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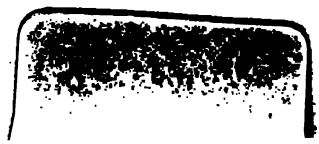

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

VOLUME I.

In tenui labor; at gloria non tenuis, si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo. VIRG.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

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Numina læva ſinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo. VIRG.

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THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR JANUARY 1785.

Of the Univerſality of the French Language. A diſcourſe which gained the prize at the Academy of Berlin; with this motto:

Tu regere eloquio populos, O Galle, memento.

By M. le Comte de RIVAROL.

"What has rendered the French language univerſal?
"Does it deſerve this pre-eminence?
"Is there reaſon to ſuppoſe that it will preſerve it?"

SUCH is the ſubject of the prize offered by the Academy of Berlin. It is truly new; and at the ſame time very glorious for the French nation. It is ſtill more fortunate that they are ſtrangers who inſtitute the inquiry.

The orator ſets out with the propoſition, that Europe, towards the ſixteenth century, having become in ſome degree an immenſe republic, had need of a common language for its different ſtates. This idea is juſt; but might it not be objected, that the Latin tongue has for a long time been in poſſeſſion of this kind of univerſality? Might it not have been neceſſary to ſhow, that the diſcoveries of the moderns, the changes which moſt [illegible] have introduced in our cuſtoms, in our arts, and above all in our art military, have rendered this language inſufficient?

In other reſpects, we are ſomewhat repaid for this neglect, by the ingenious and luminous details, into which M. le Comte de Rivarol enters with regard to the German, the Spaniſh, and the Italian languages. He demonſtrates, that the choice of Europe could not have fallen upon any of theſe three languages; and deduces, not only from their genius, but alſo from the fortune and character of the nations who ſpeak them, the proofs with which he ſupports this aſſertion. Neither its emperors, nor its writers, nor even its ſituation, have beſtowed reputation upon the language of Germany, too harſh,

harſh, and too diſtant from the ancient languages, ever to obtain of itſelf the aſcendant. The darkneſs which ſucceeded the paſſing ſplendour of the Spaniſh monarchy, the few writings that have obtained a general celebrity of which it can boaſt, and the pomp of its idiom, have proved fatal to this laſt alſo. In vain did Italy boaſt of the inheritance, and of the revival, of the arts. The name of Rome, a flouriſhing literature, could not triumph over the obſtacles which oppoſed the univerſality of its language; on one hand, the multitude, the weakneſs of its governments, and the troubles of Europe; on the other, the oppoſing weight of the Latin, the ſudden alteration which good taſte there experienced, and the too great importance which twenty little ſtates gave to their different dialects.

"In fine, the very character of the "Italian tongue," ſays the orator, "was the circumſtance which removed it fartheſt from univerſality. Every body knows how great "a difference there is between Italian proſe and Italian poetry; but "what is aſtoniſhing, is, that their "verſe has really more harſhneſs, or, "to expreſs myſelf better, leſs ſoftneſs and elegance, than the proſe. "The laws of metre and harmony "have forced the poet to retrench "the words; and from theſe frequent ſyncopes has ariſen a ſeparate language, which, beſides the "harſhneſs of its inverſions, has a "movement more rapid and firmer; "but the proſe, compoſed of words "of which every letter is pronounced, and flowing always in full "ſounds, proceeds with too much "ſlowneſs. Its moſt ſplendid ſounds "are monotonous: the ear is tired "with its ſweetneſs, the tongue palls "with its ſoftneſs; which may ariſe "from this, that, every word being "in itſelf harmonious, the harmony "of the whole is of no avail. The "moſt vigorous thought is enfeebled "when expreſſed in the proſe of Italy. It is frequently ridiculous, "and almoſt inſupportable, in the "mouth of a man, becauſe it deprives him of that firmneſs which "ought ever to be inſeparable from "his character. Like the German, "it has forms of ceremony inimical "to converſation, and which do not "inſpire us with a favourable enough "opinion of mankind. In it, one is "always reduced to the diſagreeable "alternative of tiring a man, or of inſulting him. In a word, it ſeems "difficult to be eaſy in this language, and the moſt ſimple aſſertion requires to be ſtrengthened "by an oath. Such are the defects "of the Italian proſe, otherwiſe ſo "rich and ſo flexible. Now it is its "proſe which confers the empire "upon a language, becauſe it is "common every where; poetry is "only an object of luxury. Spite "of all this, however, we eaſily perceive, that the country of Raphael, "Michael Angelo, and Taſſo, can "never be without honour. It is in "this fortunate climate that the moſt "melodious of languages has been "united with the muſic of angels, "and this alliance ſecures them an "eternal ſway. Thither it is that "the maſter-pieces of ancient and "modern times, and the beauty of "the climate, attract the traveller; "and there that the affinity of the "Tuſcan and Latin tongues makes "us paſs with tranſport from the "Æneid to the Gieruſalemmé. Italy, ſurrounded with powers which "humble her, has always preſerved "the right of charming them; and "without doubt, had not the French "and Engliſh literature overwhelmed her's, Europe would to this "day have beſtowed ſtill more homage upon a country *which has "twice been the mother of the arts.*"

Subſequent to this picture of the nations, M. de Rivarol beſtows ſome conſi-

conſideration on the metaphyſics of languages. Their common origin appears to him to be reduced to two principles, *ſenſation* and *reaſoning*. The nature of the climate, that of the government, every thing which has an influence upon the people, has an influence alſo upon the language, and conſtitutes what is called its genius This ſhort digreſſion joins to the merit of throwing greater light upon the work, that alſo of affording an agreeable relaxation to the mind of the reader from the multiplied objects which he has juſt ſurveyed. It is ſcarcely poſſible to expreſs in a clearer manner metaphyſical ideas often very ſubtle. We ſhall give as an example this little extract upon the queſtion, 'Whether thought can exiſt without 'ſpeech?'

"Doubtleſs not," replies the author. "Man being a machine exceedingly harmonious, could not be "thrown into the world without eſtabliſhing to himſelf there a crowd "of relations. The mere preſence of "objects has given him ſenſations, "which are our moſt ſimple ideas, "and, which ſoon brought reaſonings in their train. He has from "the very firſt felt pleaſure and "pain, and he has given names to "them; afterwards he has known "truth and falſehood, and named "them likewiſe. Now ſenſation "and reaſoning make up the compoſition of man. The child muſt "feel before he ſpeaks: but he "muſt ſpeak before he thinks. "Had not man invented ſigns, his "ideas ſimple and tranſient, diſcloſing themſelves and periſhing by "turns, would have left no more "traces in his brain, than the waters "of the paſſing ſtream leave in his "eyes. But the ſimple idea firſt demanded the ſign, and the ſign in its "turn fertilized the idea; every "word has fixed its own particular "idea; and ſuch is their aſſociation, that if ſpeech is a thought "which manifeſts itſelf, thought "muſt be an internal and concealed "ſpeech. The man who ſpeaks, "then, is the man who thinks aloud; "and if we can judge of him by his "words, we may alſo judge of a nation by its language. The form "and matter of the works of which "each people boaſts, contributes no"thing to this; it is from the cha"racter and the genius of their lan"guage that we muſt pronounce; for "almoſt every writer follows rules "and models, but a whole nation "ſpeaks after its own genius."

What more ingenious too than the following reflections! "If languages "are like nations, it is alſo equally "true, that words are like men. "Thoſe who in a ſociety have a fa"mily and extenſive alliances, have "likewiſe a more certain eſtabliſh"ment, and a more fixed foundation. It is thus that words which "have numerous derivations, and "which hold of many others, are the "principal words of a language, and "will never grow obſolete; while "thoſe which ſtand by themſelves, "or without connection, fall, like "men, without recommendation and "without ſupport. To finiſh the "parallel, we may ſay, that neither "one nor other of them are of any "conſideration but while they are in "their proper place."

It remained for the author to prove, that the Engliſh has not been fitter than the three languages already conſidered, to determine the choice of Europe. The orator inſtitutes a compariſon of great length betwixt England and France: and from this parallel it reſults, that as far as the character of our neighbours, their country, and their language, muſt on the one hand have offended other nations, ſo far on the other muſt we, in the ſame degree, have conciliated for every thing which belongs to us, the eſteem and the confidence which we have inſpired. One cannot read, with-

out feeling ourſelves intereſted, the following extract, which makes part of the compariſon of which we ſpeak.

"The Engliſhman, dry and ſilent, "joins to the embarraſſment and ti- "midity of the man of the north, an "impatience, a diſguſt at every thing "which even proceeds often the length "of life: the Frenchman has a ſally "of gaiety which never abandons "him; *and under whatever different "form the government of either the "one or other has been adminiſter- "ed*, they have never loſt their firſt "impreſſion. The Frenchman views "the pleaſanteſt ſide of this world; "the Engliſhman ſeems always to "aſſiſt at a drama: ſo that what was "ſaid of the Spartans and Athenians, may be taken here literally; it "is equally idle to endeavour to tire "a Frenchman, and to divert an Engliſhman. The latter travels in order to ſee; the Frenchman, to ſee "and be ſeen. Few travelled to Lacedemon, except to ſtudy its government; but the Frenchman, viſited by all nations, may believe "himſelf diſpenſed from travelling "among them, as well as from "learning their languages, ſince he "finds his own every where. In England, the men live much among "themſelves: thus the women, who "have not quitted the domeſtic tribunal, cannot enter into the picture of the nation; but it would "be to draw the French only in pro- "file, if the picture were made up "without them: it is from their vices and ours, from the politeneſs of "the men, and the coquetry of the "women, that the gallantry betwixt "the two ſexes has ariſen, which "corrupts each in their turn, and "which beſtows upon corruption itſelf forms ſo brilliant and ſo amiable. "Without the cunning which they "reproach in the people of the ſouth, "or the exceſſive ſimplicity of thoſe "of the north, France has politeneſs "and grace; and not only has ſhe "grace and politeneſs, but it is ſhe "who furniſhes the models of them in "manners, in faſhions, and in dreſs. "Her fickleneſs never gives Europe "time to be tired with her. It is to "pleaſe always, that the Frenchman "changes always: it is in order not "to diſpleaſe himſelf too much, that "the Engliſhman is obliged to "change. The Frenchman never "quits life but when he can no longer "keep it; the Engliſhman, when he "can no longer endure it. *They reproach us with impudence and folly; "but we have drawn more advantage from them, than our enemies "from their phlegm and their haughtineſs.* Politeneſs reconciles thoſe "whom vanity has ſhocked; but no "compoſition can be made with "pride. There are many moments "in which the Frenchman might "pay with his ſociety; but an Engliſhman muſt always pay with his "money, or with the credit of his "nation. In ſhort, if it is poſſible "that the Frenchman has not acquired ſo many graces, and ſo "much taſte, but at the expence of "his morals; it is alſo very poſſible, "that the Engliſhman may have "loſt his, without acquiring either "taſte or the graces."

We ſee the character of nations and the genius of their language advancing always with equal ſteps. The great writers of the age of Lewis the fourteenth conſecrated the French language, and ſpread it over all Europe. The fame of the Engliſh writers at this time was much inferior. With us the productions of induſtry were joined to thoſe of genius. "Faſhions and modes accompanied "our beſt books into foreign nations, "becauſe they wiſhed every where to "be equally reaſonable, and at the "ſame time equally frivolous as the "French. It happened thus that our "neighbours, receiving conſtantly "furniture, ſtuffs, and faſhions, which "were conſtantly changing, wanted

terms

" terms to expreſs them: they were " as if overwhelmed with the exube- " rance of French induſtry; ſo much " that a kind of general impatience " ſeized upon Europe; and to be no " longer ſeparated from us, they " ſtudied our language on all ſides. " Since that time, France has con- " tinued to give a theatre, dreſs, " taſte, manners, language, a new " art of life, and enjoyments un- " known to the ſtates which ſur- " round it. A ſpecies of ſovereign- " ty which no people has hitherto " exerciſed. The ſuperior power of " Lewis the Fourteenth contributed " much to this. Our language reign- " ed, like him, in every treaty; and " when he ceaſed to dictate laws, it " preſerved ſo completely the ſupre- " macy he had acquired, that it was " in that ſame language, the organ " of his former deſpotiſm, that this " prince was humbled towards the " end of his days. His proſperity, " his faults, and his misfortunes, " were of equal ſervice to the lan- " guage: it enriched itſelf, at the " revocation of the edict of Nantes, " with all which the ſtate had loſt. " The refugees carried into the " north their hatred to the prince, " and their ſentiments of regret for " their country; and theſe ſenti- " ments of regret, and this hatred, " vented themſelves in French."

Towards the end of the reign, the Engliſh ſeemed to obtain great ſucceſs in different kinds. Pope, Addiſon, Dryden, enriched their language and their literature; the enthuſiaſm for Milton and Shakeſpeare revived; Locke and Newton reigned over philoſophers. But the choice of a language was already made; and though it had not, it is probable the Engliſh would not have been adopted. The ſituation of England does not allure travellers; beſides the language has moſt of the faults of the German.

M. de Rivarol, we ſee, takes advantage, in the moſt happy manner, of all the means which the age of Lewis the Fourteenth preſented to him, with regard to politics and the arts; but he has neglected one feature of the difference which exiſts betwixt the Engliſh literature and ours: he does not ſay a ſingle word of the influence which their tumults, the intereſt of the moment, and their popular diviſions, have had upon the firſt; while the ſecond, moulded conſtantly upon the maſter-pieces of antiquity, and generalizing its productions, has merited by this to become the literature of mankind. It depends, indeed, upon other differences no leſs eſſential.

" I confeſs," ſays he, that the " Engliſh literature preſents monu- " ments of depth and elevation which " will be the eternal honour of hu- " man genius; and yet their books " are not become the books of all " mankind. They have not quitted " certain hands; and efforts and pre- " cautions have been neceſſary to pre- " vent us from being deterred by their " very appearance and foreign taſte. " Accuſtomed to the immenſe credit " he poſſeſſes in affairs, the Engliſhman " wiſhes to carry this fictitious power " into learning, and his literature " has thence contracted a character " of exaggeration oppoſite to good " taſte; we perceive in it too much " of the inſulated ſituation of the " people and of the writer. It is " with one or two ſenſations that " ſome Engliſhmen have written a " book. Diſorder has pleaſed them, " as if order had appeared too much " to reſemble a kind of ſlavery: " thus, their works, which give the " labour and the advantage, by no " means afford the charms of read- " ing. But the Frenchman, having " received impreſſions from every " corner of Europe, has placed taſte " in moderate opinions. Like the " Greeks, we have had always in the " temple of Glory an altar for the " Graces; and our rivals have ne-

" glected it One might ſuppoſe, " that if the world were ſuddenly to " periſh, in order to give place to a " new world, it would not be an ex- " cellent Engliſh book, but an ex- " cellent French book, which ſhould " be bequeathed, in order to give " the moſt favourable idea of our " ſpecies. Even with equal rich- " neſs, dry reaſon muſt yield to or- " namented reaſon."

By a very exact analyſis of the genius of our language, which follows immediately the hiſtory of its revolutions, the orator reſolves the ſecond problem of the academy. We have been forced to be perſpicuous, becauſe our final letters being mutes, and not varying, we would not have been underſtood had we permitted inverſions: thus this perſpicuity is the firſt quality of our language, (*whatever is not clear is not French*); and to this, above every thing, is it indebted for its ſucceſs.

" If we do not find in it the di- " minutives and the delicacies of the " Italian, it is adorned with attrac- " tions more manly. Deſtitute of " all the ceremonious expreſſions " which meanneſs has invented for " vanity, it is better adapted for " converſation, the bond of men, " and the charm of every age; and " ſince we muſt ſay it, of all lan- " guages it is the only one which " has probity attached to its genius. " Social, copious, and expreſſive, it is " no more the language of France, it " is the language of mankind, and for " this reaſon have ſovereign powers " called it into their treaties: in them " it has reigned ſince the conferences " at Nimeguen, and from this the " intereſts of nations and the wills " of kings will reſt upon a ſurer ba- " ſis. We will no longer ſow wars " in the words of peace."

M. de Rivarol does not inſiſt much upon the third point of diſcuſſion. He obſerves, that a moment arrives in which languages muſt be corrupted; and this moment, he obſerves, is that in which the limits which ſeparate a natural from a figured ſtyle being confounded, an affectation takes place in overcharging ſtyle with figures, and in retrenching the natural, *which is the baſis*, to load with ſuperfluous ornaments the edifice of the imagination. But at this inevitable period, a language, ſuch as ours, muſt preſerve ſtill for a long time its empire by the aſſiſtance of good books, in which it is, as it were, in depoſit. Strangers will ſtill wiſh to learn the language of Racine, when the French ſhall ſpeak it no more.

[*L'Eſprit des Journaux.*]

Obſervations upon Dr Robertſon's Introduction to the Hiſtory of Charles V. by a French Critic.

IN a late volume of *L'Eſprit des Journaux*, there appeared a review of a work upon the French Monarchy by M. Pierre Chabrit, in which review, among a variety of other things, we find the following obſervations upon the opinion of M. l'Abbé de Mably with regard to the Introduction to the Hiſtory of Charles the Fifth, by Dr Robertſon. Perſuaded that the opinions of foreigners upon this celebrated Introduction cannot fail to be agreeable to our readers, we beg leave to preſent them with that part of the article which regards Dr Robertſon.

" The pleaſure which we now feel in beſtowing this public teſtimony of our eſteem upon M. l'Abbé de Mably, increaſes our ſurpriſe at his having refuſed himſelf the ſame ſatisfaction in ſpeaking of Dr Robertſon's Introduction to the Hiſtory of Charles V.

' I have found nothing,' ſays M. l'Abbé

l'Abbé de Mably, 'in this ſo celebrated Introduction.'

"M. l'Abbé de Mably muſt have fought there for what Dr Robertſon did not intend to treat of, and what Dr Robertſon has treated of M. de Mably muſt have entirely overlooked. Every thing confirms this idea.

"When one has ſurveyed with ſome attention the works of M. l'Abbé de Mably, we ſee, that in the whole hiſtory of mankind he has been ſtruck with only one object, the *Conſtitutions of Governments*. In every nation, whether ancient or modern, its conſtitution is the ſole ſubject of his reſearch; there is not an author of whom he ſpeaks, whom he does not either deſpiſe or admire, merely according to what they ſay concerning conſtitutions: according to him there is but one kind of genius, and it is that which plans and rears a beautiful conſtitution; there is but one kind of happineſs, and it is that of living and dying under a free conſtitution.

"I feel, I love, and I venerate whatever is true in this grand idea; but it is not by a ſingle idea only that we can form a proper judgment of ages, nations, and writers.

"M. l'Abbé de Mably, upon opening the Introduction to the Hiſtory of Charles the Fifth, looked immediately (he ſays it himſelf) for the ſide which Dr Robertſon was to eſpouſe between the oppoſite opinions of himſelf (M. l'Abbé de Mably), of Monteſquieu, of l'Abbé Dubos, and of the Count de Boulainvilliers, upon the conſtitutions of our two firſt races, and the eſtabliſhment of fiefs in France. Dr Robertſon embraces no party, and cites all. M. l'Abbé de Mably from thence concludes, that this Introduction ſays nothing, teaches nothing, decides nothing.

"But he muſt have conſidered this introduction very imperfectly. The object of Dr Robertſon was not to draw the picture of our conſtitutions, but the double picture of feudal barbarity and of civilization through Europe: to ſhow by what chain of cauſes all the nations of the weſt, ſubdued but enlightened by the Romans, loſt by degrees their laws, their manners, their arts, and their knowledge, to ſink into that profound night, the obſcurity of which daily grew more and more gloomy, till towards the end of the eleventh century: how, at this period, a chain of circumſtances, almoſt every where the ſame, communicating a contrary movement upon all theſe nations at once, made them feel neceſſities and deſires which they could not ſatisfy without recovering from their ignorance and their ſlavery; extended their ideas by commerce, and even by war; made the arts ſucceſſively revive; ſoftened the manners, formed the taſte, and from the ruins of feudality produced thoſe mixed conſtitutions, thoſe republics, thoſe monarchies, whoſe inſtitutions are different, and their fate nearly the ſame, and which all at leaſt embelliſh Europe. In this double picture, where we ſee at once how the light of reaſon can be extinguiſhed among nations, and how it can regain its force and its luſtre; in this plan ſo vaſt and ſo magnificent, the nature of conſtitutions was but a ſubordinate part of the work: there was no need to ſpeak of them, except to ſhow how their different forms had contributed to retard or accelerate civilization. Not wiſhing to dive into the particular inſtitutions of each people, the objects of all the diſputes, but to comprehend at once what was common among all theſe nations, diſputable facts were naturally excluded from the plan of Dr Robertſon: his work is founded and reſts upon facts leſs conteſted, becauſe more univerſal; he has gained ſolidity in aſſuming more extent and grandeur; in elevating himſelf to this general proſpect, Dr Robertſon finds himſelf, ſo to ſpeak, above all diſcuſſions and all

dif-

diſputes. If M. l'Abbé de Mably had placed himſelf thus in the true point of view of this vaſt picture, he, like the reſt of the world, would have perceived and admired its beauty: he would have done juſtice to that calm but alluring reaſon, which, ſearching always in hiſtory for truths and never for emotions, compenſates for the abſence of intereſting hiſtorical details by the ſplendour of philoſophic genius; to that happy glance, which, in a chaos of facts buried in obſcurity and barbariſm, diſtinguiſhes always thoſe which enlighten moſt; to that profound and eaſy art of claſſing them, in ſuch a manner that the place which order and method aſſign them, appears always to be choſen by good taſte, that the accumulated multiplicity of events is gradually reduced to a ſmall number, and that in ſpite of repetitions he proceeds without confuſion or embarraſſment, and includes in one volume the moſt inſtructive hiſtories of all the nations of Europe.

"This manner is not that of the ancients; but if any thing can ſupply the want of the eloquence of Livy, it is this philoſophy.

"We ought not to find fault with the author of one work for not having compoſed another; but to conſider whether he has executed well that which he intended to compoſe.

"To form a juſt judgment of writers, we muſt lay aſide the habits of our own mind, and aſſume theirs.

"We do not fear that theſe reflections will offend M. l'Abbé de Mably; we would eraſe them immediately, did we dread this. We think we have already ſufficiently teſtified our eſteem for a writer whoſe works have often ſerved as our guides in the ſtudy of hiſtory, and whoſe principles have always flattered one of our deareſt ſentiments."

A Defence of Catches,

In Anſwer to an Attack upon that Species of Muſic by Mr Jackſon of Exeter.

Scribimusi ndocti doctique. Hor.

IN 1783, a ſmall book in two volumes was publiſhed, under the title of *Thirty Letters on various ſubjects*. The reviews and other monthly publications were warm in their praiſes of the author; and the newſpapers were for ſome time filled with extracts from this performance. Two of theſe letters in particular attracted my attention: the one on muſical expreſſion; the other, a violent attack on catches and catch-ſingers. I muſt confeſs I could hardly allow myſelf to ſuppoſe they could proceed from the pen of the gentleman to whom they were generally attributed, whoſe abilities have deſervedly placed him high in the muſical world, and whoſe compoſitions will continue to be admired, ſo long as a taſte for muſic ſhall prevail in this country. But a ſecond edition of this work has lately been publiſhed, which puts the matter beyond doubt, Mr Jackſon of Exeter having prefixed his name as the author.

Little accuſtomed to expreſs my ſentiments in writing, I have long been in hopes that ſome perſon more able than myſelf would have undertaken the defence of a ſpecies of muſic, which for two centuries has been deſervedly a favourite with the Engliſh nation. To them indeed it may properly be ſaid to owe its invention. But as nothing of that kind has appeared, or at leaſt has come to my hand, permit me to ſay a few words to Mr Jackſon on the ſubject of catches and catch-ſinging. I ſhall probably take another opportunity of addreſſing him on the ſubject of muſical

ſical expreſſion, illuſtrating my opinion with reſpect to it by examples from his own works.

I ſhall not at preſent ſay much of the recapitulation of the ſtate of muſic prior to the introduction of catches given by Mr Jackſon. I would only obſerve in general, that although inſtrumental muſic was not at that time in any great degree of perfection, yet ſome motets, madrigals, and other pieces of vocal muſic, have been handed down to us, even earlier than the time of Orlando Gibbons, which would not diſgrace any compoſer in theſe more enlightened times.

By whom the catch was invented, is uncertain. Sir John Hawkins, to whoſe labours every lover of muſic muſt conſider himſelf much indebted, has given us the oldeſt which has been diſcovered, and places it as high as the middle of the 15th century; Vol. II. B. 1. c. 8. But its antiquity is of little conſequence to our preſent purpoſe; and indeed, I ſuppoſe the ſpecimen alluded to, would not be conſidered by Mr Jackſon as falling under his definition.

To what herald Mr Jackſon has been obliged for his elegant blazon, I know not. His definition, I preſume, is his own; and in what I ſhall ſay on this ſubject, I ſhall confine myſelf entirely to ſuch pieces of muſic as really fall under it, without taking notice of the numerous compoſitions which have appeared under the denomination of catches or rounds.

He defines a catch to be "a piece for three or more voices, one of which leads, and the others follow in the ſame notes. It muſt be ſo contrived, that reſts (which are made for that purpoſe) in the muſic of one line, be filled up with a word or two from another line; theſe form a croſs purpoſe, or *catch*, from whence the name." From whoſe authority the opinion delivered in the next ſentence is given, I am much at a loſs to find judged perfect, if the reſult is not the rankeſt indecency." That this is not the general opinion, I think myſelf well warranted in ſaying, from the number of catches I am able to point out on other topics; which I think even Mr Jackſon might "hear without diſguſt." If he will give himſelf the trouble of looking into the different collections of catches that have been publiſhed, he will probably be ſurpriſed to find, that the number of *real* catches on indecent ſubjects, bears a much ſmaller proportion to thoſe on other ſubjects than he ſeems inclined to believe: and if this ſpecies of muſic can be applied to other topics, why ſhould he thus preſume that its ſole merit conſiſts in producing for its reſult the "rankeſt indecency."

So much for the ſubject. Their muſical merit is next to be examined; which muſt conſiſt in their "harmony or melody, or their effect in performance."

This unfortunate ſpecies of compoſition is ſtill further to be degraded. "The harmony of a catch is nothing more than the common reſult of filling up a chord." And as if even this was not ſufficiently humbling, he ſays there is not contrivance enough to make it eſteemed a piece of ingenuity." Unhappy Purcel! what a monſter have thy labours brought to perfection?

Were I not well acquainted with Mr Jackſon's works, I ſhould even begin to doubt his knowledge of what harmony means. "*Harmonie*, ſelon les modernes, eſt une ſucceſſion d'accords ſelon les loix de la modulation:" Rouſſeau, v. *Harmonie*. Perhaps, in ſome of the few catches he has looked into, for ſure I am his knowledge of them muſt be very confined, the harmony has not been laboured; or there may have even been defects or deviations from the common rules, which are ſometimes tolerated in this ſpecies of muſic. But ſtill I am well wat-

** This piece of wit is not

warranted in ſaying, that the modulation of many of them is beautiful; and their contrivance no mean ſpecimen of muſical abilities. As to their being ſuppoſed to be *canons*, his own definition, had it been neceſſary, would have prevented me from making the obſervation: but he ſeems to have introduced it here for another purpoſe; for an attack upon one of the fineſt canons that has ever appeared, and in which he ſays "there are paſſages not to be endured." Were I to analyſe this canon, I ſhould find it no difficult matter to defend it. But it is ſupported by more powerful arguments than any I could uſe, the univerſal approbation of muſicians for nearly two centuries. Even Italy has diſputed the honour of giving birth to this production; and Paleſtrina has contended with Bird for the merit of this compoſition. Perhaps I am partial, and a "Non nobis" publiſhed in Warren's 1ſt Collection in 1763 ought to be preferred. I undoubtedly am not infallible; but I do not believe the old one would loſe any thing by the compariſon.

Having ſettled the point that there is no harmony in a catch, the melody of it is eaſily diſpatched—"It is for the moſt part, the unimproved vulgar drawl of the times of ignorance." From which of all the catches that have ever been compoſed this opinion has been formed, I am much at a loſs to conceive. Let me point out a few to Mr Jackſon, in caſe he ſhould not yet be acquainted with them; and let him ſay if the melody of them will not be deemed excellent, even in theſe times of knowledge. Let him look at Purcel's "Sum up all the delights," Dr Aldrich's "Good indeed," Cranford's "This ale my bonny lad;" numbers of Hilton's, Nelham's, and the older compoſers; and to come to more modern times, Feſting's "Since my Phillis," Dr Harrington's "Give me the ſweet delights," Mr Bates's "Sir you are a comical fellow," Mr Baildon's "Mr ſpeaker," and a very great variety of others, which to me at leaſt convey a very different idea, than that of "the vulgar drawl of the times of ignorance."

From ſuch ſubjects, ſuch harmony and ſuch melody as Mr Jackſon has deſcribed, one need not be ſurpriſed to find a moſt wretched *effect* indeed: but does not this bad effect, even by his own acknowledgment, proceed more from the *manner* of the performance of which he gives a deſcription, than from the thing itſelf being intrinſically bad. I am not to learn that voices of perſons not much accuſtomed to ſing are apt to ſink, unleſs ſupported by inſtruments. But I am as little to learn, that perſons who are much in practice can ſupport their voices without ſuch aid, in ſuch a manner that even the nice ear of Mr Jackſon would be inſenſible of the difference. I am therefore led to conclude, from the whole of the deſcription he has given of the *manner of performance*, which he ſubſtitutes for what he before called *the effect in performance*, that he has only heard bad catches ill ſung.

The names of Corelli, Geminiani, and Handel, cannot be mentioned with too great reſpect. To them the muſic of this country, both vocal and inſtrumental, is indeed highly indebted But, whilſt I pay them the tribute of praiſe to which their merit ſo well intitles them, let me not paſs over in ſilence thoſe "choirmen who now and then kept up the ſpirit of their forefathers." Let me thank them for tranſmitting to the age in which I live, ſo many admirable vocal performances. Let me thank them for conveying ſome of that ſpirit, barbarous as Mr Jackſon eſteems it, to our days; and for having afforded ſo many hours of innocent amuſement to numbers whoſe ſituation in life might have prevented them from enjoying "the more elegant, though

though leſs ſolid, compoſitions" of the preſent times.

It was natural to expect, that after ſo violent an attack upon catches, the catch-club in London who encourage that ſpecies of compoſition, ſhould not paſs without cenſure. If what I have already ſaid on this ſubject has carried conviction along with it, little further need be ſaid in their defence. But let me remind Mr Jackſon, that it is not for the compoſition of catches alone their premiums are given. There are alſo premiums given by them for glees, to which we probably owe ſome of the fineſt compoſitions in the Engliſh language. I much ſuſpect, however, this Society is ſome how or other no favourite with Mr Jackſon, ſince he has allowed them no merit whatever in patroniſing the performance of vocal muſic in parts. In their collections many beautiful pieces of that kind are to be found, which I am perſuaded would never have ſeen the light without that encouragement.

If Mr Jackſon allows no merit to *real* catches, will he allow none to the numerous compoſitions which have ariſen from them; and which only reſemble them in being ſung in the ſame manner, by one perſon leading and the others following? And does he equally condemn all vocal performances in parts, which are not ſupported by inſtruments? His deſcription of the manner of performance of catches, would lead one to conclude that he does. If it is ſo, I am ſorry for him: he would thus at one ſtroke put an end to all ſocial harmony, and deſtroy a ſource of innocent amuſement and cheerful mirth, which the beſt muſical compoſitions in the world, requiring all the apparatus of inſtrumental accompaniment, could never repair.

But I cannot allow myſelf to think, that even his wiſh to be particular, would carry him ſo far in oppoſition to the univerſal opinion of mankind. I am as little a friend to indecency as he can be, and perhaps poſſeſs as much delicacy; but I profeſs I am not yet ſo refined as not to be able to bear the "barbariſm" of a good catch well ſung. And even if I were leſs diſpoſed than I am to be pleaſed with *real* catches, I think I could be reconciled to them for having given birth to ſo many vocal compoſitions, which, were they dignified with any other title, would be allowed even by Mr Jackſon to be very complete ſpecimens both of melody and harmony.

L.

Extract from a Biographical Sketch of Dr Samuel Johnſon, by T. Tyers, Author of a Rhapſody on the Life of Pope.

THIS entertaining rhapſodiſt appriſes his readers, that his memoir is only a ſketch of life, manner, and writing—

"In every work regard the writer's end;
"For none can compaſs more than they intend"

It looks forwards and backwards almoſt at the ſame time. Like the nightingale in Strada, "it hits imperfect accents here and there."

When Charles the Second was informed of the death of Cowley, he pronounced, "that he had not left a better man behind him in England." It may be affirmed with truth, that this was the caſe when Dr Johnſon breathed his laſt. Thoſe who obſerved his declining ſtate of health during the laſt winter, and heard his complaints, of painful days and ſleepleſs nights, for which he took large quantities of opium, had no reaſon to expect that he could ſurvive another ſeaſon of froſt and ſnow. His conſtitution was totally broken; and no art of the phyſician or ſurgeon could protract his exiſtence beyond the

13th of December. He was all his life preparing himſelf for death: but particularly in the laſt ſtage of his aſthma and dropſy. "Take care of your ſoul—don't live ſuch a life as I have done—don't let your buſineſs or diſſipation make you neglect your ſabbath"—were now his conſtant inculcations. For his laſt week, he undoubtedly abandoned every hope of his recovery or duration, and committed his ſoul to God. Whether he felt the inſtant ſtroke of death, and met the king of terrors face to face, cannot be known: For "death and the ſun cannot be looked upon," ſays Rochefoucault. But the writer of this has reaſon to imagine, that when he thought he had made his peace with his Maker, he had nothing to fear.

Of the hundred ſublunary things beſtowed on mortals, health is ninety-nine. He was born with a ſcrophulous habit; for which he was touched, as he acknowledged, by good Queen Anne, whoſe piece of gold he carefully preſerved. But even a Stuart could not expel that enemy to his frame. Though he ſeemed to be athletic as Milo himſelf, and in his younger days performed ſeveral feats of activity, he was to the laſt a *convulſionary*. He has often ſtept aſide, to let nature do what ſhe would with him. His geſtures, which were a degree of St Vitus's dance, in the ſtreet, attracted the notice of many; the ſtare of the vulgar, but the compaſſion of the better ſort.

If this memoir-writer poſſeſſed the pen of a Plutarch, and the ſubject is worthy of that great biographer, he would begin his account from his youth, and continue it to the laſt period of his life, in the due order of an hiſtorian. What he knows and can recollect he will perform. His father (called "gentleman" in the pariſh-regiſter), he ſays himſelf, and it is alſo within memory, was an old bookſeller at Lichfield, and a whig in principle. The father of Socrates was not of higher extraction, nor of a more honourable profeſſion. Our author was born in that city; and the houſe of his birth was a few months ago viſited by a learned acquaintance; the information of which was grateful to the Doctor. It may probably be engraved for ſome monthly repoſitory. The print and the original dwelling may become as eminent as the manſion of Shakeſpeare at Stratford, or of Eraſmus at Rotterdam. He certainly muſt have had a good ſchool education. He was entered of Pembroke College, Oxford, Oct. 31. 1728, and continued there for ſeveral terms. By whoſe bounty he was ſupported, may be known to inquiry. While he was there, he was negligent of the college rules and hours. and abſented himſelf from ſome of the lectures; for which, when he was reprimanded and interrogated, he replied with great rudeneſs and contempt of the lecturer. Indeed he diſplayed an overbearing diſpoſition that would not brook controul; and ſhowed, that, like Cæſar, he was fitter to command than to obey. This dictatorial ſpirit was the leading feature in his deportment to his contemporaries. His college themes and declamations are ſtill remembered; and his elegant tranſlation of Pope's Meſſiah into Latin verſe found its way into a volume of poems publiſhed by one Huſbands. In 1735, after having been ſome time an uſher to Anthony Blackwall, his friends aſſiſted him to ſet up an academy near Lichfield. Here he formed an acquaintance with the late Biſhop Green, then an uſher at Lichfield, and with Mr Hawkins Browne. As the ſchool probably did not anſwer his expectation (for who does not grow tired of teaching others, eſpecially if he wants to teach himſelf?) he reſolved to come up to London, where every thing is to be had for wit and for money

(*Roma*

(*Romæ omnia venalia*), and to ſeek his fortune. He was accompanied by his pupil Mr Garrick; and travelled on horſeback to the metropolis in March 1737.

The time and buſineſs of this journey are before the public in ſome letters from Mr Walmſley, who recommends Johnſon as a writer of tragedy; as a tranſlator from the French language; and as a good ſcholar. He brought with him his tragedy of Irene; which afterwards took its chance on Drury-Lane theatre. Luckily he did not throw it into the fire by deſign or otherwiſe, as Parſon Adams did his Æſchylus by miſtake. He offered himſelf for the ſervice of the bookſellers; "for he was born for nothing but to write,"—

"And from the jeſt obſcene reclaim our youth,
And ſet our paſſions on the ſide of truth."

The hurry of this pen prevents the recollection of his firſt performances. But he uſed to call Dodſley his patron, becauſe he made him, if not firſt, yet beſt known, by printing and publiſhing, upon his own judgment, his Satire called "London," which was an imtiation of one of Juvenal, whoſe gravity and ſeverity of expreſſion he poſſeſſed. He there and then diſcovered how able he was "to catch the manners living as they riſe." The poem had a great ſale, was applauded by the public, and praiſed by Mr Pope; who, not being able to diſcover the author, ſaid "He will ſoon be *deterré*." In 1738 he luckily fell into the hands of his other early patron Cave *. His ſpeeches for the Senate of Lilliput were begun in 1740, and continued for ſeveral ſeſſions. They paſſed for original with many till very lately. But Johnſon, who deteſted all injurious impoſition, took a great deal of pains to acknowledge the innocent deception. He gave Smollet notice of their unoriginality while he was going over his hiſtorical ground, and to be upon his guard in quoting from the Lilliput Debates. It is within recollection, that an animated ſpeech he put into the mouth of Pitt, in anſwer to the parliamentary veteran Horace Walpole, was much talked of, and conſidered as genuine. Members of parliament acknowledge, that they reckon themſelves much obliged for the printed accounts of debates of both Houſes, becauſe they are made to ſpeak better than they do in the ſenate. Within theſe few years, a gentleman in a high employment under government was at breakfaſt in Gray's-Inn, where Johnſon was preſent, and was commending the excellent preſervation of the ſpeeches of both Houſes in the Lilliput Debates. He declared, he knew how to appropriate every ſpeech without a ſignature; for that every perſon ſpoke in character, and was as certainly and as eaſily known as a ſpeaker in Homer or Shakeſpeare. "Very likely, Sir," ſaid Johnſon, aſhamed of having deceived him; "but I wrote them in the garret where I then lived." His predeceſſor in this oratorial fabrication was Guthrie; his ſucceſſor in the Magazine was Hawkeſworth. It is ſaid, that to prove himſelf equal to this employment (but there is not leiſure for the adjuſtment of chronology) in the judgment of Cave, he undertook the life of Savage, which he aſſerted (not incredible of him), and valued himſelf upon it, that he wrote in ſix and thirty hours. In one night he alſo compoſed, after finiſhing an evening in Holborn, his Hermit of Teneriff. He ſat up a whole night to compoſe the preface to the Preceptor.

His eye-ſight was not good; but he never wore ſpectacles, not on account of ſuch a ridiculous vow as Swift made not to uſe them, but becauſe he was aſſured they would be of no ſervice to him. He once declared,

* The Proprietor of the Gentleman's Magazine.

red, that he "never ſaw the human face divine." He ſaw better with one eye than the other; which however was not like that of Camoens the Portugueſe poet, as expreſſed on his medal. Latterly perhaps he meant to ſave his eyes, and did not read ſo much as he otherwiſe would. He preferred converſation to books; but when driven to the refuge of reading by being left alone, he then attached himſelf to that amuſement. "Till this year," ſaid he to an intimate, "I have done tolerably well without ſleep, for I have been able to read like Hercules." By his innumerable quotations you would ſuppoſe, with a great perſonage, that he muſt have read more books than any man in England, and have been a mere boo-kworm: but he acknowledged that ſuppoſition was a miſtake in his favour. He owned he had hardly every read a book through. The poſthumous volumes of Mr Harris of Saliſbury (which treated of ſubjects that were congenial with his own profeſſional ſtudies) had attractions that engaged him to the end. He did not always give his opinion unconditionally of the pieces he had even peruſed and was competent to decide upon. He did not chooſe to have his ſentiments generally known; for there was a great eagerneſs, eſpecially in thoſe who had not the poleſtar of judgment to direct them, to be taught what to think or to ſay on literary performances. "What does Johnſon ſay of ſuch a book?" was the queſtion of every day. Beſides, he did not want to increaſe the number of his enemies, which his deciſions and criticiſms had created him. Shall this pen find a place in the preſent page to mention, that a ſhameleſs Ariſtophanes had an intention of taking him off upon the ſtage, as the Rehearſal does the great Dryden? When it came to the notice of our exaſperated man of learning, he conveyed ſuch threats of vengeance and perſonal puniſhment to the mimic, that he was glad to proceed no farther. In the year 1738 he wrote the Life of Father Paul, and publiſhed propoſals for a tranſlation of his Hiſtory of the Council of Trent by ſubſcription: but it did not go on. Mr Urban even yet hopes to recover ſome ſheets of this tranſlation that were in a box under St John's Gate; more certainly once placed there, than Rowley's Poems were in the cheſt in a tower of the church of Briſtol.

Night was his time for compoſition. Indeed he literally turned night into day, *noctes vigilabat ad ipſum mane;* but not like Tigellius in Horace. Perhaps he never was a good ſleeper, and (while all the reſt of the world was in bed) he choſe his lamp, in the words of Milton,

in midnight hour,
Was ſeen in ſome high lonely tower.

He wrote to live, and luckily for mankind lived a great many years to write. All his pieces are promiſed for a new edition of his works under the inſpection of Sir John Hawkins one of his executors, who has undertaken to be his biographer. Johnſon's high tory principles in church and ſtate were well known. But neither his Prophecy of the Hanover Horſe, lately maliciouſly reprinted, nor his political principles or converſations, got him into any perſonal difficulties, nor prevented the offer of a penſion, nor his acceptance.

He was employed by Oſborne to make a catalogue of the Harleian Library. Perhaps, like thoſe who ſtay too long on an errand, he did not make the expedition his employer expected, from whom he might deſerve a gentle reprimand. The fact was, when he opened a book he liked, he could not refrain from reading it. The bookſeller upbraided him in a groſs manner, and, as tradition goes, gave him the lie direct, though our catalogue-maker offered at an excuſe. Johnſon turned the volume

volume into a weapon, and knocked him down; and told him "not to be in a hurry to riſe, for when he did, he propoſed kicking him down ſtairs." Perhaps the lie direct may be puniſhed *ad modum recipientis*, as the law gives no ſatisfaction. His account of the collection, and the tracts that are printed in quarto volumes, were well received by the public. Of his folio labours in his Engliſh Dictionary a word muſt be ſaid; but there is not room for much. The delineation of his plan, which was eſteemed a beautiful compoſition, was inſcribed to Lord Cheſterfield, no doubt with permiſſion, whilſt he was ſecretary of ſtate. It was at this time, he ſaid, he aimed at elegance of writing, and ſet for his emulation the Preface of Chambers to his Cyclopedia. Johnſon undoubtedly expected beneficial patronage. It ſhould ſeem that he was in the acquaintance of his Lordſhip, and that he had dined at his table, by an alluſion to him in a letter to his ſon, printed by Mrs Stanhope, and which he himſelf would have been afraid to publiſh. Whilſt he was ineffectually hallooing the Graces in the ear of his ſon, he ſet before him the ſlovenly behaviour of our author at his table, whom he acknowledges as a great genius, but points him out as a rock to avoid, and conſiders him only as "a reſpectable Hottentot." When the book came out, Johnſon took his revenge, by ſaying of it, "that the inſtructions to his ſon inculcated the manners of a dancing-maſter, and the morals of a proſtitute."

It does not appear that Lord Cheſterfield ſhowed any ſubſtantial proofs of approbation to our Philologer, for that was the profeſſional title he choſe. A ſmall preſent he would have diſdained. Johnſon was not of a temper to put up with the affront of diſappointment. He revenged himſelf in a letter to his Lordſhip, written with acrimony, and renouncing all acceptance of favour. It was handed about, and probably will be publiſhed, for *litera ſcripta manet*. He uſed to ſay, "he was miſtaken in his choice of a patron; for he had ſimply been endeavouring to gild a rotten poſt."

Lord Cheſterfield indeed commends and recommends Mr Johnſon's Dictionary in two or three numbers of the World. "Not words alone pleaſed him." "When I had undergone," ſays the compiler, "a long and fatiguing voyage, and was juſt getting into port, this Lord ſent out a ſmall cock-boat to pilot me in." The agreement for this great work was for 1500l His penſion from the King, which is to be conſidered as a reward for his pioneering ſervices in the Engliſh language, and by no means as a bribe, gave him conſequence, and made the Dictionary and its author more extenſively known. It is a royal ſatisfaction to have made the life of a learned man more comfortable to him.

"Theſe are imperial works, and worthy "kings."

Lord Corke, who would have been kinder to him than Stanhope (if he could), as ſoon as it came out, preſented the Dictionary to the Academy della Cruſca at Florence in 1755. Even for the abridgement in octavo, which puts it into every body's hands, he was paid to his ſatisfaction by the liberality of his bookſellers. His reputation is as great for compiling, digeſting, and aſcertaining the Engliſh language, as if he had invented it. His Grammar in the beginning of the work was the beſt in our language, in the opinion of Goldſmith. During the printing of his Dictionary, the Ramblers came out periodically; for he could do more than one thing at a time. He declared that he wrote them by way of relief from his application to his Dictionary, and for the reward. He has told this writer, that he had no expecta-

tion

tion they would have met with ſo much ſucceſs, and been ſo much read and admired. What was amuſement to him, is inſtruction to others.

The Rambler is a great talk for one perſon to accompliſh ſingle-handed. For he was aſſiſted only in two eſſays by Richardſon, two by Mrs Carter, and one by Miſs Talbot. His idlers had more hands. Shenſtone, his fellow collegian, calls his ſtyle a learned one. There is indeed too much Latin in his Engliſh. He ſeems to have caught the infectious language of Sir Thomas Brown, whoſe works he read, in order to write his life. Though it cannot be ſaid, as Campbell did of his own laſt work, that there is not a hard word in it; yet he does not rattle through hard words, and ſtalk through polyſyllables, to uſe an expreſſion of Addiſon, as in his earlier productions. His ſtyle, as he ſays of Pope, became ſmoothed by the ſcythe, and levelled by the roller. It pleaſed him to be told by Dr Robertſon, that he had read his Dictionary twice over. If he had ſome enemies beyond, and even on this ſide of the Tweed, he had more friends. Only he preferred England to Scotland. As it is cowardly to inſult a dead lion, it is hoped, that as death extinguiſhes envy, it alſo does ill will; "for "Britiſh vengeance wars not with the "dead."

He gave himſelf very much to companionable friends for the laſt years of his life (for he was delivered from the daily labour of the pen, and he wanted relaxation), and they were eager for the advantage and reputation of his converſation. Therefore he frequently left his own home (for his houſehold gods were not numerous or ſplendid enough for the reception of his great acquaintance, and viſited them both in town and country. This was particularly the caſe with Mr and Mrs Thrale (*ex uno diſce omnes*), who were the moſt obliging and obliged of all within his intimacy, and to whom he was introduced by his friend Murphy. His inclinations here were conſulted, and his will was a law. With this family he made excurſions into Wales and to Brighthelmſtone. Change of air and of place were grateful to him, for he loved viciſſitude. But he could not long endure the illiteracy and ruſticity of the country; for woods and groves, and hill and dale, were not his ſcenes:

"Tower'd cities pleaſe us then,
And the buſy hum of men."

But the greateſt honour of his life, was from a viſit that he received from a great perſonage in the library of the queen's palace—only it was not from a king of his own making. Johnſon on his return repeated the converſation, which was much to the honour of the great perſon, and was as well ſupported as Lewis XIV. could have continued with Voltaire. He ſaid, he only wanted to be more known to be more loved. They parted much pleaſed with each other. If it is not an impertinent ſtroke of this pen, it were to be wiſhed that one more perſon had conveyed an inquiry about him during his laſt illneſs. "Every body has left their names, or wanted to know how I do," ſays he; "but,"——In his younger days he had a great many enemies, of whom he was not afraid:

"Aſk you what provocation I have had?
The ſtrong antipathy of good to bad."

Churchill, the puiſſant ſatiriſt, challenged Johnſon to combat: Satire the weapon. Johnſon never took up the gauntlet or replied; for he thought it unbecoming him to defend himſelf againſt an author who might be reſolved to have the laſt word. He was content to let his enemies feed upon him as long as they could.

He wrote many political tracts ſince his penſion. Perhaps he would not have written at all, unleſs impelled

pelled by gratitude. But he wrote his genuine thoughts, and imagined himſelf contending on the right ſide. A great parliamentary character ſeems to reſolve all his American notions into the vain expectation of rocking a man in the cradle of a child. Johnſon recounted the number of his opponents with indifference. He wrote for that government which had been generous to him. He was too proud to call upon Lord Bute, or leave his name at his houſe, though it was told it would be agreeable to his lordſhip; for he ſaid he had performed the greater difficulty, he had taken the penſion.

The laſt popular work, to him an eaſy and a pleaſing one, was the writing the lives of our poets, now reprinted in four octavo volumes. He finiſhed this buſineſs ſo much to the ſatisfaction of the bookſellers, that they preſented him a gratuity of 100l. having paid him 300l. as his price. But an unwritten ſpace muſt be found for what Johnſon did reſpecting Shakſpeare. For the writer and reader obſerve a diſorder of time in this page. He took ſo many years to publiſh his edition, that his ſubſcribers grew diſpleaſed and clamorous for their books, which he might have prevented; for he was able to do a great deal in a little time. But at laſt he tried to awake his faculties; and, like the lethargic porter of the Caſtle of Indolence, "to rouſe himſelf as much as rouſe himſelf he can." He confeſſed, that the publication of his Shakſpeare anſwered to him in every reſpect. He had a very large ſubſcription.

Dr Campbell, then alive in Queen-ſquare, who had a volume in his hand, pronounced, that the preface and notes were worth the whole ſubſcription-money.

Hawkeſworth, one of the Johnſonian ſchool, upon being aſked whether Johnſon was an happy man, by a man who had been juſt introduced to him, and wanted to know every thing about him, confeſſed, that he looked upon him as a moſt miſerable being. The moment of inquiry was probably about the time he loſt his wife, and ſent for Hawkeſworth, in the moſt earneſt manner, to come and give him conſolation and his company.——"And ſkreen me from the ills of life!" is the concluſion of his ſombrous poem on November.

Johnſon thought he had no right to complain of his lot in life, or of having been diſappointed. The world had not uſed him ill: it had not broke its word with him; it had promiſed him nothing: he aſpired to no elevation; he had fallen from no height. Lord Gower endeavoured to obtain for him, by the intereſt of Swift, the maſterſhip of a grammar-ſchool of ſmall income, for which Johnſon was not qualified by the ſtatutes to become a candidate. His lordſhip's letter, publiſhed ſome years ago, is to the honour of the ſubject; in praiſe of his abilities and integrity, and in commiſeration of his diſtreſſed ſituation. Johnſon wiſhed, for a moment, to fill the chair of a profeſſor at Oxford, then become vacant; but he never applied for it. He was offered a good living by Mr Langton, if he would accept it, and take orders; but he choſe not to put off his lay habit. He would have made an admirable library-keeper; like Caſaubon, Magliabechi, or Bentley. But he belonged to the world at large. Talking on the topic of what his inclinations or faculties might have led him to have been, had he been bred to the profeſſion of the law, he has ſaid he ſhould have wiſhed for the office of Maſter of the Rolls. He gave into this idea in table-talk, partly ſerious and partly jocoſe; for it was only a manner he had of deſcribing himſelf to his friends, without vanity of his parts (for he was above being vain), or envy of the

honourable ſtations engaged by other men of merit. He would correct any compoſitions of his friends (*babes confitentem*), and dictate on any ſubject on which they wanted information. He could have been an orator if he would. On account of his intimacy with Dr Dodd, for whom he made a bargain with the bookſellers for his edition of the Bible, he wrote a petition to the crown for mercy, after his condemnation. The letter he compoſed for the tranſlator of Arioſto, that was ſent to Mr Haſtings in Bengal, is eſteemed a maſter-piece. Dr W—— of Wincheſter, talked of it as the very beſt he ever read. He could have been eminent, if he choſe it, in letter-writing; a faculty in which, according to Sprat, his Cowley excelled. His epiſtolary and confidential correſpondence would make an agreeable publication, but the world will never be truſted with it. He wrote as well in verſe as in proſe. Though he compoſed ſo harmoniouſly in Latin and Engliſh, he had no ear for muſic; and though he lived in ſuch habits of intimacy with Sir Joſhua Reynolds, and once intended to have written the lives of the painters, he had no eye, nor perhaps taſte, for a picture nor a landſcape. He renewed his Greek ſome years ago, for which he found no occaſion for twenty years. He owned, that many knew more Greek than himſelf; but that his grammar would ſhow he had once taken pains. Sir William Jones, one of the moſt enlightened of the ſons of men, as Johnſon deſcribed him, has often ſaid he knew a great deal of Greek. With French authors he was familiar. He had lately read over the works of Boileau. He paſſed a judgment on Sherlock's French and Engliſh letters, and told him there was more French in his Engliſh, than Engliſh in his French. His curioſity would have led him to read Italian, even if Baretti had not been his acquaintance. Latin was as natural to him as Engliſh. He ſeemed to know the readieſt roads to knowledge, and to languages their conductors. He made ſuch progreſs in the Hebrew, in a few leſſons, as ſurpriſed his guide in that tongue. In company with Dr Barnard and the fellows at Eaton, he aſtoniſhed them all with the diſplay of his critical, claſſical, and proſodical treaſures, and alſo himſelf; for he proteſted, on his return, he did not know he was ſo rich.

Chriſtopher Smart was at firſt well received by Johnſon. This writer owed his acquaintance with our author, which laſted 30 years, to the introduction of that bard. Johnſon, whoſe hearing was not always good, underſtood he called him by the name of Thyer, that eminent ſcholar, librarian of Mancheſter, and a Nonjuror. This miſtake was rather beneficial than otherwiſe to the perſon introduced. Johnſon had been much indiſpoſed all that day, and repeated a pſalm he had juſt tranſlated, during his affliction, into Latin verſe, and did not commit to paper. For ſo retentive was the memory of this man, that he could always recover whatever he lent to that faculty. Smart in return recited ſome of his own Latin compoſitions. He had tranſlated with ſucceſs, and to Mr Pope's *ſatisfaction*, his St Cecilian Ode. Come when you would, early or late, for he deſired to be called from bed when a viſitor was at the door; the tea-table was ſure to be ſpread, *Te veniente die, Te decedente.*—With tea he cheered himſelf in the morning, with tea he ſolaced himſelf in the evening; for in theſe, or in equivalent words, he expreſſed himſelf in a printed letter to Jonas Hanway, who had juſt told the public, that tea was the ruin of the nation, and of the nerves of every one who drank it. The pun upon his favourite liquor he heard with a ſmile. Though his time

ſeemed

ſeemed to be beſpoke, and quite engroſſed, it is certain his houſe was open to all his acquaintance, new and old. His amanuenſis has given up his pen, the printer's devil has waited on the ſtairs for a proof-ſheet, and the preſs has often ſtood ſtill. His viſitors were delighted and inſtructed. No ſubject ever came amiſs to him. He could transfer his thoughts from one thing to another with the moſt accommodating facility. He had the art, for which Locke was famous, of leading people to talk on their favourite ſubjects, and on what they knew beſt. By this he acquired a great deal of information. What he once heard he rarely forgot. They gave him their beſt converſation, and he generally made them pleaſed with themſelves, for endeavouring to pleaſe him. Poet Smart uſed to relate, "that the firſt converſation he had with him was of ſuch variety and length, that it began with poetry and ended at fluxions." He always talked as if he was talking upon oath. He was the wiſeſt perſon, and had the moſt knowledge in ready caſh, this writer had the honour to be acquainted with.——Johnſon's opinion was conſulted on all occaſions. He was known to be a good caſuiſt, and therefore had many caſes for his judgment. It is notorious, that ſome men had the wickedneſs to overreach him, and to injure him, till they were found out. Lauder was of the number, who made, at the time, all the friends of Milton his enemies. There is nobody ſo likely to be impoſed upon as a good man.—His manner was intereſting: the tone of his voice, and the ſincerity of his expreſſions, even when they did not captivate your affections, or carry conviction, prevented contempt. It muſt be owned, his countenance, on ſome occaſions, reſembled too much the medallic likeneſs of Magliabechi, as exhibited before the printed accou.t of [illegible] by Mr Spence. No man dared to take liberties with him, or flatly contradict him; for he could repel any attack, having always about him the weakneſs of ridicule, of wit, and of argument. He had often in his mouth this line of Pope,

"The proper ſtudy of mankind is man."

He was deſirous of ſurveying life in all its modes and forms, and in all climates. Twenty years ago he offered to attend his friend Vanſittart to India, who was invited there to make a fortune; but it did not take place. He talked much of travelling into Poland, to obſerve the life of the Palatines, the account of which ſtruck his curioſity very much. His Raſſelas, it is reported, he wrote to raiſe a purſe of pecuniary aſſiſtance to his aged mother at Lichfield. The firſt title of his manuſcript was, "Prince of Ethiopia.' Mr Bruce is expected to give us a hiſtory of both theſe countries. The Happy valley he would hardly be able to find in Abyſſinia. Dr Young uſed to ſay, "that Raſſelas was a lamp of wiſdom." He there diſplays an uncommon capacity for remark, and makes the beſt uſe of the deſcription of travellers. It is an excellent romance. But his journey into the Weſtern Iſlands is an original thing. He hoped, as he ſaid, when he came back, that no Scotchman had any right to be angry with what he wrote. It is a book written without the aſſiſtance of books. He ſaid, "it was his wiſh and endeavour not to make a ſingle quotation." His curioſity muſt have been exceſſive, and his ſtrength undecayed, to accompliſh a journey of ſuch length, and ſubject to ſuch inconvenience. His book was eagerly read. One of the firſt men of the age told Mr Garrick, "that he would forgive Johnſon all his wrong notions reſpecting America, on account of his writing that book." He thought himſelf the hardier for travelling. He took a tour into France, and meditated another into

Italy or Portugal, for the ſake of the climate. But Dr Brockleſby his friend and phyſician conjured him by every argument in his power, not to go abroad in the ſtate of his health; but that if he was reſolved on the firſt, and wiſhed for ſomething additional to his income, deſired he would permit him to accommodate him out of his fortune with 100 l. a-year, during his travels, to be paid by inſtallments.

"Ye little ſtars, hide your diminiſh'd heads."

The reply to this generoſity was to this effect: "That he would not be obliged to any perſon's liberality, but to his king's." The continuance of this deſign to go abroad, occaſioned the application for an increaſe of penſion, that is ſo honourable to thoſe who applied for it, and to the Lord Chancellor, who gave him leave to draw on his banker for any ſum. With the courage of a man, Johnſon demanded to know of Brockleſby if his recovery was impoſſible? Being anſwered in the affirmative; "then," ſays he, "I will take no more opium, and give up my phyſicians."

At laſt he ſaid, "If I am worſe, I cannot go; if I am better, I need not go; but if I continue neither better nor worſe, I am as well where I am." His hand and his heart were always open to charity. The objects under his own roof were only a few of the ſubjects for relief. He was at the head of ſubſcriptions in caſes of diſtreſs. His guinea, as he ſaid of another man of a bountiful diſpoſition, was always ready. He wrote an exhortation to public bounty. He drew up a paper to recommend the French priſoners in the laſt war but one, to the Engliſh benevolence; which was of ſervice. He implored the hand of benevolence for others, even when he almoſt ſeemed a proper object of it himſelf.

He was fitted by nature for a critic. His Lives of the Poets (like all his biographical pieces) are well written. He gives us the pulp without the huſks. He has told their perſonal hiſtory very well. But every thing is not new. Perhaps what Mr Steevens helped him to, has increaſed the number of the beſt anecdotes. But his criticiſms of their works are of the moſt worth, and the greateſt novelty. His perſpicacity was very extraordinary. He was able to take meaſure of every intellectual object, and to ſee all round it. If he choſe to plume himſelf as an author, he might on account of the gift of intuition,

"The brighteſt feather in the Eagle's wing."

He has been cenſured for want of taſte or good-nature, in what he ſays of Prior, Gray, Lyttelton, Hammond, and others, and to have praiſed ſome pieces that nobody thought highly of. It was a fault in our critic too often to take occaſion to ſhow himſelf ſuperior to his ſubject, and alſo to trample upon it. There is no talking about taſte. Perhaps Johnſon, who ſpoke from his laſt feelings, forgot thoſe of his youth. The love-verſes of Waller and others have no charms for old age. Even Prior's Henry and Emma, which pleaſed the old and ſurly Dennis, had no charms for him. Of Gray, he always ſpoke as he wrote, and called his poetry artificial. If word and thought go together, the odes of Gray were not to the ſatisfaction of our critic. But what compoſition can ſtand this ſharp-ſighted critic? He made ſome freſh obſervations on Milton, by placing him in a new point of view: and if he has ſhown more of his excellencies than Addiſon does, he accompanies them with more defects. He took no critic from the ſhelf, neither Ariſtotle, Boſſu, nor Boileau. He hardly liked to quote, much more to ſteal. He drew his judgments from the principles of human nature, of

which

which the Rambler is full, before the Elements of Criticiſm by Lord Kames made their appearance.

It may be inſerted here, that Johnſon, ſoon after his coming to London, had thought of writing a Hiſtory of the revival of Learning. The bookſellers had other ſervice to offer him. But he never undertook it. The proprietors of the Univerſal Hiſtory wiſhed him to take any part in that voluminous work. But he declined their offer. His laſt employers wanted him to undertake the life of Spenſer. But he ſaid, Warton had left little or nothing for him to do. A ſyſtem of morals next was propoſed. But perhaps he choſe to promiſe nothing more. He thought, as, like the running horſe in Horace, he had done his beſt, he ſhould give up the race and the chace. His dependent Levett died ſuddenly under his roof. He preſerved his name from oblivion, by writing an epitaph for him, which ſhows that his poetical fire was not extinguiſhed, and is ſo appropriate, that it could belong to no other perſon in the world. Johnſon ſaid, that the remark of appropriation, was juſt criticiſm: his friend was induced to pronounce, that he would not have ſo good an epitaph written for himſelf. Pope has nothing equal to it in his ſepulchral poetry.—Johnſon was famous for ſaying what are called *good things*. Mr Boſwell, who liſtened to him for ſo many years, has probably remembered many. He mentioned many of them to Paoli, who paid him the laſt tribute of a viſit to his grave. If Johnſon had had as good eyes as Boſwell, he might have ſeen more trees in Scotland, perhaps, than he mentions.

This is not the record-office for his ſayings: but a few muſt be recollected here. For Plutarch has not thought it beneath his dignity to relate ſome things of this ſort, of ſome of his heroes. "Pray, Dr Johnſon (ſaid ſomebody), is the maſter of the manſion at Streatham a man of much converſation, or is he only wiſe and ſilent?" "He ſtrikes," ſays Johnſon, "once an hour, and I ſuppoſe ſtrikes right." Mr Thrale left him a legacy, and made him an executor. It came to Johnſon's ears, that the great bookſeller in the Strand, on receiving the laſt manuſcript ſheet of his Dictionary, had ſaid, "Give Johnſon his money, for I thank God I have done with him." The philologer took care that he ſhould receive his compliments, and be informed, "he was extremely glad he returned thanks to God for any thing." Well known is the rude reproof he gave to a talker, who aſſerted, that every individual in Scotland had literature. (By the by, modern ſtateſmen do not wiſh that every one in the king's dominions ſhould be able to write and read). "The general learning of the Scotch nation (ſaid he, in a bad humour) reſembles the condition of a ſhip's crew condemned to ſhort allowance of proviſions; every one has a mouthful, but nobody a belly-full."

His temper was not naturally ſmooth, but ſeldom boiled over. It was worth while to find out the *mollia tempora fandi*. The words *nugarum contemptor* fell often from him in a reverie. When aſked about them, he ſaid, he appropriated them from a preface of Dr Hody. He was deſirous of ſeeing every thing that was extraordinary in art or nature; and to reſemble his Imlac in his moral romance of Raſſelas. It was the fault of fortune that he did not animadvert on every thing at home and abroad. He had been upon the ſalt-water, and obſerved ſomething of a ſea-life: of the uniformity of the ſcene, and of the ſickneſs and turbulence belonging to that element, he had felt enough. He had ſeen a little of the military life and diſcipline, by having paſſed whole days and nights in the camp,

camp, and in the tents, at Warley-Common. He was able to make himſelf entertaining in his deſcription of what he had ſeen. A ſpark was enough to illuminate him. The Giant and the Corſican Fairy were objects of attention to him. The riding-horſes in Aſtley's amphitheatre (no new public amuſement, for Homer alludes to it) he went to ſee; and on the fireworks of Torri he wrote a Latin poem.

An evening-club, for three nights in every week, was contrived to amuſe him, in Eſſex-ſtreet, founded, according to his own words, "in frequency and parſimony," to which he gave a ſet of rules, as Ben Johnſon did his *leges convivales* at the Devil Tavern.—Johnſon aſked one of his executors, a few days before his death (which, according to his will, he expected every day), "Where do you intend to bury me?" He anſwered, "In Weſtminſter-abbey." "Then," continued he, "place a ſtone over my grave (probably to notify the ſpot), that my remains may not be diſturbed." This ſon of ſtudy and of indigence died worth above 1700l. Milton died worth 1500l. His legacy to his black ſervant Frank is noble and exemplary. Milton left in his hand-writing the titles of ſome future ſubjects for his pen; ſo did Johnſon.

At the end of this ſketch, may be hinted (ſooner might have been poſſeſſion), that Johnſon told this writer, for he ſaw he always had his eye and his ear upon him, that at ſome time or other he might be called upon to aſſiſt a poſthumous account of him.

"All this may be true, extraordinary, and entertaining; but where the deuce did you pick it all up?"

Claſſical Epitaph on Dr Johnſon, from the Gentleman's Magazine, by a Correſpondent in Edinburgh, ſigned ALBANICUS.

M. S.
SAMUELIS JOHNSONI, LL. D.
Viri ſubacti & firmi ingenii,
In literis Angliæ ornamenti,
Cui non vita erepta, ſed mors
Donata eſſe videtur;
(Etſi ſit & erit luctuoſa amicis,
Matura forſan ſibi,
Sed acerba patriæ,
Gravis bonis omnibus:)
Ne diutius videret Britanniam,
Vectigalibus petulanter oppreſſam,
Ardentem invidia Senatum,
Sceleris nefarii principes reos,
Civitatem eam denique
In omni genere deformatam,
In qua ipſe florentiſſima
Multum omnibus gloria præſtitit.
Obiit anno ætatis ſeptuageſimo ſexto
Decembris MDCCLXXXIV.
G. S.

Obſervations on 'The Sorrows of Werter.'

I DO not recollect having noticed in your valuable Miſcellany any obſervations on a late popular publication, intitled 'The Sorrows of Werter.' I have been ſo much affected by the peruſal of it, and by an event to which it has in ſome meaſure been acceſſary, that I cannot help offering a few remarks on a compoſition evidently of the moſt dangerous and fatal tendency. The ſtyle is animated and affecting, and cannot fail deeply to intereſt every ſuſceptible and feeling heart: but where the reader is unfortunately poſſeſſed of a warm and glowing imagination—ardent and energetic ſentiments, without an equal ſhare of judgment, and real rectitude of principle; and if, added to theſe diſpoſitions, he ſhould have experienced unfortunate viciſſitudes of life, which may have tinctured his mind with gloomy and deſponding ideas;—fatal indeed may be

the intereſt he takes in 'The Sorrows of Werter,' and the effects which his ſpecious apologies for ſuicide may have on his imagination. A very recent inſtance exemplifies what I mean to expreſs. 'A few weeks ago our public papers gave an account of a young lady of reputable family who had raſhly put a period to her own exiſtence; and in the apartment where this fatal cataſtrophe took place, was found "The Sorrows of Werter" opened in a page containing ſophiſtical reaſonings in favour of the unnatural and impious practice of ſelf-deſtruction. Alas! how ſevere ought to be the remorſe of that Author, who, inſtead of employing the abilities and genius which his Creator has given him, in enlightening the underſtanding and amending the hearts of his fellow-creatures, proſtitutes his pen for the purpoſes of Vice and the embelliſhment of Error, and preſents to them a ſweet and ſubtle poiſon, whoſe pernicious tendency muſt at leaſt debilitate, if not deſtroy, the weak and ſuſceptible mind. While peruſing 'The Sorrows of Werter,' its rapid and glowing ſtyle ſtrikes the imagination, and irreſiſtibly engages the attention; but when this tumult of the ſenſes ſubſides, and we calmly reflect on the events by which we have ſuffered ourſelves to be agitated, we bluſh to find we have been affected by the extravagant and faſtidious diſtreſſes of a madman, made up of pride, caprice, and paſſion, full of erroneous ſentiments and real vices, ſlightly varniſhed over by ſuperficial and fanciful perfections—indulging without reſtraint an impetuous and criminal attachment from which he makes no efforts to free himſelf; conſuming the ſeaſon for active life in enervating indolence; reaſoning on fanciful and abſurd grounds, arguments without foundation which a child might confute, juſtifying and allowing himſelf in flights of impetuous violent paſſions, by which he is for ever on the brink of the moſt fatal and cruel outrages—Yet this man, ſo weak, ſo criminal, dignifies his exceſſes by the names of *ſentiment*, *delicacy*, and *tenderneſs*, and ſacrilegiouſly talks of entering with a pure heart into the preſence of his Creator, while deliberately arraigning his diſpenſations, and contemning his power, by reſolving to terminate his own exiſtence, and ruſh uncalled for to his awful tribunal.—I cannot conclude theſe few imperfect obſervations more ſuitably than by inſerting ſome ſtanzas from Dr Warton's admirable Ode on this ſubject.

Affecting to defend the ſuicide, he thus elegantly expreſſes himſelf:

Ah! from the Muſe that boſom mild
By treacherous magic was beguil'd
To ſtrike the deathful blow;
She fill'd his ſoft ingenuous mind
With many a feeling too refin'd,
And rous'd to livelier pangs his wakeful ſenſe of wo.

Then wiſh not o'er his earthly tomb
The baleful nightſhade's lucid bloom
To drop its deadly dew;
Nor, oh, forbid the twiſted thorn,
That rudely binds his turf forlorn,
With Spring's green ſwelling buds to vegetate anew.

What tho' refus'd each chanted rite,
Here viewleſs mourners ſhall delight
To touch the ſhadowy ſhell;
And Petrarch's harp that wept the doom
Of Laura loſt in early bloom,
In melancholy tones ſhall ring his penſive knell.

When thus ſublimely in the concluding part of the Poem, he contraſts this falſe but beautiful poetic reaſoning:

Forbear, fond bard, the partial praiſe,
Nor thus for guilt in ſpecious lays
The wreath of glory twine;
In vain with hues of gorgeous glow
Gay Fancy gives her veſt to flow,
Unleſs Truth's matron-hand the floating folds confine.

Juſt

Juſt Heav'n, man's fortitude to prove,
Permits thro' life at large to rove
The tribes of hell-born wo;
Yet the ſame Power that wiſely ſends
Life's fierceſt ills, indulgent lends
Religion's golden ſhield to break th' embattled foe.
Univ. Mag.

Vain man, 'tis Heav'n's prerogative
To take, what firſt it deign'd to give,
Thy tributary breath;
In awful expectation plac'd,
Await thy doom, nor impious haſte
To pluck from God's right-hand his inſtruments of Death.
M. HAYS.

A Brief Relation of a New and Unfortunate Voyage to the South Seas, undertaken by Monſ. Marion.

FROM a full account of this voyage, which has appeared at Paris, the following particulars are ſelected.

M. Marion de Freſne, animated with an ardent curioſity, ſimilar to that of Captain Cook (whom he reſembled alſo in his tragical end), for making new diſcoveries in unknown ſeas, offerd government to carry back to Otaheite the young Indian whom M. Bougainville had conducted from thence to Paris. He only demanded the addition of a King's ſloop to the veſſel of which he was himſelf the proprietor; and with theſe two ſhips he ſet out for the Iſle of France, where he was to take Aotourou on board.

Soon after, Aotourou died; which diſconcerted the projects of Mr Marion, with reſpect to the South Sea. He ſet ſail, however, from Madagaſcar to the Cape of Good Hope; and after laying in proviſions there for eight months, he proceeded for Van Diemen's Land, and arrived at it, after having diſcovered in his paſſage ſeveral iſlands. The view of this land, and of the reſt of New Holland, appeared inviting, as a multitude of circumſtances ſeemed to announce an inhabited country.

Our adventurers landed: the natives came down to the coaſt, and diſcovered no marks of oppoſition or hoſtility: they gathered dry wood, and formed it into a ſort of pile: they preſented to the ſtrangers ſome branches of the wood, and invited them, by ſigns, to ſet fire to the pile; which the latter did in effect, without knowing the meaning of this ceremony: while the pile was in flames, the ſavages ſeemed neither offended, nor pleaſed, nor ſurpriſed. With their wives and children (all black, naked, and cotton-haired) they beheld their new gueſts with an apparent indifference. But when preſents of looking-glaſſes, handkerchiefs, iron, linen, and poultry, were offered to them, they were rejected with diſdain and marks of reſentment: and this rejection was followed by a declaratioh of war; for they retired to a riſing ground, from which they ſent a violent diſcharge of ſtones againſt the Europeans, wounding Capt. Marion and one of his officers, who took to their boats, and made a new landing on another part of the coaſt. Here they ſaw a ſandy country, covered with heath and ſmall trees, of which the natives burn the bark to dreſs the ſhell-fiſh, which ſeemed to be their principal nouriſhment. They obſerved, in their excurſion, the tyger-cat, crows, blackbirds, turtle-doves, and a parroquet whoſe plumage reſembled that of the parroquet in South America.

From New Holland M. Marion ſet ſail for New Zealand, of which Taſman had perceived a point in the year 1642, and where M. de Surville (an extract from whoſe voyage is ſubjoined to this work) had anchored in a bay, which he called Lauriſton,

at

at the ſame time that Capt. Cook diſcovered the two points of the ſame bay, without knowing, as it ſeems, that the French lay there at anchor.

It was here that M. Marion met his fate. Having erected tents in the iſland of Motuaro, and converſed with the natives by means of a vocabulary of Otaheite, whoſe language is the ſame with that of the New Zealanders, as is well known, he found, at firſt, their behaviour promiſing. They came in crowds, with their chiefs, on board his ſhips, and without arms. Thirty days were paſſed in ſeeming friendſhip, and the exchange of good offices; and their manners and way of living are here deſcribed at length; but to thoſe who have read the voyage of Sir Joſeph Banks and Capt. Cook, publiſhed by Hawkeſworth, few of theſe relations will appear new.

In the midſt of this apparent good intelligence, a bloody project was formed of putting to death M. Marion and his attendants, who ſhould not have truſted with ſo much ſimplicity to the good faith of theſe ſavages; more eſpecially, if he knew, that two years before, they had been treated with the greateſt and the moſt abſurd ſeverity by Monſ. de Surville, who, to puniſh them for ſtealing his boat, had ſet fire to their huts, and ſpread terror and deſolation through their villages.

Meſſ. Marion, Vaudricourt, and fourteen more of the ſhip's crew, went on ſhore for the third time, accompanied by ſeveral ſavages, on a fiſhing party; and were conducted by Tacoury, one of the Indian chiefs, to whom Marion had ſhown particular marks of civility and kindneſs. In the evening, he was expected in his ſhip, but did not appear. The next morning a boat was ſent out to take in water and wood; and about nine o'clock a man was perceived ſwimming towards the ſhip. He was the only one who eſcaped the maſſacre of his comrades, whom he had ſeen murdered, with their unfortunate commander, and their bodies cut into pieces and divided among the ſavages.

Meſſieurs de Cleſmeur and Crozet, on receiving this fatal news, took all the precautions that were neceſſary to ſave the detachments that were poſted on the ſhore; and marched at the head of them through a crowd of ſavages, whoſe looks expreſſed hoſtility and reſentment. In their paſſage through a village they found a part of the cloaths of their ſlaughtered companions, and a human thigh which had been half-devoured.

After diſcovering ſome other iſlands in the South Sea, our ſurviving travellers returned to Guam, the largeſt of the Marranne (or Ladione) iſlands, where M. Tobais, the Spaniſh governor, had been active in the introduction of agriculture and other European arts. M. Crozet, in this voyage, gives a circumſtantial and accurate deſcription of this iſland, and particularly of that beautiful and uſeful tree, called the *Rima* (or Bread-fruit), whoſe fruit has exactly the taſte of our bread, though ſuperior to it in a certain delicious freſhneſs, and is ſufficient for the nouriſhment of the inhabitants. This tree was tranſplanted into the Iſle of France by M. Poivre, who has alſo tranſplanted ſeveral trees and ſhrubs from the ſpice-iſlands of the Dutch.

On the Jealouſy ſhown by the Mahomedans to European Travellers.

EUROPEAN travellers in general complain of the ill treatment meet with in all the countries of the Levant, but particularly when they are examining the ruins of ancient cities: the jealouſy ſhown by the

the Mahomedans on theſe occaſions is always imputed to religious prejudices, or the want of urbanity; but I ſhall beg leave to account for it in another manner.

It is generally believed by them, that all Europeans are deeply verſed in the abſtruſe and occult ſciences; which makes them conſider us in the ſame light as the vulgar and ignorant in Europe conſider our fortune-tellers or conjurors, that is, with a kind of admiration mixed with fear and deteſtation. Added to this prejudice, they are alſo thoroughly perſuaded, from the ſtories they daily hear repeated out of the Arabian Nights Entertainments, that there are many ſubterraneous palaces in their country, full of pearls and diamonds; in ſearch of which they ſuppoſe the Europeans are come to Egypt: we always acknowledge that we are looking after curioſities, which ſerves to confirm them in their error; for as they have not the moſt diſtant idea of what we mean by curioſities, they naturally conclude we are looking for the pearls and diamonds ſuppoſed to be concealed in thoſe ſame palaces: which opinion alſo is ſtrongly corroborated by the zeal and anxiety ſhown by our antiquarians in their reſearches.

As the mean heat of a country is ſaid to be nearly aſcertained by the mean heat of the ſprings, ſo are the genius and character of a nation diſcovered by peruſing their favourite books; for which reaſon every traveller into Egypt ought by all means to peruſe the Arabian Nights Entertainments before he ſets out on his journey. They contain much curious and uſeful information. They are by many people erroneouſly ſuppoſed to be a ſpurious production; and are therefore ſlighted in a manner they do not deſerve. They were written by an Arabian, and are univerſally read and admired throughout Aſia by all ranks of men both old and young: conſidered, therefore, as an original work, deſcriptive, as they are, of the manners and cuſtoms of the Eaſt in general, and alſo of the genius and character of the Arabians in particular, they ſurely muſt be thought to merit the attention of the curious. Nor are they entirely deſtitute of merit in other reſpects; for although the extravagance of ſome of the ſtories is carried too far, yet on the whole, one cannot help admiring the fancy and invention of the author, in ſtriking out ſuch a variety of pleaſing incidents: pleaſing they may ſurely be called; and who would envy that man his feelings who is above being pleaſed with them? But before any perſon decides upon the merit of theſe books, he ſhould be eye-witneſs of the effect they produce on thoſe who beſt underſtand them. The Arabians in the deſert ſit round a fire, liſtening to theſe ſtories with ſuch attention and pleaſure, as totally to forget the fatigue and hardſhip with which an inſtant before they were entirely overcome. They are indeed in the ſame eſtimation all over Aſia that the Adventures of Don Quixote are in Spain: and what man of any genius or taſte would think of making the tour of that country, without previouſly reading the works of Cervantes?

This commendation will undoubtedly be better received by the reader, when he knows that it has the ſanction of the celebrated and ingenious Dr Beattie, who has beſtowed large praiſes on the Arabian Nights Entertainments in his laſt work.

L. N.

Lond. Mag.

De-

Deſcription of a Fine Gentleman.

WHEN we are at a loſs to deſcribe any uncommon phenomenon, we commonly attempt to ſay what it is not, and ſo give an idea of a ſomething, to which we can affix no name. The phyſician is called to a patient in a particular diſorder—he knows not what to call it. It is not the gout—it is not the rheumatiſm—there are no ſymptoms of fever—as few of inflammation—*ergo*, it is an *inward complaint*, ſomething *nervous*.

The *naturaliſt* finds a ſubſtance lying on the ground. It is not a ſtone, nor a ſtick; it is not an animal, nor an ore; it is not a plant, nor a root—at length, after looking over Linnæus's arrangements, and finding it to be like nothing there, it is a *luſus naturæ*.—To apply this to the *Fine Gentleman*:—

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an *handſome* gentleman; for if nature had been bounteous in *perſon*, his whole life is a ſtruggle to deform the beauties of nature, and ſubſtitute the faſhions of art.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not a *learned* gentleman; for looking into books would ſpoil his eyes, and a knowledge of elegant writing unfit him for polite converſation.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an *ignorant* gentleman; for he knows the name of every article of faſhionable apparel, and can with extraordinary preciſion mark the diſtinctions of *Carmelite*, *Emperor's eyes*, *Veſtris blue*, *Feu de l'opera*, *&c. &c.* and other niceties, which knowledge requires to be ſomething more than merely learned in the primary colours.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not a *pious* gentleman; for to him nothing can be ſo inſupportable as ſerioufneſs. The ſight of a parſon operates upon him, as the ſmell of a rotten cheeſe upon the nerves of a fine lady.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not a *rational* creature; for he avoids nothing ſo much as thinking.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an *induſtrious* man: for his whole life is ſpent in idleneſs; and at the end of it, it is impoſſible for him to recollect one hour in which he was well employed.

A *Fine Gentlemen* is not an *idle* gentleman; for from morning to night he is in a perpetual motion from one place of amuſement to another—from the breakfaſt to the gaming table—from the gaming table to the coffee-houſe—from the coffee-houſe to the Park—from the Park to dinner and the bottle—from the bottle to tea—from tea to the play—from the play to ſupper—from ſupper to the bagnio—from the bagnio to the ſtreet—from the ſtreet to the round-houſe—from the round-houſe to the juſtice—from the juſtice home again—*Da Capo*.

The *Fine gentleman* is not an *ingenious* gentleman; for during a long exiſtence he is never once able to diſcover the real purpoſe for which he was ſent into the world, endued with a head, teeth, tongue, eyes, hands, feet, &c. &c.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not a *dull* gentleman; for he often is the author and original adviſer of an additional curl, a whiſker, the cut of the coat, the width of the breeches, and other equally meritorious proofs of an inventive genius.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not an *honourable* gentleman; becauſe he diſcharges no debts lawfully contracted, and unlawfully contracts no debts which he does not pay.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not a *diſhonourable* gentleman; for no man can call him rogue without being called to an account for it, although the proof be as clear as the blade of his ſword.

Since the *Fine Gentleman* is not ſo many contradictory characters, to what claſs of mortals muſt we conſign him? He is, in fact, an animal *ſui generis*, of his own engendering; there is nothing like him on earth. Nature has no ſhare whatever in his compoſition. Men are ſometimes born fools, geniuſes, dunces, deformed, &c. but no man is by nature a *Fine Gentleman*. It is to the taylor and hair-dreſſer we are to look for the creation of this ſtrange animal. In ancient times, perhaps, ſome attempts may have been made to conſtruct a *Fine Gentleman*; but that perfection to which the machine is now brought, is the work of many centuries. Before the flood we are ſure there were none; wicked as the world then was, we believe not one Fine Gentleman was drowned at the flood; indeed, had there been any then on earth, Noah muſt have miſtaken them for a ſpecies of monkey, and put a couple of them into the ark. After the flood, even when the Egyptians were a great and flouriſhing people, I do not find any mention of Fine Gentlemen; nor when the Romans conquered them, do their hiſtorians give any account of Fine Gentlemen.

It is not eaſy to trace the different ſteps by which we have mounted to perfection in the conſtruction of a Fine gentleman, and perhaps ſome countries may contend for the honour of having firſt excelled in making them. For my part, if the matter reſted with me, I would moſt willingly yield to the ſupremacy of France in this reſpect; but as we now ſcorn to be outdone by that country in any point, I find that the numerous fraternity of Fine Gentlemen would ſooner give up Gibraltar than one of their ſide-curls.

Be the controverſy concerning their origin decided in what matter it may, we have the creatures now among us; and they appear in the army, the law, the church; but moſt of all in the army, as no abilities are required; leſs in the church, where ſomething of abilities is looked for; and leaſt of all at the bar, for there nothing but abilities can do. Any man may read prayers, and ſteal ſermons; and any man may go through the exerciſe of the fuſee and ſpontoon; but it is not every man who can combat the difficulties of a criminal caſe, or civil plea.

So much for the queſtion, *Where do fine gentlemen come from?* Now for the queſtion, *Whither do they go?*

In the firſt place, I muſt premiſe, that I have always believed, do now firmly believe, and will to my laſt believe, that after death every man goes *ſomewhither*. Farther, I mean not at preſent to extend this doctrine—and if any imagine that this creature MAN, "noble in reaſon, infinite in faculty, expreſs and admirable in form and moving, in action like an angel, in apprehenſion like a god, the beauty of the world, the paragon of animals;" I ſay, if any are of opinion, that this was created to laſt only for 50 or 60 years, and then ſink into irrecoverable nothing, let ſuch read no farther. Others, who think with me, may proceed.

Now, it is my opinion, that nothing can be more difficult than to aſcertain the place appointed for Fine Gentlemen. It cannot be Heaven, for their thoughts turn not that way; and it is ſo long ſince I read Quevedo's Viſions of Hell, that I have forgotten whether he obſerved any Fine Gentlemen in it. He informs us, indeed, that the devil had his back broken by carrying taylors to Hell; which makes me think, that if taylors went there, the children of their manufacture would undoubtedly go with them. Minos, Æacus, and Rhadamanthus, muſt ſurely have been greatly puzzled on firſt ſeeing a Fine Gentleman in their regions, and hav

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let him eſcape puniſhment for want of a precedent. Perhaps there may be a ſort of middle ſtate for Fine Gentlemen—but wherever their ſtate be, I am afraid it is not much to their mind.

The late Lord Cheſterfield has been the making of many a Fine Gentleman. With him, clean teeth, and nails well pared, were greater accompliſhments than a pure heart and an enlightened underſtanding; and he who adopts his Lordſhip's refined ſentiments of duplicity and dreſs muſt turn out an arrant coxcomb, if he eſcape being a profligate.

The laſt circumſtance I ſhall mention concerning Fine Gentlemen is, that beſides the taylor and hair-dreſſer, buckle and boot maker, &c. there is another prevalent cauſe, I mean looking-glaſſes.

To the firſt contriver of a looking-glaſs Vanity may build a ſtatue; but with me it is a queſtion whether they have not done more hurt than good?—Jack Foppington's windows are ſo near mine, that I am frequently condemned to ſee him at his toilet. He takes up the looking-glaſs —grins eaſtward——grins weſtward ——grins ſouthward——grins northward——then places the glaſs horizontally, then obliquely—then one way and then another, until he has viewed his grinders in every poſſible light—which being done, he proceeds with the ſame minuteneſs to the adjuſtment of every part of his dreſs, and I dare ſay would never forgive himſelf if one ſide-curl was the hundredth part of an inch higher than the other.

Lond. Mag. HOMO.

Remarks on the Planet Mercury.

THE following remarks on the planet Mercury, will probably be acceptable to many perſons, at leaſt certainly they will be very much ſo to thoſe who make aſtronomical obſervations, as their object is to point out in what part of that planet's orbit it appears the moſt bright, and particularly when it can be ſeen with meridian inſtruments.

Ancient obſervations of Mercury are very ſcarce. Ptolemy, in his Almageſt, has only ſixteen, two of which are erroneous: after theſe, until Tycho's time, I find none that have been of any uſe, except a few made by Gaultere, towards the end of the fifteenth centnry. Copernicus complains that he never could get a good obſervation. Tycho-Brahe, Longomontanus, Margraff, and Riccioli, were more ſucceſsful, and made ſeveral; but moſt of them are of little uſe for correcting the tables, as the planet then was not in the requiſite [illegible] of its orbit. This objection is alſo made to many of the numerous obſervations of Hevelius, though perhaps ſome of them might be acceptable if reduced with ſufficient exactneſs. Halley and La Hire obſerved with more preciſion, as did alſo our great aſtronomer Flamſtead; but this laſt hardly ever noticed Mercury, which is very unaccountable, as it is the only object in the heavens he has neglected.

Of all the above-mentioned aſtronomers, I believe none of them, except La Hire, ever ſaw Mercury on the meridian; they obſerved the planet when near the horizon, which obſervations are well known to be far leſs accurate: and even La Hire ſucceeded but very ſeldom; for in the *Memoires de l'Academie Royale des Sciences* of 1764, the Abbé Chappe d'Auteroche ſays, that only eight or nine *meridian obſervations* are to be met with in the preceding *Memoires*. But ſince that year many have been made, as may be ſeen in the different pub-

publications of M. M. le Gentil, de Thury, de la Lande, Maſkelyne, Meſſier, &c. though at the ſame time moſt of them mention the extreme weakneſs of the planet's light, and how frequently they were diſappointed, which was owing to their looking for it when fartheſt from the ſun, in which ſituation Mercury always appears very faint.

We are now come to the principal object of this paper; which is, to point out in what part of his orbit Mercury is inviſible, when apparently the moſt bright, and alſo when he begins to loſe and recover his light. Monſieur D'Arquier, in the preface to his *Obſervations Aſtronomiques*, mentions that Mercury is inviſible towards his inferior conjunction, and viſible near the ſuperior; and this I have been informed is nearly all he ſays on the ſubject. I ſhall therefore refer to a memoir I heard read at the French Academy of Sciences, containing obſervations made in 1778 and 1779, by Mr Edward Pigott, and which they ordered to be printed in their *Sçavans Etranges:* from that paper moſt of the following articles are ſelected, but are given here with alterations; as ſince that was written I have alſo made ſome additional obſervations and remarks, which, to avoid repetition, I take the liberty to blend with thoſe made by Mr Edward Pigott.

1ſt. Mercury is brighteſt between his elongations and ſuperior conjunction, very near to which laſt he generally can be ſeen: he becomes inviſible ſoon after he has paſſed his elongation going towards his inferior conjunction, and becomes viſible again a few days before his next elongation. This is the reſult of above ſixty obſervations made with a tranſit inſtrument, the teleſcope of which is a three-feet achromatic, magnifying fifty times.

It muſt be always underſtood, that all the remarks allude to the appearance the planet aſſumes when on the meridian.

2dly. When Mercury has a great ſouthern declination, or when the atmoſphere is in the leaſt thick, he ſeldom can be ſeen in thoſe parts of his orbit, where he begins to recover his light, or is much diminiſhed in brightneſs.

3dly. The apparent brightneſs of Mercury, when brighteſt, is about the ſame as that of Sirius when in conjunction with the ſun.

4thly. As an additional proof of its brightneſs, I find eight obſervations, made with an eighteen-inch quadrant, the teleſcope of which is two feet focal length, the aperture of the glaſſes one inch, magnifying eighteen times; with which inſtrument it is very difficult to ſee ſtars of the ſeventh magnitude when the wires are in the leaſt illuminated.

5thly. The quick alteration of the planet's brightneſs is particularly remarkable, being ſometimes very conſiderable in leſs than twenty-four hours.

6thly. On the 11th of July, 1779, Mr Edward Pigott obſerved the planet, which was then leſs than three degrees diſtant from the ſun; we may therefore conclude, that ſometimes it can be ſeen even in conjunction with the ſun.

7thly. It is ſingular, that Mercury and Venus appear brighteſt in the oppoſite parts of their orbits; the firſt between his enlongations and ſuperior conjunction, the other between her enlongations and inferior conjunction: therefore Venus is ſeen as a creſcent in great perfection, particularly in her inferior conjunction, while Mercury is ſeldom ſeen on the meridian in ſuch perfect phaſes.

8thly. In conſequence of the rule ſettled by the firſt article, it is eaſily known how often Mercury may be ſeen in a year. I find, that during the next it can be obſerved on the meridian about 200 times.

I hope, by thus having ſhown with what facility and how frequently Mercury can be ſeen on the meridian, even with the moſt common inſtruments, that the practical aſtronomer may be induced to pay more attention to this much neglected planet. Nothing more remains but to add, that the hiſtorical part of this paper is chiefly extracted from the *Memoires de l'Academie des Sciences*, and that we are indebted to the diſtinguiſhed Monſ. de la Lande for the greateſt part, as alſo for the correctneſs of the preſent tables of Mercury, which ſeldom err more than a few ſeconds.

β ALGOL.

Account of an unknown Youth, who ſpeaks an unknown Language, lately found in Normandy; publiſhed with a view of diſcovering his relations.—Tranſlated from the French papers of Sept. 8. 1784.

IN the beginning of March laſt, a young man, of about 17 years of age, who ſpoke an idiom that has not yet been known or underſtood by any who have ſeen him, was found not far from Caen. The Count de Faudoas, high ſheriff of Caen, having met with him when he was brought to that city, was ſo affected with his ſituation, that he ordered him to be received into the *Hôtel-Dieu*, till ſome intelligence could be had of his family, his country, and the circumſtances that brought him to France.

M. Feydeau de Brou, intendant of Caen, on ſeeing this young foreigner, was alſo much intereſted in his behalf. He thought, that as Paris contained perſons of all nations, and many who are well acquainted with foreign languages, ſome one who could underſtand the idiom ſpoken by this young *incognito*, might probably be found there.—He therefore wrote to M. le Noir, lieutenant-general of the police; and on receiving a favourable anſwer from that magiſtrate, he ſent the ſtranger to Paris on the 25th of the ſame month.

On his arrival there, having the good fortune to lodge in the houſe of Mad. Billard, who keeps a lace-ſhop in St Honoré ſtreet, at the corner of Roule-ſtreet, ſhe intereſted herſelf ſtrongly in his favour; ſhe not received him into her houſe, where he ſtill remains, but ſhe took as much care of him as of her own children. The Sieur la Rive, of the French theatre, being acquainted with this young man, mentioned him to his company. They embraced the opportunity of exerciſing an act of benevolence; and ſettled on him, by an unanimous reſolve, a penſion of 63 livres per month. This event, and ſome other circumſtances, have given this youth ſome conſequence.

He has been preſented to the Count de Vergennes, miniſter for foreign affairs, who ſaw him with compaſſion, and wiſhed Mad. Billard to continue her good offices. M. le Noir has aſſured her, that he would be accountable for every thing the young ſtranger might want.—He has alſo been preſented to M. de Calonne comptroller-general, and to the Baron de Breteuil miniſter for the department of Paris.—The Ducheſs of Bourbon has deſired that he might be introduced to her, and has ſhown him that tender attention which is the ſweeteſt conſolation of the diſtreſſed. She was deſirous of adding to it a preſent in money; and many other perſons of diſtinction, who have ſeen him at Mad. Billard's, have made him the like offers: but that gentlewoman, being unacquainted with the rank of the young incognito, did not think it proper to accept for him any tranſient ſupplies.

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He has been ſeen by a great number of foreigners, who have heard him ſpeak without underſtanding him, and have ſpoken to him without being underſtood. With as little ſucceſs, almoſt all the languages, of which we have grammars and vocabularies, have been tried in his hearing. In his perſon, however, he reſembles the Europeans, and in particular ſome people of the North of Europe. The great regularity of his behaviour, and his exemplary moral conduct, indicate an education ſuperior to what is common; but the little inſtruction he has had proves that it has been much neglected. The only knowledge, which he ſeems to have acquired, is that of the objects which he has ſeen in different countries. He ſeems not to know how to write: the rude characters which he traces reſemble thoſe of a child who is beginning to learn the firſt elements of writing; and their direction, which is almoſt perpendicular, gives them ſome ſimilitude to the running hand uſed throughout all the north of Europe. He has written ſeveral times; but though he ſeems to diſtinguiſh from time to time the characters which he has formed by diviſions, it ſeems only to be in imitation of thoſe that he has ſeen made. He has never read a ſingle word of what he has written; he has been frequently deſired to read it, but always in vain. Since he has been at Paris, our characters have been ſhown him; thoſe are what he traces at preſent, when he is aſked to write.

He ſhows a particular attachment to the military, an inclination, a ſtrong propenſity to arms. He is of a gentle and cheerful diſpoſition, has a proper aſſurance, ſeems firm, courageous, ſober, diſintereſted, repoſes a confidence, is frank and ſincere. He is fond of liberty and independence; ſhows a contempt for ſlaves; regards our ſervants as ſuch; and is diſpoſed to grant every thing to perſuaſion and affection, but nothing to compulſion. Of what belongs to him he is careful, and remarkably neat.—With the plainneſs of his dreſs he ſeems not diſpleaſed; and it appears as if it would be more agreeable to his eyes if it were more elegant.

He has ſketched, in a very intelligent drawing, a ſhip that has Dutch lee-boards, and he has diſtinguiſhed them on ſome Dutch veſſels, of which a print was ſhown him. He has made it underſtood by ſigns, that he is acquainted with the ſavages of America, their arms, and their utenſils. When a map of the world was laid before him, the place where he now is being pointed out to him, and being aſked by ſigns from whence he came, he ſhowed the ſouth-weſt. He particularly diſtinguiſhed, in the king's cabinet, the arms and utenſils of the ſavages of South America, ſome fruits of that country, and two inſects which the ſavage women hang by way of ornament in their ears; in ſhort, he ſeemed to intimate that he was born in an iſland. Theſe united teſtimonies ſeem to point out the Antilles; and his knowledge of the Dutch buildings, diſcovered by himſelf, ſeem more eſpecially to lead our conjectures to a Dutch iſland.

However, on the contrary, he has known ſome leaves on which ſome Malabar characters were engraved. He has given us to underſtand, that they were hung round the necks of ſlaves, and that thoſe characters were engraved with a bodkin. He has alſo drawn an uniform, reſembling that of the Cipaïes, and diſtinguiſhed by the lining of the veſt.

But when he was ſhown, in the map of the world, the places where theſe things were found, and aſked if he came from thence, he replied by negative ſigns. If he is of the Antilles, or of Surinam, and Dutch, he might have had ſome knowledge of them

them without having been in the Eaſt Indies.

When ſome ſnow-ſhoes were offered him, of which the inhabitants of the North make uſe to go on the ice, he immediately put his feet into them, and ſhowed that ſomething was wanting to faſten them. He made it alſo appear, that he was acquainted with the manner in which the ſavages of North America wrap themſelves up in their cloaths: but this laſt cuſtom is common to many ſavage nations; and one circumſtance, which induces a belief, either that he is acquainted with thoſe cuſtoms by hearſay, or that he may have ſeen them in ſome dwellings in the coldeſt regions of Chili, is, that he ſhows a great diſlike to cold climates, and ſeems conſtantly to deſire and to aſk that thoſe whom he moſt eſteems would conduct and accompany him to the South-Weſt. He expreſſes, that, in order to arrive at his country, they muſt firſt go by ſea; afterwards take horſe, and make ſome days journeys by land. He ſeems, in his recitals, to ſpeak of ſea-fights and a ſhipwreck, of a counting-houſe, of money, of rich relations; of papers, letters, and a porto-folio, of which he has been robbed. He often repeats the word *peou*, or *pelou*. It cannot yet be aſcertained whether he means *Peru*, or whether it be a word which in his idiom has ſome other ſignification. He intimates, that, when he was a child, he wore a ſailor's dreſs, made of cotton, with a fringe of muſlin; that, when he embarked, he wore a blue coat with gold embroidered buttons, faced and lined with red; that he had a muſket, a large grehound, and ſome horſes of his own (in fact, he knows how to manage a horſe.) He adds, that his father is about 55 years of age, and that he wears the ribbons of two orders: that his mother dreſſes in the European manner; that ſhe has a hat adorned with feathers; and jewels, ſome pearls on her neck and in her ears: that there are in their houſe ſome marble pavements, and a pavilion decorated with glaſs, the floor of which is covered with a red ſtuff. However, as he applies the name of father, which he pronounces *poupa*, to his patrons in France, it is poſſible, that what he endeavours to expreſs on that ſubject does not really mean his father, but the commandant of ſome European ſettlement, by whom he may have been ſuccoured and protected. He makes it alſo underſtood, that there are ſome mines in his country, which produce gold and ſilver, of which money is coined; that the uſe of coaches is not known there, but only a kind of calaſh. Laſtly, he appears to have ſome knowledge of the late American war.

All the intelligence that can be drawn from him is compriſed in this advertiſement. But no ſtreſs is laid on the various conjectures to which it may have given riſe; as not knowing our language, in the multitude of particulars which he wiſhes to communicate, thoſe which really relate to his country or his family cannot be diſtinguiſhed from thoſe which he may have learned in his travels.

The idiom which he ſpeaks is a medley of words corrupted from different languages, and of a great number of French words mutilated and diſtorted; the greateſt part of which he may have learned ſince he has been in France; ſome of them he learns every day.—When firſt he came to Paris, he did not articulate the letters *b*, *l*, *r*, *ch*, *j*. He now pronounces them, and even our liquid *l*. His proſody is drawling; it is compoſed of long ſounds, blended with ſounds ſtill longer This ſlowneſs renders it ſoft, tho' he chiefly employs the ſtrong articulations *p*, *t*, *g*. *f*, and *k*.

We muſt not be ſurpriſed at not having diſcovered what is his idiom, when we conſider that there are in the world at leaſt 30 general langua-

ages, and ſome thouſand jargons, or gibberiſh, each of which is only ſpoken and underſtood in a ſmall diſtrict; poſſibly, being born of an European in the Antilles, or on the continent of South America, he may, as children often are in that country, have been expoſed, if we may ſo expreſs it, among the Negro, Caribbee, Braſilian, and other ſlaves, and only ſpeak the jargon uſed by thoſe ſlaves. On the whole, we ſhall only repeat, that what has been juſt ſaid, and all that we are yet able to ſay, of this young man and his country, are vague conjectures, which can be confirmed or deſtroyed by two methods only: the one is, the knowledge which he will acquire of our language; and in this he makes a progreſs very perceivable to thoſe who ſee him conſtantly: the other is, his being claimed by his family. In order to open and extend this view, it has been determined to make this advertiſement as public as poſſible. We wiſh moſt ardently that it may reach his relations; and we ſhare, by anticipation, ſome part of the joy which they will feel on hearing that this young man is at Paris, in the hands of perſons of credit, in perfect health, in want of nothing, under the protection of the government, in the boſom of a nation which cheriſhes all ſtrangers, and eſpecially thoſe who are in diſtreſs. He gives us to underſtand, that, after diſembarking in Normandy, he was robbed by ſeveral men on horſe-back; that they took from him a blue coat, faced and lined with red, with gold buttons, his breeches, his cotton ſtockings, and diamond buckles, a ſword, and a watch; that he was wounded on the head and the mouth by a blow with a ſtone, and was left on the ground in his ſhirt.—We will add, which may contribute to make him known, that he is in height about five feet; his hair is light cheſnut; his eye-brows fair; his eyes light grey, ſmall, and rather hollow; his forehead ſmall; his noſe ſhort and thick; his mouth of a moderate ſize, the upper lip a little thick; his face oval, and without a beard, marked with the ſmall-pox; his neck ſhort; his ſhoulders broad, and rather high; his hands ſmall and well made, and his legs thick.

REMARKS *upon ſome Paſſages of* SHAKESPEARE.

[The Pages refer to Stockdale's Edition.]

Firſt Part of Henry IV.

PAGE 440. col. 2. It is ſingular, that Shakeſpeare ſhould have picked out the names of old Engliſh barons, and given them to the graceleſs companions of the Prince of Wales. Falſtaff, Poins, Peto, and Bardolph, are all of this ſort. It ſeems that he took them from the firſt book that lay at hand, from ſome of the Engliſh Chronicles.

P. 444. 2. "Stand;" read "Say ſtand."

P. 448. 2. "*Oneyers.*" So in *Merry Wives of Windſor* we have "*aubeirs*," both undoubtedly corrupted. The only queſtion is as to the word really meant. I ſtill think that it is a corruption of *Mynheers*, "my lords," or "gentlemen;" "Burgomaſters and great *Mynheers*" accord well together. It will be remarked, that in the days of Queen Elizabeth and of James I. there were frequent embaſſies from the Low Countries, in which the functions were performed not by a ſingle man, as in our days, but by a number of commiſſioners; and it is probable, that, in every one of them, there were *Burgomaſters* and *Mynheers*, uncommon words, and apt to be miſunderſtood or erroneouſly pronounced by the vulgar. It may be doubted, whether at this day

a common Engliſh reader underſtands the ſenſe of the word *Burgomaſter:* the Engliſh have not correct ears in catching a foreign pronunciation. One of the worthieſt Engliſh authors of this age, and a perſon too of wit and diſcernment, has never been able to diſtinguiſh the Scottiſh ſounds of *lord* and *laird;* and Engliſh authors, without exception, cannot expreſs the Scottiſh *man*, unleſs by *mon.*

P. 450. 1. "You are *grand jurors*, are ye? we'll *jure* ye, i'faith." As no mention had been made by the travellers of their being *grand jurors*, it is plain that ſomething has been omitted at this place. It was natural for the travellers to plead their character of *grand jurors*, as a circumſtance adding to their dignity; and no leſs natural for the thieves to be offended at men who were bound by oath to preſent all vagrants and thieves.

P. 451. 1. "O *Eſperance.*" The war-word and motto of the Percy family. Percy is thinking of the war in which he meant to engage.

P. 453. 2. The reading *elfiskin* has been queſtioned, but without cauſe: the word means either the "child of a fairy," or "a diminutive fairy."

P. 459. 2. "Pepper gingerbread;" read "peppered."

P. 461. 1. "Capitulate," *i. e.* "enter into articles by way of convention." The modern word has the ſame meaning, though ſomewhat reſtricted in practice.

P. 462. 2. "Do thou amend thy face," &c. Bardolph had ventured to jeſt a little on Sir John's bulk. Sir John, fretted at his aſſuming ſuch liberties, pours out a torrent of wit on the wretched retainer. It is wonderful to ſee the different lights in which he places the ſingle circumſtance of Bardolph's red noſe!

P. 470. 1. "Turk Gregory." I never could be perſuaded, that, by this phraſe, *Hildebrand*, or *Gregory* is to be underſtood. It probably means ſome noted corſair in the days of the author.

Second Part of King Henry IV.

P. 476. col. 1. "Men of all ſorts take a pride to *gird* at me." The *gird* in the Quack's anſwer is not obvious. Perhaps "than he knew for," means, than the Quack could find remedies for; and this might imply an inveterate *lues venerea*, ſarcaſtically aſcribed to Falſtaff.

P. 481. 2. "A proper fellow of my hands." This is not generally underſtood: it ſeems to imply a thief. Poins ſays, "I was born to no fortune, and ſo am forced to my ſhifts."

P. 489. 1. The humour of the two juſtices, Shallow and Silence, is excellent, above the common excellence of Shakeſpeare. Shallow is exceedingly ſilly; but the author has ſo *underwritten* the part of Silence, that he appears much ſillier than Shallow. This will be more particularly illuſtrated in the ſequel.

—— 1. "Indeed, Sir, to my coſt." Silence, with hardly any idea at all, has a love for money, and grudges the expence of his ſon's education.

—— 1. "You had not *four;*" it ſhould be *five.*

—— 1. "We knew where the Bonaroba's were." Remark the ſimplicity of Shakeſpeare's times. Shallow brags that he and his wild companions knew where women of the town were to be found.

P. 490. 2. "I will take ſuch order, that thy friends ſhall *ring* for thee:" meaning, to appearance, that his friends ſhould ſupply his place in ringing the bells; but, covertly, that he ſhould die in war, and that his friends ſhould ring the dead-bell for him.

P. 491. 1. "We have heard the chimes at midnight." To be up at midnight is here repreſented as peculiar to a rake.

P. 491. 1. "An't be my deſtiny, ſo; an't be not, ſo." There is much dry humour in Feeble's ſpeech.

—— 1. Bardolph ſays, "I have *three* pounds to free Mouldy and Bullcalf." It ſhould ſeem, that *four* pounds had been promiſed, but Bardolph ſinks *twenty* ſhillings. Excellently ſatirical! Falſtaff and Bardolph were combined to take money againſt law; and, at the ſame time, Bardolph cheats his aſſociate in iniquity.

—— 1. "For you, Mouldy, ſtay at home till you are paſt ſervice," &c. Falſtaff could not aſſign any reaſon for his thus ſuddenly rejecting Mouldy and Bullcalf; ſo he put the Juſtices off with an antitheſis of "paſt ſervice," and "not come to ſervice," which has ſound without meaning. It has been remarked, that Shallow ſays that Falſtaff was to have but *four*, and that *ſix* had been called; whereas in truth only *five* had been called. It can hardly be ſuppoſed that Shakeſpeare made the miſtake: it is more probable that the *ſixth* man has been omitted on account of ſome indecency in his character; or perhaps becauſe the ſatire of his part was too poignant. Falſtaff only chooſes *three*, though he had a right to *four*. The omitted *ſixth* man muſt have been one of his choice; and he muſt have deſcanted on him as on the reſt.

—— 2. "A little *quiver* fellow;" read *qui vive*, that is, *alert*.

—— 2. Falſtaff ſays that Shallow prated of the feats he hath done about *Turnbull-Street*, and talked familiarly about *John of Gaunt*; now there is nothing of this in Shallow's diſcourſe to Falſtaff: ſo it ſeems that ſome part of the original is loſt.

P. 496. 1. Falſtaff and Colville—It appears from the context, that Falſtaff did not come up till after the rebels were diſperſed.—We are not to ſuppoſe that Colville was armed; and Falſtaff admits that he ſurrendered without offering to make any defence: ſo it was a mere play of fancy, which, from the incident of Coleville, concluded Sir John to have been valiant.

P. 497. 1. *Lancaſt.* "Fare you well, Falſtaff; I, in my condition,
"Shall better ſpeak of you than you deſerve." [*Exit.*

Falſtaff. "I would you had but *the wit:* 'twere better than your dukedom." What wit? Does *the wit* mean *wit* in general? or ſhould *my wit* be read? "You undervalue my deſervings; my *wit* is better than your *dukedom.*"

P. 501. 1. Davy, to ſhow his importance, enters into a detail of trifling domeſtic matters, while Shallow is buſied in ordering ſupper, and in preſſing Sir John to ſtay all night.

P. 504. 1. "Come, couſin." He deſires Silence to eat.—Silence, being drunk, ſings. "*We ſhall do nothing but eat*", &c.—Shallow ſays "Be merry;" Silence breaks in, "*Be merry.*" Davy ſays, "*A cup of wine;*" Silence anſwers, "*A cup of wine.*" Falſtaff drinks Silence's health; Silence pledges him out of a ſong.—On his pledging, Falſtaff ſays, "You have done me right:" Silence lays hold of the word, and ſings, "*Do me right.*"—When Falſtaff anſwers Piſtol in heroics, Silence, perceiving that he ſpake about *an Aſſyrian knight and a King Cophetua*, adds the names of Robin Hood and his companions. Thus we ſee that he is a mere echo, and ſpeaks ſuch ſounds as the words that he had juſt heard ſuggeſted to him.

P. 505. 2. "Bring me to a juſtice." This marks her conſummate impudence; for the beadle meant to bring her to a juſtice.

P. 506. 2. "Sir, I will be as good as my word." This ought to be ſpoken very angrily, as if Sir John were offended at Shallow for doubting his honour:—he preſently grows calm,

calm, and comforts his creditor with, "This that you heard was but a colour." Shallow is made to anſwer, "A colour, I fear, that you will die in, Sir John." This is rather in the ſtyle of Bardolph. Here Shakeſpeare makes Shallow more lively than ſuits his character. Perhaps it might be ſaid, that fretfulneſs at the loſs of his money quickened his imagination.

Meaſure for Meaſure.

P. 75. col. 1. — "then no more remains;
"But that your ſufficiency, as your worth is able,
"And let them work."

There is not an omiſſion here, as has been generally ſuppoſed: *and* means *ſo*. The ſenſe is, "having both power and integrity, exert both."

P. 89. 2. "A grange" means a barn, at which the clergy were wont to receive, and in which they ſtored, their great tithes. *Here* it has the epithet of "moated;" becauſe fortified, in ſome ſort, for ſecurity againſt thieves.

Thoughts on Crimes and Puniſhments.

Spem longam reſeces. HORACE.

THERE is in the breaſt of every man a ſenſe of the nature of guilt, as affecting ſociety, diſtinct from the idea of its moral turpitude, as a violation of the laws of God: a feeling which ariſes from the ſocial tendency of our nature; ſomething which is hurt by the conſciouſneſs of any action that contradicts the principles of benevolence and juſtice. To this ſource may be traced our deſire of rewarding that conduct which we feel to be benevolent and juſt; and our indignation at the operations of malevolence can ariſe from nothing but an inſtinctive attachment which Nature impoſes on us for the intereſts of ſociety. Thus the laws and regulations of ſociety may be fairly traced to the laws of nature; and indeed the former can only have permanency and effect in proportion as they are applicable to the latter.—Nature riſes only for juſtice upon the criminal: Society extends the puniſhment, and involves in it a regard to the future welfare of its own intereſts; its view is not merely to puniſh the guilty, but alſo to deter from the commiſſion of crimes: As a judge ſaid to a man condemned to die, "It is not merely for ſtealing the horſe, but in order that horſes may not be ſtole."

Thus the power of ſociety to inflict puniſhment is derived from the authority with which it is inveſted by the laws of nature. And if ſociety has a right in any caſe to puniſh, it muſt be ſuppoſed capable of applying puniſhments adequate to the nature and malignity of crimes. To inquire, therefore, Whether it be juſt to inflict the puniſhment of death? is to aſk, Whether there be crimes which deſerve that puniſhment?—And this is a queſtion which Nature, Juſtice, and Expediency, will anſwer in the affirmative.

I do not, however, apprehend that mankind have any right to judge of the actions of their fellow-creatures, further than as theſe actions have a tendency to affect the intereſts

of ſociety. It does not belong to us to dictate abſtracted rules of conduct, nor to puniſh crimes in exact proportion to their intrinſic iniquity. Our juriſdiction is reſtricted to the ſimple and expreſs purpoſe of advancing and ſupporting the concerns of ſociety. It is the prerogative of God alone to take vengeance; and a man ſeems no further accountable to his fellow-creatures, than as his conduct is detrimental to their happineſs. Every puniſhment ſhould have a particular application to the crime which induces it: for however the intention of law, in puniſhments, may be directed to reſtraining from vices *in general;* yet mankind will always be affected with theſe puniſhments, in proportion as they feel them to be the juſt and natural conſequences of the *particular* crimes that occaſion them: and wherever the feelings of humanity are known, as long as indignation and horror are capable of being raiſed, the puniſhment of death will alone be competent to the perpetration of *murder*. This is a truth which is atteſted by the hearts of all mankind; even the murderer himſelf carries in his boſom a monitor, which makes this dreadful conviction his greateſt puniſhment: a ſomething haunts him, which often forces him to deliver himſelf up to juſtice, and frequently to become his own executioner.—This crime, however, ſeems the only one for which nature has appointed death as the puniſhment; and even this puniſhment muſt be regulated by the circumſtances which accompany the deed. The intention of the criminal can only eſtabliſh the degree of his guilt: for the deſigns of men are their ſprings of action; and an action is either *good* or *bad*, according to the quality of the incitements that produced it. Thus it may be a greater crime to ſteal a ſhilling, than accidentally to kill a man.

It is one of the firſt principles of juſtice, that the puniſhment be no greater than the nature and conſequences of the crime give abſolute neceſſity to: And it has univerſally been found, that the certainty of puniſhment has a ſtronger effect than its ſeverity; for men are ſo much accuſtomed to ſtrange viciſſitudes, and unlooked-for deliverances, that the greateſt hazards have little effect on their conduct, if they are not expected to be the certain conſequences of bad behaviour. Indeed the certainty of puniſhments ſeems ſo effectual in reſtraining the vicious, that I apprehend, in ſo far as the conviction of it exiſts in the minds of men, in exact proportion will the neceſſity of any puniſhments at all be diminiſhed.—Now if this propoſition be admitted, it will be found to have conſiderable weight in determining us againſt thoſe laws, which provide for the ſafety of ſociety in the *ſeverity*, rather than the *certainty*, of puniſhments. It will hold up thoſe legiſlators who have neglected to hedge in iniquity by this barrier of terror, as in ſome ſort guilty of the blood of thoſe whom the uncertainty of puniſhments has ſeduced to deſtruction: for ſin, like every thing elſe in nature, increaſes gradually; and the leſs oppoſition it meets with, the ſooner it will grow into enormity. It will ſhow that capital puniſhments have been neceſſary only from the want of proper reſtraints in the conduct of men. But here it may perhaps be aſked, What I mean by increaſing the certainty of puniſhments, in order to diminiſh the neceſſity of inflicting them. I mean ſomething exactly oppoſite to the ſpirit of thoſe laws which eſtabliſhed aſylums and places of refuge beyond the reach of juſtice; for theſe ſanctuaries have a powerful effect to deſtroy the influence ariſing from the *certainty* of the execution of juſtice, and have a ſtrong tendency to let looſe the criminal ſuggeſtions of the heart; for

thr

they not only, in ſome caſes, ſhut out the probability, but almoſt the poſſibility, of enforcing the laws.—I therefore agree with the Marquis of Beccaria, when he ſays that men are more ſtrongly incited to crimes by ſanctuaries, than they are deterred by puniſhments.

Another thing: It is certainly more for the improvement of ſociety, that mankind be guarded by laws which addreſs them as rational creatures, than by thoſe which ſeem to conſider them as ſavage beaſts. Surely thoſe mild regulations which, however punctually enforced, carry an idea that they are exerted only from the abſolute neceſſity of preſerving the welfare and happineſs of ſociety, will operate more forcibly as rules of conduct, than thoſe dreadful executions which exhibit men as monſters, that are only to be kept in order by whips, tortures, and death. Beſides, it is often poſſible to convert puniſhments into public utility in another ſenſe; for it is certainly a reaſonable idea, that thoſe who have ſinned againſt ſociety, ſhould be condemned to toil for its happineſs.—This kind of puniſhment applies to almoſt every ſpecies of crimes; and therefore ſeems that with which it is moſt juſt they ſhould be rewarded. This conſideration comprehends a ſtrong argument againſt capital puniſhments in general; and indeed, unleſs in the caſe of wilful murder, it does not appear to me that there are many crimes that can juſtify them.

Edin. 17th Jan. 1785. LUCIUS.

The following Critical Eſſay was originally publiſhed in the Edinburgh Review, 1755; but as that performance is now very rarely to be met with, it is hoped a republication of ſome of the moſt intereſting Articles will be acceptable to many of our readers.

STRICTURES on Dr JOHNSON's DICTIONARY.

THE preſent undertaking is very extenſive. A dictionary of the Engliſh language, however uſeful, or rather neceſſary, has never been hitherto attempted with the leaſt degree of ſucceſs. To explain hard words and terms of art ſeems to have been the chief purpoſe of all the former compoſitions which have borne the title of Engliſh dictionaries. Mr Johnſon has extended his views much farther, and has made a very full collection of all the different meanings of each Engliſh word, juſtified by examples from authors of good reputation. When we compare this book with other dictionaries, the merit of its author appears very extraordinary. Thoſe which in modern languages have gained the moſt eſteem, are that of the French academy, and that of the academy Della Crusca. Both theſe were compoſed by numerous ſociety of learned men, and took up a longer time in the compoſition, than the life of a ſingle perſon could well have afforded. The dictionary of the Engliſh language is the work of a ſingle perſon, and compoſed in a period of time very inconſiderable when compared with the extent of the work. The collection of words appears to be very accurate, and muſt be allowed to be very ample. Moſt words, we believe, are to be found in the dictionary that ever were almoſt ſuſpected to be Engliſh; but we cannot help wiſhing, that the author had truſted leſs to the judgement of thoſe who may conſult him, and had oftener paſſed his own cenſure upon thoſe words which are not of approved uſe, though ſometimes to be met with in authors of no mean name. Where a work is admitted to be highly uſeful, and the execution of it intitled to praiſe; the adding, that it might have been more

uſe

uſeful, can ſcarcely, we hope, be deemed a cenſure of it. The merit of Mr Johnſon's dictionary is ſo great, that it cannot detract from it to take notice of ſome defects, the ſupplying which, would, in our judgment, add a conſiderable ſhare of merit to that which it already poſſeſſes. Thoſe defects conſiſt chiefly in the plan; which appears to us not to be ſufficiently grammatical. The different ſignifications of a word are indeed collected: but they are ſeldom digeſted into general claſſes, or ranged under the meaning which the word principally expreſſes; and ſufficient care has not been taken to diſtinguiſh the words apparently ſynonymous. The only method of explaining what we intend, is by inſerting an article or two from Mr Johnſon, and by oppoſing to them the ſame articles, digeſted in the manner which we would have wiſhed him to have followed.

BUT, *conjunct.* [buze, buzan, Saxon.]

1. Except.

An emiſſion of immateriate virtues we are a little doubtful to propound, it is ſo prodigious; *but* that it is ſo conſtantly avouched by many. *Bacon.*

Who can it be, ye gods! *but* perjur'd Lycon?
Who can inſpire ſuch ſtorms of rage, *but* Lycon?
Where has my ſword left one ſo black, *but* Lycon?
Smith's Phædra and Hippolitus.

Your poem hath been printed, and we have no objection *but* the obſcurity of ſeveral paſſages, by our ignorance in facts and perſons. *Swift.*

2. Yet; nevertheleſs. It ſometimes only enforces *yet*.

Then let him ſpeak, and any that ſhall ſtand without, ſhall hear his voice plainly; *but* yet made extreme ſharp and exile, like the voice of puppets: and yet the articulate ſounds of the words will not be confounded. *Bacon's Nat. Hiſt.* N° 155.

Our wants are many, and grievous to be borne, *but* quite of another kind. *Swift.*

3. The particle which introduces the minor of a ſyllogiſm; now.

If there be a liberty and poſſibility for a man to kill himſelf to-day, then it is not abſolutely neceſſary that he ſhall live till to-morrow: *but* there is ſuch a liberty; therefore no ſuch neceſſity. *Bramhall againſt Hobbes.*

God will one time or another make a difference between the good and the evil. *But* there is little or no difference made in this world: therefore there muſt be another world, wherein this difference ſhall be made. *Watts's Logic, Introduct.*

4. Only; nothing more than.

If my offence be of mortal kind,
That not my ſervice, paſt or preſent ſorrows,
Can ranſom me into his love again;
But to know ſo, muſt be my benefit.
Shakeſp. Othello.

And *but* infirmity,
Which waits upon worn times, hath ſomething ſeiz'd
His wiſh'd ability, he had himſelf
The lands and waters meaſur'd.
Shak. Winter's Tale.

What nymph ſoe'er his voice *but* hears,
Will be my rival, tho' ſhe have *but* ears. *Ben Johnſon.*

No, Aurengzebe, you merit all my heart,
And I'm too noble *but* to give a part. *Dryden.*

Did *but* men conſider the true notion of God, he would appear to be full of goodneſs. *Tillotſon.*

If we do *but* put virtue and vice in equal circumſtances, the advantages of eaſe and pleaſure will be found to be on the ſide of religion. *Tillotſon.*

The miſchiefs or harms that come by play, inadvertency, or ignorance, are not at all, or *but* very gently, to be taken notice of. *Locke on Education.*

If

If a reader examines Horace's art of poetry, he will find *but* very few precepts in it, which he may not meet with in Ariſtotle.
Addiſon, Spectator.

Prepar'd I ſtand: he was *but* born to try
The lot of man, to ſuffer and to die.
Pope's Odyſſey.

5. Than.

The full moon was no ſooner up, and ſhining in all its brightneſs, *but* he privately opened the gate of paradiſe. *Guardian*, N° 167.

6. But that; without this conſequence that.

Froſts that conſtrain the ground,
Do ſeldom their uſurping power withdraw,
But raging floods purſue their haſty hand. *Dryden.*

7. Otherwiſe than that.

It cannot be *but* nature hath ſome director, of infinite power, to guide her in all her ways.
Hooker, b. i. § 3.

Who ſhall believe,
But you miſuſe the reverence of your place? *Shakeſp.*

8. Not otherwiſe than.

A genius ſo elevated and unconfined as Mr Cowley's, was *but* neceſſary to make Pindar ſpeak Engliſh. *Dryden.*

9. By any other means than.

Out of that will I cauſe thoſe of Cyprus to mutiny: whoſe qualification ſhall come into no true taſte again, *but* by tranſplanting of Caſſio. *Shakeſp. Othello.*

10. If it were not for this; if this were not.

Believe me, I had rather have loſt my purſe
Full of cruzades. And *but* my noble Moor
Is true of mind, and made of no ſuch baſeneſs,
As jealous creatures are, it were enough
To put him to ill-thinking.
Shakeſp. Othello.

I here do give thee that with all my heart,
Which, *but* thou haſt already, with all my heart
I would keep from thee.
Shakeſp. Othello.

11. However; howbeit.

I do not doubt but I have been to blame:
But to purſue the end for which I came,
Unite your ſubjects firſt; then let us go,
And pour their common rage upon the foe. *Dryden.*

12. It is uſed after *no doubt*, *no queſtion*, and ſuch words, and ſignifies the ſame with *that*. It ſometimes is joined with *that*.

They made no account, *but that* the navy ſhould be abſolutely maſter of the ſeas. *Bacon's War with Spain.*

I fancied to myſelf a kind of eaſe in the change of the paroxyſm; never ſuſpecting *but that* the humour would have waſted itſelf.
Dryden.

There is no queſtion *but* the king of Spain will reform moſt of the abuſes. *Addiſon on Italy.*

13. That. This ſeems no proper ſenſe in this place.

It is not therefore impoſſible, *but* I may alter the complexion of my play, to reſtore myſelf into the good graces of my fair critics.
Dryden's Aurengzebe, Preface.

14. Otherwiſe than.

I ſhould ſin
To think *but* nobly of my grandmother. *Shakeſp. Tempeſt.*

15. Even; not longer ago than.

Beroe *but* now I left; whom, pin'd with pain,
Her age and anguiſh from theſe rites detain. *Dryden.*

It is evident, in the inſtance I gave *but* now, the conſciouſneſs went along. *Locke.*

16. A particle by which the meaning of the foregoing ſentence is bounded or reſtrained.

Thus fights Ulyſſes, thus his fame extends,
A formidable man, *but* to his friends.
Dryden.

17. An objective particle: yet it may be objected.

But yet, madam——
I do not like *but* yet; it does allay
The good precedence; fie upon *but* yet!
But yet is as a jailor, to bring forth
Some monſtrous malefactor.
Shak. Antony and Cleop.

Muſt the heart then have been formed and conſtituted, before the blood was in being? *But* here again, the ſubſtance of the heart itſelf is moſt certainly made and nouriſhed by the blood, which is conveyed to it by the coronary arteries. *Bentl.*

18. But for; without; had not this been.

Raſh man! forbear; *but* for ſome unbelief,
My joy had been as fatal as my grief.
Waller.

Her head was bare,
But for her native ornament of hair,
Which in a ſimple knot was ty'd above.
Dryden's Fables.

When the fair boy receiv'd the gift of right,
And, *but* for miſchief, you had dy'd for ſpight.
Dryden.

BUT, an Engliſh particle which denotes oppoſition, and which, according to the different modifications of the general ſenſe of oppoſition, ſometimes holds the place of an adverb, ſometimes of a prepoſition, ſometimes of a conjunction, and ſometimes even of an interjection. It ſerves as a conjunction of four different ſpecies, as an adverſative, as an alternative, as a conductive, and as a tranſitive conjunction. In its original and moſt proper meaning, however, it ſeems to be an adverſative conjunction, in the ſenſe in which it is ſynonymous with *however;* and in which it is expreſſed in Latin by *ſed*, in French by *mais*. I ſhould have done this, *but* was prevented: I ſhould have done this; I was *however* prevented. The difference betwixt theſe two particles ſeems to conſiſt chiefly in this, That *but* muſt always ſtand at the beginning of the ſentence whoſe oppoſition it marks to what went before; whereas *however* is introduced more gracefully after the beginning of the oppoſed ſentence: and that the conſtruction may often be continued, when we make uſe of *but*; whereas, it muſt always be interrupted when when we make uſe of *however*.

The uſe of *but*, upon this account, ſeems often to mark a more precipitate keenneſs in denoting the oppoſition, than the uſe of *however*. If, in talking of a quarrel, a perſon ſhould ſay, I ſhould have made ſome apology for my conduct, *but* was prevented by his inſolence; he would ſeem to expreſs more paſſion and keenneſs than if he had ſaid, I ſhould have made ſome apology for my conduct, I was *however* prevented by his inſolence.

2. *But* is likewiſe an alternative conjunction in the ſenſe in which it is nearly ſynonymous with the Engliſh *unleſs*; and *except*, with the Latin *niſi*, and with the French *ſinon*.

The people are not to be ſatisfied, *but* by remitting them ſome of their taxes.

Unleſs by remitting them, &c.
Except by remitting them, &c.

The firſt expreſſion ſeems to mark more peculiarly the inſufficiency of every other means to pacify the people, but that which is propoſed. The ſecond ſeems to mark more peculiarly that either this means muſt be employed, or the public diſturbances will go on, and is therefore more alternative than the firſt. The third expreſſion ſeems to mark the ſenſe of one who out of all the means that can be propoſed, chooſes that which is moſt effectual. When we make uſe of *unleſs*,

leſs, we do not mark that we have conſidered of any other means beſides that which is propoſed. Whereas, when we make uſe of *but* or *except*, we ſhow that we have conſidered of ſome other means. *But* marks a negative rejection of every other means, but thoſe propoſed. *Except* a poſitive choice of the means propoſed. *Unleſs* marks neither the one nor the other; and merely denotes an alternative, that either this muſt be done, or that will follow.

3. *But* is likewiſe a conductive conjunction in the ſenſe in which it is nearly ſynonymous with the Latin *quin*, with the French *que*, and with the Engliſh *than* or *that*, when the firſt is preceded and the other followed by the particles of negation *no* or *not*.

The full moon was no ſooner up, *than* he privately opened the gate of paradiſe.

But he privately opened, &c.

It cannot be doubted, *that* the king of Spain will not reform moſt of the abuſes.

But the king of Spain will reform, &c.

Who ſhall believe, *but* you miſuſe the reverence of your place.

That you do not miſuſe, &c.

It cannot be *but* nature hath ſome director, &c.

It cannot be *that* nature hath not ſome director.

4. *But* is likewiſe a tranſitive conjunction in the ſenſe in which it is ſynonymous with the Latin *ſed*, and with the French *or*.

All animals are mortal, *but* all men are animals, &c.

5. *But* is likewiſe an adverb of quantity, and ſignifies *no more than*, and is nearly ſynonymous with the Latin *tantum*, and with the Engliſh *only*.

I ſaw *no more than* three plants.

I ſaw *but* three plants.

I ſaw three plants *only*.

a genius ſo elevated and uncon-

fined as Mr Cowley's was *no more than* neceſſary to make Pindar ſpeak Engliſh.

Was *but* neceſſary, &c.

Was *only* neceſſary, &c.

This laſt expreſſion might here perhaps be thought improper, becauſe it might give occaſion to an ambiguity; and might either ſignify, that nothing leſs than ſuch a genius was capable of making Pindar ſpeak Engliſh, or that nothing more was requiſite for this purpoſe. Saving this ambiguity, the expreſſion is in every other reſpect perfectly proper.

I ſhould ſin to think *but* nobly of my grandmother.

No more than nobly, &c.

Only nobly, &c.

Ulyſſes was formidable, *but* to his friends.

To his friends *only*.

Did *but* men conſider the true notion of God.

Did men *only* conſider, &c.

Beroe *but* now I left.

Beroe I left now *only*.

6. *But* is alſo a prepoſition; in which uſe it is ſynonymous with *except*, and would be expreſſed in Latin by *præter*, in French by *hors*.

They are all dead *but* three.

They are all dead *except* three.

Who can it be, ye gods! *but* perjur'd Lycon?

Except perjur'd Lycon, &c.

7. *But* is alſo uſed as an interjection, though not frequently; as in this phraſe,

Good God, *but* ſhe is handſome!

HUMOUR. *n. ſ.* [*humeur*, French; *humor*, Latin.]

1. Moiſture.

The aqueous *humour* of the eye will not freeze; which is very admirable, ſeeing it hath the perſpicuity and fluidity of common water.

Ray on the Creation.

2. The different kind of moiſture in man's body, reckoned by the old phy-

ſicians to be phlegm, blood, choler, and melancholy, which, as they predominated, were ſuppoſed to determine the temper of mind.

Believe not theſe ſuggeſtions, which proceed
From anguiſh of the mind and *humours* black,
That mingle with thy fancy.
Milton's Agoniſtes.

3. General turn or temper of mind.

As there is no *humour* to which impudent poverty cannot make itſelf ſerviceable; ſo were there enow of thoſe of deſperate ambition, who would build their houſes upon others ruin. *Sidney, b.* ii.

There came with her a young lord, led hither with the *humour* of youth, which ever thinks that good whoſe goodneſs he ſees not. *Sidney.*

King James, as he was a prince of great judgment, ſo was he a prince of a marvellous pleaſant *humour*: as he was going through Luſen by Greenwich, he aſked what town it was; they ſaid Luſen. He aſked, a good while after, what town is this we are now in? They ſaid ſtill it was Luſen: ſaid the king, I will be king of Luſen.
Bacon's Apophthegms.

Examine how your *humour* is inclin'd,
And which the ruling paſſion of your mind. *Roſcom.*

They, who were acquainted with him, knew his *humour* to be ſuch, that he would never conſtrain himſelf. *Dryden.*

In caſes where it is neceſſary to make examples, it is the *humour* of the multitude to forget the crime, and to remember the puniſhment.
Addiſon's Freeholder.

Good *humour* only teaches charms to laſt,
Still makes new conqueſts, and maintains the paſt. *Pope.*

4. Preſent diſpoſition.

It is the curſe of kings to be attended
By ſlaves, that take their *humour* for a warrant
To break into the blood-houſe of life. *Shak. K. John.*

Another thought her nobler *humour* fed. *Fairfax, b.* ii.

Their *humours* are not to be won,
But when they are impos'd upon.
Hudibras, p. 3.

Tempt not his heavy hand;
But one ſubmiſſive word which you let fall,
Will make him in good *humour* with us all. *Dryden.*

5. Groteſque imagery; jocularity; merriment.

6. Diſeaſed or morbid diſpoſition.

He was a man frank and generous; when well, denied himſelf nothing that he had a mind to eat or drink, which gave him a body full of *humours*, and made his fits of the gout frequent and violent. *Temple.*

7. Petulance; peeviſhneſs.

Is my friend all perfection, all virtue and diſcretion? Has he not *humours* to be endured, as well as kindneſs to be enjoyed?
South's Sermons.

8. A trick; a practice.

I like not the *humour* of lying: he hath wronged me in ſome *humours*: I ſhould have borne the humour'd letter to her.
Shak. Merry Wives of Windſor.

9. Caprice; whim; predominant inclination.

In private, men are more bold in their own *humours*; and in concert, men are more obnoxious to other *humours*; therefore it is good to take both. *Bacon's Eſſays.*

HUMOUR, from the Latin *humor*, in its original ſignification, ſtands for moiſture in general; from whence it has been reſtrained to ſignify the moiſture of animal bodies, or thoſe fluids which circulate through them.

It is diſtinguiſhed from moiſture in general in this, that *humours* properly expreſs

expreſs the fluids of the body, when, in a vitiated ſtate, it would not be improper to ſay, that the fluids of ſuch a perſon's body were full of *humours*.

The only fluids of the body, which, in their natural and healthful ſtate, are called *humours*, are thoſe in the eye; we talk of the aqueous *humour*, the cryſtalline *humour*, without meaning any thing that is morbid or diſeaſed: yet, when we ſay in general, that ſuch a perſon has got a *humour* in his eye, we underſtand it in the uſual ſenſe of a vitiated fluid.

As the temper of the mind is ſuppoſed to depend upon the ſtate of the fluids in the body, *humour* has come to be ſynonymous with temper and diſpoſition.

A perſon's humour, however, is different from his diſpoſition in this, that humour ſeems to be the diſeaſe of a diſpoſition; it would be proper to ſay that perſons of a ſerious temper or diſpoſition of mind, were ſubject to melancholy humours; that thoſe of a delicate and tender diſpoſition, were ſubject to peeviſh humours.

Humour may be agreeable, or diſagreeable; but it is ſtill humour, ſomething that is whimſical, capricious, and not to be depended upon: an ill-natur'd man may have fits of good-humour, which ſeem to come upon him accidentally, without any regard to the common moral cauſes of happineſs or miſery.

A fit of cheerfulneſs conſtitutes the whole of good humour; and a man who has many ſuch fits, is a good humour'd man: yet he may not be good-natur'd; which is a character that ſuppoſes ſomething more conſtant, equable, and uniform, than what was requiſite to conſtitute good humour.

Humour is often made uſe of to expreſs the quality of the imagination, which bears a conſiderable reſemblance to wit.

Wit expreſſes ſomething that is more deſigned, concerted, regular, and artificial; humour, ſomething that is more wild, looſe, extravagant, and fantaſtical; ſomething which comes upon a man by fits, which he can neither command nor reſtrain, and which is not perfectly conſiſtent with true politeneſs. Humour, it has been ſaid, is often more diverting than wit; yet a man of wit is as much above a man of humour, as a gentleman is above a buffoon; a buffoon, however, will often divert more than a gentleman.

Theſe inſtances may ſerve to explain the plan of a Dictionary which ſuggeſted itſelf to us. It can import no reflection upon Mr Johnſon's Dictionary, that the ſubject has been viewed in a different light by others; and it is at leaſt a matter of curioſity to conſider the different views in which it appears. Any man who was about to compoſe a dictionary, or rather a grammar, of the Engliſh language, muſt acknowledge himſelf indebted to Mr Johnſon for abridging at leaſt one-half of his labour. All thoſe who are under any difficulty with reſpect to a particular word or phraſe, are in the ſame ſituation. The dictionary preſents them a full collection of examples; from whence indeed they are left to determine, but by which the determination is rendered eaſy. In this country, the uſefulneſs of it will be ſoon felt, as there is no ſtandard of correct language in converſation; if our recommendation could in any degree incite to the peruſal of it, we would earneſtly recommend it to all thoſe who are deſirous to improve and correct their language, frequently to conſult the dictionary. Its merit muſt be determined by the frequent reſort that is had to it. This is the moſt unerring teſt of its value: criticiſms may be falſe, private judgments ill-founded; but if a work of this nature be much in uſe, it has received the ſanction of the public approbation.

Animal

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

Extract from "The Report of the Commiſſioners" appointed by the King of France to inquire into the Merits of Animal Magnetiſm as a Cure for Diſorders. A new Diſcovery.

THE ſubject of animal magnetiſm having for ſeveral years paſt excited the moſt univerſal attention in France, and employed ſome of their beſt pens and their brighteſt wits, it may be neceſſary to prefix to the following report a brief account of the progreſs of this ſyſtem.

M. Meſmer, the inventor of the animal magnetiſm, is a German phyſician. The firſt thing by which he diſtinguiſhed himſelf, appears to have been the publication of a Diſſertation upon the Influence of the Stars on the human body, printed at Vienna 1766, and publicly defended by him as a theſis in that univerſity. In 1774 father Hehl, a German philoſopher, ſtrongly recommended the uſe of the loadſtone in the art of medicine. M. Meſmer became very early a convert to the principles of this writer, and actually carried them into practice with diſtinguiſhed ſucceſs. In the midſt, however, of his attention to the utility of the loadſtone, he was led to the adoption of a new ſet of principles, which he conceived to be much more general in their application and importance. In conformity to theſe principles he laid aſide the uſe of the loadſtone, and proceeded with his cures in the method which he afterwards publiſhed to the world. This apoſtacy involved him in a quarrel with father Hehl and the celebrated Ingenhouze, by whom he had formerly been patronized; and as their credit in Vienna was extremely high, and their exertions againſt him indefatigable, his ſyſtem almoſt immediately ſunk into general diſrepute. To parry their oppoſition, he appealed in 1776 to the Academy of Sciences at Berlin. Here, however, his principles were rejected as "deſtitute of foundation, and unworthy the ſmalleſt attention." Undiſmayed by theſe important miſcarriages, he made a progreſs through ſeveral towns of Germany, ſtill practiſing the methods of the animal magnetiſm, and from time to time publiſhing an account of the cures he effected, which did not fail to be followed by a detection from his enemies. In the mean time, reſolved, as it ſhould ſeem, if poſſible, not to deprive his country of the benefits of ſo valuable a diſcovery, he returned a ſecond time to to Vienna, and made another eſſay, with no greater ſucceſs than the former.

Decided in his conduct by theſe uninterrupted defeats, he left Germany, and arrived at Paris in the beginning of the year 1778. Here one of the firſt connections he formed was with M. A. J. S. D. author of the Dictionnaire des Merveilles de la Nature, in which work a great number of his cures were publiſhed. It is obſerved by this writer, that "in ſpite of the apparent cautiouſneſs and reſerve of M. Meſmer, and even in ſpite of the little ſucceſs of his firſt experiments, he could not refuſe him credit for ſincerity in his conduct, and ſolidity in his reaſonings; and he was convinced that the failure did not originate in the fault of his agent, but the indiſpoſition of the ſubjects upon which it was employed." In April 1778, M. Meſmer retired to Creteil with the patients he had collected; and in a few months almoſt all of them returned to Paris perfectly reſtored.

In France the ſucceſs of M. Meſmer was the reverſe of what it had been

been in Germany. His patients increaſed rapidly. His cures were numerous, and of the moſt aſtoniſhing nature. He was obliged to form a number of pupils under his inſpection to adminiſter his proceſs. In 1779 he publiſhed a Memoir reſpecting the Diſcovery of the Animal Magnetiſm, and promiſed a complete ſyſtem upon the ſubject, which ſhould make as great a revolution in philoſophy, as it had already done in medicine. Struck with the clearneſs and accuracy of his reaſonings, the magnificence of his pretenſions, and the extraordinary and unqueſtionable cures he performed, ſome of the greateſt phyſicians and moſt enlightened philoſophers of France became his converts. Among theſe M. Court de Gebelin particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf; a writer who had attained the higheſt reputation by his reſearches into antiquity, and who was, if poſſible, ſtill more diſtinguiſhed for the elegance of his taſte, the beauty of his conceptions, and the richneſs of his fancy. The houſe of M. Meſmer at Creteil was crowded with patients. A numerous company was daily aſſembled at his houſe at Paris, where the operation was publicly performed; and M. Deſlon, one of his pupils, is ſaid to have cleared L. 100,000. He was patroniſed by people of the firſt rank; and, as M. Thouret obſerves, the animal magnetiſm became a mode, an affair of bon ton, an intereſt, extremely precious, and warmly eſpouſed by the faſhionable world.

In the mean time, the new ſyſtem was by no means deſtitute of enemies. Some of the firſt pens in France were drawn to oppoſe it; and among others that of M. Thouret, regent-phyſician of the faculty. The faculty indeed had all along beheld its progreſs with the extremeſt jealouſy. At length it was thought to deſerve the attention of government; and a committee, partly phyſicians, partly members of the Royal Academy of Sciences, with Dr Benjamin Franklin at their head, were appointed to examine it. M. Meſmer refuſed to have any communication with theſe gentlemen; but M. Deſlon, the moſt conſiderable of his pupils, conſented to diſcloſe to them his principles, and aſſiſt them in their inquiries.

The following is an extract from their report.

They begin by giving an account of Dr Meſmer's doctrine, as given by himſelf in a "Memoire ſur la Decouverte du Magnetiſme Animale."

"Animal magnetiſm is a fluid univerſally diſperſed: it is the mean of a mutual influence betwixt celeſtial bodies, the earth, and animal-bodies, ſo continued as to admit of no vacuum—of a ſubtilty far beyond that of all other bodies whatever—capable of receiving, propagating, and communicating all the impreſſions of motion; and ſuſceptible of a flux and reflux.——The animal body is ſubjected to the influences of this agent by means of the nerves, which are immediately affected by it. The human body has properties analagous to thoſe of the magnet; it has alſo poles. The action and virtue of animal magnetiſm may be communicated from one body to other bodies, either animate or inanimate. It operates at a great diſtance, without the aſſiſtance of any intermediate body; is increaſed and reflected by mirrors; communicated, propagated, and increaſed by ſound; and may be accumulated, concentrated, and tranſported. Though the fluid itſelf is univerſal, yet all animated bodies are not alike affected by it. On the contrary, there are ſome, though but very few in number, whoſe preſence deſtroys all the effects of this fluid on other bodies.

"Animal magnetiſm cures nervous diſorders immediately, and other diſorders mediately. It aſſiſts and perfects the action of phyſic, provoke

vokes and directs ſalutary criſes, brings the phyſician acquainted with every circumſtance of every diſorder of every perſon of every age, is never attended with bad conſequences, and is, in ſhort, an univerſal means of curing and preſerving mankind." This is the Doctor's theory.

The commiſſioners then tell us, that they repaired to the houſe of Mr Deſlon, who admits all Dr Meſmer's principles, and performs cures after the ſame manner. He accordingly read them a paper, ſtating that there is but one nature, one diſeaſe, and one cure, which cure is animal magnetiſm. He then engaged, 1. To prove the exiſtence of animal magnetiſm; 2. To communicate what he knew on the ſubject; and, 3. To prove the utility of the diſcovery of animal magnetiſm in the cure of diſeaſes. The commiſſioners accordingly began their proceſs by attending in the common room where patients are magnetiſed.

The apparatus in uſe, in the common magnetic room, conſiſts of a circular platform made of oak, and raiſed about a foot and a half from the ground. This platform is called the *baquet;* at the top of it there are a number of holes, in which there are iron rods with movable joints for the purpoſe of applying them to any part of the body. The patients are formed into a circle round the platform, and each touches his iron rod, which he can apply to any part of his body he pleaſes; they are joined to one another by a cord paſſed round their bodies, and intended to increaſe the effect by communication. In the corner of the room there is a piano forte, on which different airs, ſometimes accompanied with a ſong, are played. Each of the perſons who magnetiſe holds an iron rod in his hand, 10 or 12 feet long. This rod, Mr Deſlon told the commiſſaries, is the conductor of magnetiſm, which is to concentrate it in its point, and render its emanations more ſenſible. Sound is another conductor; and, in order to communicate the fluid to the piano forte, you need only approach the iron rod to it: the perſon who plays alſo furniſhes ſome magnetiſm, which is tranſmitted to the patients, who are near, by ſounds.

The interior part of the platform is ſo compoſed as to concentrate the magnetiſm in it; it is the great reſervoir, from whence it diffuſes itſelf by the branches of iron plunged in it. The committee took care to ſatisfy themſelves, by means of an electrometer, and an iron needle not touched with a magnet, that there was no magnet concealed, nor any electricity.

The patients receive the magnetical influx in all the following ways; *i. e.* by the iron, the cord, and the ſound of the piano. They are alſo directly magnetiſed by the Doctor's finger, and the rod held in his hand. This is carried about the face, head, or diſeaſed parts, always obſerving the direction of the poles. But they are chiefly magnetiſed by the application of the hands and the preſſure of the fingers on the hypochondria and lower regions of the ſtomach.

The effects on the patients are various: ſome are not at all affected; others ſpit, cough, ſweat, and feel extraordinary heat in different parts of the body; and many have very ſtrong and extraordinary convulſions. Theſe are catching; ſo that, when one has them, many more are immediately affected. Nothing can appear more ſingular than theſe to a man who ſees them for the firſt time; beſides violent ſcreams, tears, laughter, hiccup, and ſpitting of blood, you ſee the patients looking out for particular people, ſmiling to one another, and endeavouring to ſoften the criſis; but the magnetiſer governs

them

them all; for, though apparently in a doſe, a look or word from him will wake them, ſo that it is certain he has a very great command over them. Their convulſions are called criſes; many women are affected by them, but very few men.

The commiſſioners ſoon ſaw that they could do nothing to the purpoſe in this public way; and they very ſenſibly determined to make private experiments, the objects of which were, firſt, to know if there was ſuch a thing as animal magnetiſm; and, ſecondly, to diſcover whether, ſuppoſing it to exiſt, it did any good. For it might exiſt, and yet do no good; but it could do no good, if it did not exiſt.

With reſpect to its exiſtence, nobody can feel or ſmell it. Some, indeed, pretend to ſee it come out of the finger which conducts it, and to feel its paſſage when the finger is carried to the face, or croſs the hand. But in the former caſe, what they feel is the inſenſible tranſpiration which may be made viſible by the microſcope; and, in the ſecond, a degree of heat and cold ariſing from the different temperatures of the finger and face. As to the ſmell, if ever there is any, it is only the ſmell of the heated iron, or that of the fingers. There remain then two ways of trying this remedy, either by its final effects in curing diſeaſes, or by its effects immediately perceptible in the animal œconomy. Mr Deſlon recommended the former; but the phyſicians, knowing that accident may often cure diſeaſes where remedies fail, determined to have recourſe to the latter as the ſureſt proceſs.

1. They tried it, therefore, firſt on themſelves, and felt nothing.

2. They then magnetiſed ſeven of Deſlon's patients at Dr Franklin's at Paſſy: four felt nothing; and three felt, or affected to feel, a little.

3. They next magnetiſed ſeveral perſons in higher life, who could give a rational account of what they felt; and none of theſe felt any thing that deſerves to be mentioned.—Meaning then to aſcertain preciſely the effect of imagination in the buſineſs,

4. At times they blindfolded ſome of the common people, and deceived them into thinking themſelves magnetiſed; and at other times they magnetiſed them, without letting them know they did ſo. When the imagination was ſtruck, the patients felt ſomething; and, when it was not ſtruck, they felt nothing at all.

5. Having been told that a magnetiſed tree would produce convulſions, they blindfolded a young man, and ſaid they would lead him towards one. He did feel convulſions; but unluckily they came on when he was moved from the tree, and were ſtrongeſt when he was at the greateſt diſtance from it. Mr Deſlon ſaid, this was owing to all trees being magnetic: but if ſo, every body ſuſceptible of magnetiſm would fall into convulſions on approaching a tree.

6. One woman, accuſtomed to feel convulſions from magnetiſm, felt them when nothing was done to her, owing to the impreſſion that they would come on.

7. Another woman, accuſtomed to be rendered dumb by her magnetic doctor, was in the ſame manner rendered dumb by the commiſſioners; but it is very extraordinary, that this took place only on the bandage, which was at firſt upon her eyes, being taken off, and on the hand being drawn acroſs the face, exactly in the manner it had been drawn when ſhe was magnetiſed before. The proceſs of her ſtruggling in vain to ſpeak was viſible, and laſted a minute; but we ſee that more ſenſes than one were to be affected before it could take place.

8. The ſenſe moſt viſibly affected is the ſight. A woman, juſt come

out of a criſis at Mr Deſlon's, happening to catch the eye of one of his pupils who magnetiſed her, was fixed by it for three quarters of an hour. She could not get rid of this look for ſome time, but had it conſtantly before her for three days ſleeping and waking.

9. Imagination will make a criſis go off. A woman in convulſions, who was told ſhe ſhould no longer be magnetiſed, immediately recovered, though the operation went on as before.

From theſe facts the commiſſioners reaſon thus:

10. It being proved that imagination acts in the private proceſs, it will act more forcibly ſtill in the public one; beſides, the operator ſometimes preſſed ſtrongly, and for a length of time, on different parts with his hands. The hypochondria and the pit of the ſtomach are the parts moſt commonly compreſſed; and it is certain in women that by the preſſure of the hypochondria the ovaries may be affected, &c. &c.

11. The facility with which emotions of the mind produce emotions of the body, and the ſympathy by which convulſions are communicated from one to many, is notorious from ſeveral inſtances. Not to ſpeak of general phenomena, ſuch as panics, the uniform courage of an army, a general diſpoſition to rebel, &c. &c. Marechal Villars tells us a curious ſtory of a very ſenſible man in the Cevennes, who turned prophet on being ſpoken to by a propheteſs, and conceived that from his union with her the Meſſiah was to come. In the year 1780, 60 girls, who were at ſacrament at St Roche's, caught convulſions from each other, and the accident frequently returned.

12. Finally, the touch, imi and imagination, are the three cauſes of the effects attribut magnetiſm. M. Deſlon ſeems knowledge the latter; but th mittee cannot agree with him, dangerous a remedy ought to ployed, for convulſions are a diſorder in themſelves; and, if ed to be communicated in thi ner, may extend to a whole ci

P. S. The following extrac letter from the beſt authorit Paris, has been received whil papers are in the preſs.

"Meſmer has complained parliament of the report of th commiſſioners, and requeſte they would appoint a new co to examine—not his theory an tice, but— a *plan*, which ſha bit the only poſſible means o libly demonſtrating the exiſten utility of his diſcovery. The p was printed: many thought t liament would do nothing in i they have laid hold of it to Meſmer, and oblige him to all directly; ſo that it muſt ſeen whether there is any dif between his method and Deſl I give you their

"Arret of the 6th Sep

"The parliament ordain Meſmer *ſhall be obliged* to exp fore four doctors of the fac medicine, two ſurgeons, and t ſters in pharmacy, the doctrin he profeſſes to have diſcovere the methods which he preten be adopted for the applicatio principles: they likewiſe ord a report of his communicatio then be delivered to the attor neral, to be laid before parlia their ſentence."

A

Amusements *of the Court of* Tippoo Saib, *from the Accounts of Traveller newly returned from India*

THE court of Tippoo Saïb is at preſent the moſt brilliant in India. His company of comedians has not its equal in that quarter of the world, not only for its ſplendour, but alſo on account of the *Bayaderes*, who are the women to whom Tippoo gives the preference. This prince being ſovereign of part of Vizapour, eaſily procures, among this claſs of women, thoſe who are moſt remarkable for their beauty and their talents.

The company of comedians for the court is compoſed only of women. The directreſs, who has the charge of providing this body, ſelects and purchaſes the moſt beautiful among the young girls about five or ſix years of age. After getting them inoculated, ſhe provides them with maſters for dancing and muſic. They are taught all the qualifications and accompliſhments which can inſpire the prince and his court with the love of pleaſure. They are ſo well inſtructed in this art, and their ſucceſs is ſuch, that they affect and ſeduce men the moſt inſenſible.

They begin to appear in public about the age of ten or eleven. They have in general moſt delicate features, large black eyes, moſt beautiful eye-brows, ſmall mouth, and the fineſt teeth. Their cheeks have a moſt agreeable form, and their black hair falls in graceful treſſes almoſt to the ground. Their complexion is a clear brown; not like that of Mulatto women, whom nature never animated with the glow of her vermilion tints; but like that of a young country girl, announcing a vigorous health, which has preſerved the roſes after the lilies are tarniſhed. Theſe are the duſky-complexioned women, whom the orientals prefer to all others. They procure themſelves this tint by painting their cheeks with a yellow colour, in the ſame manner as the French ladies uſe rouge; and it is remarkable, that in a ſhort time one becomes accuſtomed to this colour, and finds it exceedingly agreeable. They are all dreſſed in fine gauze, ornamented with rich embroidery of gold, and they are covered with a profuſion of trinkets. Their head, their neck, their ears, their breaſts, their arms, fingers, legs, and toes, are adorned with jewels; they even wear a little diamond at their noſe, which gives them an air of flyneſs far from being unpleaſing.

The plays which the Bayaderes repreſent are all pieces of intrigue. They repreſent either women who combine to dupe a jealous huſband, or young girls who conſpire to deceive their mothers. It is impoſſible to play with more art, or with more natural eaſe. Their ſongs are gay and agreeable. Thoſe which are ſung by a ſingle voice are almoſt always the complaint of ſome lover; but thoſe which they ſing in chorus poſſeſs the greateſt gaiety.

The female dancers are ſuperior in their execution to the comedians and ſingers of the ſame ſex. We may even aſſert, that they would afford great pleaſure in the opera at Paris. Every thing is expreſſive when theſe young girls dance. Their heads, their eyes, their arms, their feet, and their whole body, ſeem to move only to excite aſtoniſhment and admiration. They have an amazing force and ſpring in their legs, turning round upon one foot, and ſpringing forward immediately after with ſurpriſing agility. They have ſo much preciſion in their motions, that they accompany the inſtruments with little bells which are hung at their feet;

and as they are poſſeſſed of the moſt lovely figure, and the moſt elegant ſtature, their geſtures are naturally full of grace and allurement. No Bayadere of the prince's court is above ſeventeen years old. After that age, they are diſmiſſed; when they either travel through the provinces, or attach themſelves to a Pagod *.

The directreſs of this company is paid by the prince; but it is impoſſible to calculate the other emoluments which ſhe draws from her place. She has always a certain number of pieces rehearſed, ready to be performed on the firſt order. Although there is every reaſon to believe, that ſhe is well rewarded by Tippoo for the pleaſure which ſhe procures him, the profits ſhe receives from rich individuals are vaſtly more advantageous to her. When a perſon of rank gives a ſplendid ſupper, a play is generally performed, intermingled with ſongs and dances. The directreſs of the prince's company has a hundred rupees for every actreſs employed on that occaſion; and the number of theſe performers is often not leſs than twenty, without reckoning the inſtrumental muſic.

Even when one gives a ſupper to a few private friends, he likewiſe has ſingers and dancers, for each of whom he pays the ſame hundred rupees. Beſides which they muſt be entertained at ſupper, ſerved with fruits inabundance, with confections of all kinds, and warm milk. If his friends are kept all night (which frequently happens in houſes where the ſuppers are more friendly than ceremonious,

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Account of a PLAGUE.

STORIES which deſcribe misfortune and diſtreſs engage the attention of the reader far more than deſcriptions of happineſs and mirth. Even deſcriptions of the moſt dreadful calamities which can befal mankind bear a certain value upon this account. In this way, hiſtories of plagues, of famines, and of maſſacres, are at all times read with avidity, and have often been the ſubjects upon which men of the firſt eminence in writing have choſen to exert their talents. The deſcription of the memorable plague at Athens, given by Thucydides the hiſtorian, is univerſally admired as one of the moſt elegant compoſitions tranſmitted from antiquity. Such indeed we might expect from the pen of the firſt hiſtorian of Greece: but little ſhould we expect to find a ſet of Ruſſian nobles at Moſcow write an account of a plague to their ſovereign before the middle of laſt century in language almoſt equally affecting: yet the truth ſeems to be, that great afflictions bring all men to a level; the prince and the peaſant, the ſcholar and the barbarian, feel nearly alike; and provided they expreſs their feelings in a ſimple manner, the diſtreſs of the ſufferer never fails to reach the heart with force.

A letter from the principal Lords at Moſcow to the Ozar Alexis Michaelowitz, deſcribing the firſt plague in Ruſſia in 1637.

"At different dates, in the months of July and Auguſt of the laſt year, we have had the honour to acquaint your Majeſty, that in puniſhment of our ſins the people have died ſuddenly, and in great numbers, in this capital and in all the environs. The ſame misfortune has at length reached our own families; ſo that your ſubjects

* Every pagod ſupports a certain number of Bayaderes, whoſe charms enſure a conſiderable revenue to the Bramins.

jects have been obliged to quit the capital, and to retire into the country. And in the current year, ſince the feaſt of St Simeon, this dreadful peſtilence has increaſed from day to day with ſtill more cruel ravages; inſomuch that, through the whole of this city and ſuburbs, only a very ſmall number of Chriſtians now remain. Of the whole ſix regiments of Strelitz, not a ſingle perſon is now alive. No divine ſervice is performed in the cathedral churches, nor even in the leſſer parochial ones, from the want of prieſts, as almoſt all the prieſts have died: ſo that we who are good Chriſtians breathe our laſt without confeſſion, as well as without receiving the euchariſt. Our bodies are interred without the aſſiſtance of prieſts, and without the obſervance of the funeral ceremonies common at all Chriſtian burials. And in this city and ſuburbs a vaſt quantity of dead bodies lie unburied in the ſtreets, and have become the food of dogs; for we have no people left to dig graves and to inter them, as all thoſe who ſhould diſcharge this laſt office to the dead have died themſelves: and perſons of all ranks, who yet live overwhelmed with this terrible ſcourge of heaven, dare not approach the bodies of their deceaſed friends. Our houſes, pleaſe your Majeſty, are rendered deſolate, almoſt all our domeſtics having been ſwept away; and we your Majeſty's moſtfaithful ſubjects every moment expect the ſame lot to befal ourſelves."

Such is the faithful picture of diſtreſs which thoſe illiterate men give to the depth of their affliction. They never attempt to move the compaſſion of their prince. What they feel, they deſcribe with all the energy of men impreſſed with a deep ſenſe of their own forlorn diſconſolate condition.

The introduction of religious ſentiments throws an awful melancholy gloom over the whole deſcription. Religion is always ſerious; and mankind more readily acknowledge their dependence upon the will of a ſuperior Being in the time of a general calamity, when misfortune makes them more ſenſible of their own weakneſs. And to be deprived of the benefit of deathbed repentance, of the comfort of auricular confeſſion, and of the bleſſings of the holy ſacrament, at the very moment of approaching diſſolution, muſt in reality be the moſt grievous of all misfortunes.

The pathetic effect of this letter is alſo much increaſed by the ſuſpenſe in which the reader is left at the end of it. For the ſufferers do not write in a ſtate of tranquillity after the danger is paſt, to ſay with the indifference of Thucydides,—"This is a true account of the plague." But thoſe unhappy men paint their own dreary ſituation under all the preſſure of immediate calamity, with the recollection of paſt diſtreſs freſh in memory, and the anticipation of expected evils hanging over them in future. They tell us how deplorable the fate of their companions has been, and how much more deplorable their own fate will be when the hour of ſickneſs arrives. And thus ſympathy for their real cauſes of grief, and anxiety for the event of their impending fate, intereſt the feelings of the reader, while the mournful detail of all the particulars of the tragical ſcene enables his imagination to conceive ſomething ſtill more tragical to conclude the cataſtrophe of the ſurvivors.

EAST INDIA ANECDOTES.

The Topaſſes.

THE Topaſſes are black Chriſtians, who call themſelves Portugueſe, and have the names of the firſt families in Portugal; but who, to all appearance, are deſcended from ſlaves,

ſlaves, born and brought up in the houſes of the Portugueſe, who treat very favourably, and with great humanity, thoſe ſlaves whom they call Creanza de Caza, or Children of the Houſe. The Europeans have never been able to form good troops out of thoſe people; which ariſes, no doubt, from the contemptuous manner they treat them with: inſtead of which, Tippoo has always put them on an equality with the Seapoys, and even preferred them to his other troops. The officers of theſe Topaſſes are Europeans; which circumſtance, however, does not prevent thoſe among them who diſtinguiſh themſelves from being promoted: in conſequence of this treatment, they may be regarded as Tippoo's beſt troops, and thoſe he can moſt rely on.

The Nayres.

THE Nayres are the nobility of the Malabar coaſt. We may affirm that they are the oldeſt nobility in the world: for the ancient writers mention them, and quote the law that permits the Nayre ladies to have many huſbands; every one being allowed four. Their houſes, which ſtand ſingle, have as many doors as the lady has huſbands. When one of them viſits her, he walks round the houſe, ſtriking with his ſabre on his buckler: he then opens his door, and leaves a domeſtic with his arms in a kind of porch, and who ſerves to inform others that the lady is engaged. It is ſaid, that one day in the week the four doors are all opened, and all her huſbands viſit her, and dine together with her. Each huſband gives a ſum of money, or portion, at the time of marriage, and the wife only has the charge of the children. The Nayres, even the Samorin, and the other princes, have no other heirs than the children of their ſiſters. This law was eſtabliſhed, that the Nayres, having no family, might be always ready to march againſt the enemy. When the nephews are of age to bear arms, they follow their uncles. The name of father is unknown to a Nayre child. He ſpeaks of the huſbands of his mother, and of his uncles, but never of his father.

A German Officer ſells his Daughter.

General Smith, in the war 1767, beſieged Kiſnagari, a fortreſs on a ſteep mountain *, but was obliged to raiſe the ſiege after having made two aſſaults; in the laſt of which he loſt twenty-four grenadiers, beſides ſoldiers. This was the only place defended by an European officer; his name was Conſtantin, a native of Andernac on the Rhine, in the electorate of Cologn. He came to India with Ficher's troop in 1754, and married a Portugueſe; by whom he had a very beautiful daughter. He was ſerjeant when M. Hughel commanded the Europeans in Ayder's army. The officers diſcovered, that, together with his wife, he was in treaty with the Nabob about ſelling his daughter: they regarded this tranſaction as an infamous piece of buſineſs, that would diſgrace all the Europeans in the army. M. Hughel ſent for him, to inquire concerning the deſign laid to his charge; which he denied. A young officer in the army offered to eſpouſe the girl; and the father received the propoſal with gratitude. M. Hughel, in favour of the marriage, at the ſame time promoted the father: but that very night the parents ſold their daughter to Ayder for 50,000 rupees, and Ayder ſent them into the country of Benguelour. Conſtantin has ever ſince that time lived at a diſtance from the army. After the brave defence of the fortreſs of Kiſnagari, the inhabitants of the flat country

* Trincomalee.

country brought their moſt valuable effects, and depoſited them in the place for ſecurity. He opened the boxes and cabinets, taking out the richeſt property to a vaſt amount, and eſcaped to Goa; from whence he went to Bombay, and afterwards to Europe. Ayder's French ſurgeon affirms, that the girl has ſince told him, that ſhe eſteemed herſelf fortunate in being ſold to the Nabob; as her father and mother might have made a more ſhameful traffic with her, if ſhe had ſtaid with them.

Interview between Ayder and his Mother after his defeat at Trinomalee by Gen. Smith.

To ſhow the intimacy between Ayder and his family, as well as his manner of conducting himſelf with reſpect to his relations, it will not be amiſs to deſcribe an interview he had with his mother about this time. This lady, who in quality of queen-mother has the right of commanding in the ſeraglio or palace, having received information of the check her ſon had experienced, and which no doubt ſhe ſuppoſed more conſiderable than it really was, departed from Ayder Nagar to ſee her ſon in the army, notwithſtanding the inconvenience of travelling 140 leagues in the rainy ſeaſon. She made long journeys, and arrived at the camp in a few days. When the Nabob, who had been appriſed of the Queen's departure, was informed of her approach, he left the camp with his whole army in ſavari or parade. The army met the head of the Queen's retinue at a league diſtance from the camp; at which time they halted, and Ayder and his ſon advanced alone on horſeback, till they had joined the palanquin of their mother, which was cloſe, and covered with muſlin. They both inclined as low as they could on their horſes; and placing themſelves on the right and left of the palanquin, the lady continued her journey, guarded by her ſon and grandſon, and followed by the whole retinue of Ayder. She paſſed through the middle of Ayder's army, who ſaluted her as if ſhe had been the prince himſelf. The retinue of Ayder's mother conſiſted of about 200 hundred ladies, mounted on horſes and oxen: they were enveloped in large pieces of thick muſlin, which prevented even the ſmalleſt part of their clothes from being ſeen. They all went before the palanquin of the queen-mother, which was followed by eight garris, or ſmall Indian carriages, covered with ſcarlet cloth, and drawn by large Perſian oxen. There were likewiſe ten elephants, and a number of camels and beaſts of burden. Some European horſemen preceded the women, and marched on one ſide. The whole retinue was ſurrounded by about 600 lance-men, having feathers and bells to their lances; and the horſemen, who preceded and followed the retinue, were about 400 in number.

It is ſaid, that when this lady was conducted into her tent, Ayder inquired what could have induced her to make ſo long a journey, eſpecially at a time when the continual rains rendered the roads almoſt impracticable; and that ſhe anſwered, "I was deſirous, my ſon, of ſeeing you bear the ill fortune you have ſuſtained." The prince having replied, "That if heaven ſhould put him to no greater trial, he ſhould find no difficulty in ſupporting it."—"Very well, then," replied ſhe, "ſince that is the caſe, I give thanks to God; and ſhall immediately return, that I may be no impediment to your operations." Two days after, this lady, having wiſhed her ſon every kind of proſperity, departed, accompanied by her ſon and grandſon to the place where they had met her.

Extract from an ACCOUNT *of the late* FIERY METEORS, *with* OBSERVAT
In a Letter from CHARLES BLAGDEN, *M. D. Phyſician to the Army, Sec.*
to Sir JOSEPH BANKS, *Bart. F. R. S.*

DEAR SIR,

FROM the papers you were ſo good as to put into my hands, together with ſuch other information as I could procure, the following account of the meteor which was ſeen on the 18th of Auguſt 1783, is collected. I am ſenſible, that it is in many reſpects very imperfect; yet ſtill it gives a more ſatisfactory idea of the phenomenon than can well be acquired from the relation of any ſingle obſerver.

Theſe meteors are of the kind known to the ancients by the names of Λαμπαδες, Ιιιδι, Bolides, Faces, Globi, &c from particular differences in their ſhape and appearance, and ſometimes, I believe, under the general term of Comets; in the Philoſophical Tranſactions they are called indiſcriminately fire-balls, or fiery meteors; and names of a ſimilar import have been applied to them in the different languages of Europe.

The moſt material circumſtances obſerved of ſuch meteors may be brought under the following heads. 1. Their general appearance. 2. Their path. 3. Their ſhape or figure. 4. Their light and colours. 5. Their height. 6. Their noiſe. 7. Their ſize. 8. Their duration. 9. Their velocity.

1. The general appearance of this meteor in theſe parts of Great Britain was that of a luminous ball, which roſe in the N. N. W. nearly round, became elliptical, and gradually aſſumed a tail as it aſcended, and in a certain part of its courſe ſeemed to undergo a remarkable change compared to burſting; after which it proceeded no longer as an entire maſs, but was apparently divided into a great number or a cluſter of balls, ſome larger than the others, and all carrying a tail or leaving a train behind; under form it continued its courſe w nearly equable motion, droppir caſting off ſparks, and yieldi prodigious light, which illumi all objects to a ſurpriſing degree having paſt the eaſt, and verging ſiderably to the ſouthward, it dually deſcended, and at lengt loſt out of ſight, The time c appearance was 9 h. 16′ P. M. time of the meridian of London it continued viſible about half a nute.

2. How far north the meteor have begun, I have no materia determine with preciſion; but, was ſeen in Shetland, and at ſe tween the Lewes and Fort Wil and appeared to perſons at Abe and Blair in Athole aſcending the northward, and to an obſer Edinburgh as riſing like the p Mars, there can be little doub its courſe commenced beyond fartheſt extremity of this iſland, f where over the northern ocean. neral Murray, F. R. S. being at Athole-Houſe, ſaw it paſs ov head as nearly vertical as he judge, tracing it from about 4 elevation north-north-weſtwar 30° or 20° ſouth-ſouth-eaſt where a range of buildings interc it from his view. From near zenith of Athole-Houſe, it paſſ a little weſtward of Perth, and bably a little eaſtward of Edinb and continuing its progreſs ove ſouth of Scotland, and the we parts of Northumberland and Biſhopric of Durham, proceede moſt through the middle of Y ſhire, leaving the capital of county ſomewhat to the eaſt Hitherto its path was as nearly S. as can be aſcertained; but ſome

near the borders of Yorkſhire, or in Lincolnſhire, it appears to have gradually deviated to the eaſtward, and in the courſe of that deviation to have ſuffered the remarkable change already noticed under the denomination of burſting. After this diviſion, the compact cluſter of ſmaller meteors ſeems to have moved for ſome time almoſt S. E. thus traverſing Cambridgeſhire, and perhaps the weſtern confines of Suffolk; but gradually recovering its original direction, it proceeded over Eſſex and the Straits of Dover, entering the Continent probably not far from Dunkirk, where, as well as at Calais and Oſtend, it was thought to be vertical. Afterwards it was ſeen at Bruſſels, Paris, and Nuits in Burgundy, ſtill holding on its courſe to the ſouthward; nay, I have met with an intimation, though of doubtful authority, that it was perceived at Rome. Our information of its progreſs over the Continent is indeed very defective and obſcure; nevertheleſs, I think we have ſufficient proof that it traverſed in all 13 or 14 degrees of latitude, deſcribing a tract of 1000 miles at leaſt over the ſurface of the earth; a length of courſe far exceeding the utmoſt that has been hitherto aſcertained of any ſimilar phenomenon.

3. This meteor was deſcribed by the ſpectators under different forms. To ſome it appeared of a round, and to others of an elliptical figure. The length and ſhape of the tail are likewiſe differently deſcribed; and to ſome obſervers it did not appear to have any tail at all. Under this changeable form, but ſtill as a ſingle body, it proceeded regularly till a certain period, when expanding with a great increaſe of light, it ſeparated into a cluſter of ſmaller bodies or ovals, each extended into a tail, and producing a train. At the ſame time a great number of ſparks appeared to [illegible] from it in various directions, [illegible] moſtly downward; ſome of which were ſo bright as alſo to leave a ſmall train. Moſt fire-balls have ſuffered a burſting or exploſion of this kind; but in general they have been thought to diſappear immediately afterwards. This, however, continued its courſe, becoming more compact, or perhaps re-uniting, and ſeems to have undergone other ſimilar exploſions before it left our iſland, and again upon the Continent.

4. Nothing relative to theſe meteors ſtrike the beholders with ſo much aſtoniſhment as the exceſſive light they afford, ſufficient to render very minute objects viſible upon the ground in the darkeſt night, and larger ones to the diſtance of many miles from the eye. The illumination is often ſo great as totally to obliterate the ſtars, to make the moon look dull, and even to affect the ſpectators like the ſun itſelf; nay, there are many inſtances in which ſuch meteors have made ſuch a ſplendid appearance in full ſunſhine. The colour of their light is various and changeable, but generally of a bluiſh caſt, which makes it appear remarkably white. Priſmatic colours were alſo obſerved in the body, tail, and ſparks of this meteor, variouſly by different perſons; ſome compared them to the hues of gems. The moment of its general brightneſs ſeems to have been when it burſt the firſt time.

The body of the fire-ball, even before it burſt, did not appear of an uniform ſubſtance or brightneſs, but conſiſted of lucid and dull parts, which were perpetually changing their reſpective poſitions: ſo that the whole effect was to ſome eyes like an internal agitation or boiling of the matter; and to others, like moving chaſms or apertures. Similar expreſſions have been uſed in the deſcription of former meteors.

5. When, in conſequence of a more accurate attention to natural philoſophy, ſuch obſervations were firſt made upon fire-balls as determined

ned their height, the computers were with reaſon ſurpriſed to find them moving in a region ſo far above that of the clouds and other familiar meteors of our atmoſphere; eſpecially as to every uninformed ſpectator they appear extremely near, or as if burſting over his head, a natural effect of their great light when ſeen without intervening objects. Their real height is to be collected from obſervations made at diſtant ſtations. But even in proper ſtations, it rarely happens that the angle of elevation can be obſerved with that degree of accuracy, which is neceſſary for any certain determination of the height; unleſs an obſervation be checked by means of a houſe, tree, or ſome fixed body, along which the meteor was found to range, it muſt be received as uncertain. By night the ſtars afford excellent marks, eſpecially if the time be known with exactneſs: the brighter meteors, indeed, render theſe faint lights inviſible for the moment; but here we derive an eminent advantage from the train, which remains after the meteor is gone, and delineates perfectly its track through the heavens.

Moſt of the obſervations in my poſſeſſion of the meteor which appeared the 18th of Auguſt, give its altitude by eſtimation only; yet I hope their correſpondence with one another will gain them a degree of credit, to which, if ſingle, they would not be entitled.

1ſt, In a letter from Perth in Scotland, it is ſaid, that a 'gentleman, who has a very good eye, obſerved the meteor paſs about 6° to the weſtward of the zenith;' and a profeſſor in one of the univerſities, being at Ardoch on the banks of the Clyde, about two miles below Dunbarton, judged it to have 'at leaſt 45° of elevation above the horizon.' Theſe altitudes would make its real height 57 ſtatute miles.

2dly, At St Andrew's in Scotland, 'it was not quite vertical, but according to ſome was 20° or 25° from the zenith, according to others not ſo much.' Taking the greateſt of theſe diſtances as neareſt the truth, ſince we are uſually led to eſtimate altitudes greater than they really are, this obſervation, calculated with that of Ardoch, gives 60 miles for the height.

For the communication of theſe obſervations, collected by his friends, I am indebted to General Melville, F. R. S.

At Edinburgh the meteor paſſed very near the zenith; in which caſe a deviation of a few degrees is ſcarcely perceptible to a common eye.

3dly, The Rev. Mr Watſon of Whitby, in a letter to Lord Mulgrave V. P. R. S. is very confident, that the greateſt altitude of the meteor, which paſſed to the weſtward of his zenith, was 60°. Mr Edgeworth, F. R. S. in his letter to you, Sir, ſtates its elevation at Edgeworth's-Town, near Mullingar, in Ireland, as 10° or 12° above the eaſtern horizon. Theſe obſervations, calculated ſtrictly from the latitudes and longitudes with the allowance for the curvature of the earth, as indeed were all the reſt where the difference would be ſenſible, give 57 miles for the height of the meteor.

4thly, In the Morning Chronicle of Sept. 19, is inſerted a letter from Newton Ardes, ſeven miles eaſt of Belfaſt in Ireland, correſponding ſo well with Mr Edgeworth's in the deſcription of the meteor, as to appear very good authority. The altitude is there given as 16°, whence a height of 58 miles with the obſervation at Whitby.

5thly, Mr More, ſecretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, ſaw the meteor as he was riding about three miles S. W. of Broſely in Shropſhire, and judged it to be elevated

tated 35°. By a perpendicular drawn from this ſpot to its ſuppoſed path in Lincolnſhire, its height came out 59 miles.

6thly, The latitude of 25° determined at Windſor I take to be one of thoſe on which moſt reliance can be placed, becauſe the gentlemen preſent, two of them Fellows of the Royal Society, were remarkably well qualified for ſuch an eſtimation. The letter you received, Sir, from profeſſor Allamand of Leyden, mentions that the meteor was ſeen there about 30° above the horizon, and the terms in which it is deſcribed in the Dutch Newſpapers agree with this account. Its height hence calculated appears to be 58 miles.

7thly, Mr Thomas Squire of Folkſtone, obſerved the meteor over his houſe, as he was in the poſture of leaning back againſt a hedge; he afterwards tried 'its ranging with the roof by a quadrant, and found it 68½ deg. above the horizon.' Reducing this obſervation to the perpendicular dropped from Windſor on the path of the meteor, its height comes out 54 or 55 miles. Mr Squire's altitude, determined by a fixed object, is confirmed by the eſtimate of ſeveral perſons at Ramſgate.

8thly, The meteor was ſeen by Mr Stevens, F. R. S. at Hampſtead, near London, moving along over the top of a row of trees. Mr. Cavendiſh, F. R. S. having taken the altitude of theſe trees with a quadrant, found that of the higheſt, as ſeen from the part of the garden-walk oppoſite to it, to be 33°; which correſponds very well with the other obſervations, and conſequently gives the ſame height for the meteor. Mr Stevens kept his eye upon it conſtantly, whilſt he paſſed briſkly along the walk.

This agreement of the different altitudes is nearer than could be expected; yet I know of no contradictory obſervations of any authority, except ſome made near Plymouth and in Cornwall, where the meteor being pretty near the horizon, its altitude, as will commonly happen in ſuch caſes, is given too great. The effect of this, however, would be to ſhow, that the meteor was higher; and therefore, I think we may ſafely conclude, that it muſt have been more than 50 miles above the ſurface of the earth, in a region where the air is at leaſt 30,000 times rarer than here below.

6. That a report was heard ſome time after the meteor of the 18th of Auguſt had diſappeared, is a fact which reſts upon the teſtimony of too many witneſſes to be controverted, and is, beſides, conformable to what has been obſerved in moſt other inſtances. In general, it was compared to the falling of ſome heavy body in a room above ſtairs, or to the diſcharge of one or more large canon at a diſtance. That rattling noiſe, like a volley of ſmall arms, which has been remarked after other meteors, does not ſeem to have been heard on this occaſion. From a compariſon of the different accounts, it appears as if the report was loudeſt in Lincolnſhire and the adjacent countries, and again in the eaſtern parts of Kent; in the intermediate places it was ſo indiſtinct as generally not to have been noticed; and all obſervers of credit in Scotland, deny that they heard any thing of the ſort.

Beſides, the report as of exploſions which was heard after the meteor, another ſort of ſound was ſaid to attend it, more doubtful in its nature, and leſs eſtabliſhed by evidence; I mean, a kind of hiſſing, whizzing, or crackling, as it paſſed along. That ſound ſhould be conveyed to us in an inſtant from a body above 50 miles diſtant, appears ſomewhat irreconcileable to all we know of philoſophy; but the teſtimony in ſupport of

it is, however, ſo conſiderable on the occaſion of this as well as former meteors, that I cannot venture to reject it, however improbable it may be thought, but would leave it as a point to be cleared up by future obſervers.

7. To determine the bulk of the fire-ball, we muſt not only have calculated its diſtance, but alſo know the angle under which it appeared. For this purpoſe the moon is the uſual term of compariſon; but as it was thought, at very different diſtances, to preſent a diſk equal to that luminary's, and the ſame expreſſions have been applied to moſt preceding fire-balls, I conceive this eſtimation rather to be a general effect of the ſtrong impreſſion produced by ſuch ſplendid objects on the mind, than to convey any determinate idea of their ſize. However, if we ſuppoſe its tranſverſe diameter to have ſubtended an angle of 30′ when it paſſed over the zenith, which probably is not very wide of the truth, and that it was 50 miles high, it muſt have been almoſt half a mile acroſs. The tail ſometimes appeared 10 or 12 times longer than the body; but moſt of this was train, and the real elongation behind ſeems ſeldom to have exceeded twice or thrice its tranſverſe diameter, conſequently was between one and two miles long. Now if the cubical contents be conſidered, for it appeared equally round and full in all directions, ſuch an enormous maſs, moving with extreme velocity, affords juſt matter of aſtoniſhment.

8. The duration of the meteor is very differently ſtated, partly becauſe ſome obſervers had it in view a much longer time than others, and partly becauſe they formed different judgments of the time. Thoſe who ſaw leaſt of it ſeem to have perceived its illumination about 10 ſeconds, and thoſe ſaw moſt of it about a mi hence the various accounts m ſome meaſure be reconciled. Herſchel, F. R. S. at Windſor, have kept it in ſight long after obſervers had thought it extinct though, probably, he did not ſe beginning, as it never appear him like a ſingle ball, he watch as much as '40 or 45 ſeconds laſt 20 or 25 of which it remain moſt in one ſituation, within degrees of the horizon.' This firms the foreign accounts of its progreſs to the ſouthward.

9. From the apparent motic the meteor, compared with its he ſome computation may be form its aſtoniſhing velocity. As a height of 50 miles above the ſurfa the earth, it might be viſible the ſame ſtation for a tract of than 1200 miles, and the longeſt tinuance of its illumination ſca exceeded a minute, we have l ſome preſumption that it move leſs than 20 miles in a ſecond ceeding that of ſound above 90 t and approaching nearly that o earth in her annual orbit. At ſi rate, it muſt have paſſed over the v iſland of Great Britain in leſs half a minute, and might have r ed Rome within a minute afterw or in ſeven minutes have traverſe whole diameter of the earth.

From this calculation, it wi evident, that there is little chan determining the velocity of me from the times of their paſſing zenith of different places; and therefore we muſt principally de on obſerving carefully, with a v that ſhows ſeconds, their app velocity through the heavens.

The Editor, from his knowledge of the Gentleman to whom the following letter is addreſſed, is confident that he will excuſe the inſertion of ſo ſingular a literary curioſity, and complete ſpecimen of modern criticiſm.

To Mr Pinkerton.

THE diſtinguiſhed honour which your native country has acquired by literary impoſition upon her neighbours, renders a junction with thoſe illuſtrious worthies, *William Lauder*, *Archibald Bower*, and *James Macpherſon*, no ſmall compliment to the ingenious Mr Pinkerton *, (as you with equal happineſs and familiarity, have been pleaſed to introduce yourſelf to the acquaintance of an aſtoniſhed world.) Your endeavours are not, it muſt be confeſſed, of equal magnitude; but the difference cannot be owing to a want of inclination. Your ſucceſs has, doubtleſs, fully gratified your expectations; and the dexterity of a pickpocket may vie with the impudence of a highwayman. You, Mr Pinkerton, will be already conſcious of the nature of this addreſs; for you will be conſcious that you deſerve it, how little ſoever you may have thought your merits liable to detection. But though my readers may have heard of your now juſtly-forgotten *Rimes* †, *Tales*, *Dithyrambic Odes*, and other equally ſublime and incomprehenſible rhapſodies, they may ſtill require to be informed that you are the editor (author, I ſhould ſay), of two volumes of what you have been pleaſed to call *Scottiſh Tragic Ballads*, and *Select Scottiſh Ballads*, (I congratulate you on your improvement in orthography), Volume II. a character in which alone I am about to conſider you. You will do me the juſtice to recollect how and when I appear; and, while I leave you no room to complain of my prolixity, admit that as a ſufficient apology for my conciſeneſs.

To your two learned *Wartonian Diſſertations* I have nothing at all to ſay, for this obvious reaſon: You have been frequently aſked what they are to the purpoſe, and I never heard that you were able to tell. Let us therefore proceed to examine the poetical contents of your firſt volume.

Hardyknute, Part I. This ballad has been ſubſtantially proved an artful and impudent forgery: but whether *Mrs Wardlow* were the *mother* or the *midwife*, is of very little conſequence; the *bantling* is certainly *ſpurious*. There is not, I really acknowledge, any great degree of criminality in reprinting a fine and popular ballad; even though, from a defect in judgment, or a ſturdy adherence to what Dr Johnſon might call Scotch morality, you did not believe, or thought proper to deny, its true origin.—But what excuſe can you have for the publication of a *ſecond* part, or continuation of this poetical fraud? Not ignorance ſurely? No; the compoſition muſt be altogether your own. Neither the lady, nor the common people of Lanerkſhire, from whom

* Why a man of independent fortune ſhould be cenſured for aſſuming the title of *Mr*, which is allowed to the meaneſt mechanic, ſeems extraordinary. Had he given barely his name and ſurname, much ſtronger objections might be brought. In France, that ſuperlative land of etiquette, the *Monſieur* is always uſed by a young writer, of whatever private ſtation; the name and ſurname ſolely by a writer of eſtabliſhed fame. We follow them, and ſay, *John Milton*, *Horace Walpole*, and *Thomas Warton*; but never give name and ſurname to a writer of inferior or of commencing reputation. For the writer himſelf to give them, without addition, were therefore the height of vanity. Edit.

† "A miſtake. Dr Beattie mentions them, in his laſt publication, with all the warmth "of friendſhip, and all the extravagance of puffing. But this is Scotch policy. Claw me, "and I'ſe claw thee."

whom you pretend to have recovered moſt of the ſtanzas, will deprive you of the honour of its procreation. The poetry is too artificial, too contemptible; the forgery too evident.

The *eight following pieces*, being chiefly tranſcribed from *Percy*, tho' not a whit the leſs ſuſpicious on that account, I ſhall not attend to. I want to prove *your* forgery, not *his*.

The *Laird of Woodhouſelie*, *Lord Livingſton*, *Binnorie*, and *The Death of Menteith*, which you give "*from tradition*," were, I am confident, never heard of before; and carry the ſtrongeſt intrinſic marks of forgery. Of *I wiſh I were where Helen lies*, this ſingle line alone is genuine. And yet have you the affectation or aſſurance to cenſure Ramſay, who not only was a much better poet, but, though a poor barber, had infinitely more taſte and judgment in Scottiſh poetry than yourſelf, for exerciſing a much ſlighter degree of the ſame liberty. If you be accuſed unjuſtly, convince us of your innocence.

You are pleaſed to tell us, that the ſtanzas you have given of "*Flodden Field*," form a complete copy of that poem; that a variety of verſifiers had been induced to mingle ſtanzas of their own compoſure; and thence compliment yourſelf on your painful but neceſſary duty in diſcriminating *ſuch droſs*, by the touchſtone of truth, from the gold of antiquity. You muſt have been ſadly fatigued, to be ſure; as I dare you to mention a ſingle copy, of any better authority than that of a modern ballad-ſtall, which contains a ſingle ſtanza more than, or different from, your own *.

P. 88. *Britons*, you ſay, "was the common name which the Scots gave the Engliſh anciently, as may be obſerved in their old poets, and particularly *Blind Harry*, whoſe teſtimony" you add, "can only be relied on as to the common language and manners of the time; his Life of Wallace being a tiſſue of the moſt abſurd fables ever mingled." One would be glad to hear of an author who writes for the vulgar, in their native dialect, and cannot be relied on as to the common language of his time. In this, therefore, *Blind Harry* has nothing peculiar; but I defy you to point out a ſingle paſſage in his Life of Wallace more deſcriptive of the manners of the age *in* which, than that *of* which, he wrote. If you had read the book, you never could have pronounced ſuch an unjuſt, and indeed ignorant, ſentence upon it. That his ſtory is not all true, is freely admitted. But is it leſs ſo than that of Homer, of Virgil, of Lucan, of Taſſo, of Milton? And dare you call their immortal labours a tiſſue of the moſt abſurd fables ever mingled? And yet, I will venture to ſay, you might do it with equal truth. But I ſhall now inform you whence your cenſure aroſe. You never read Blind Harry: no, not a line or word of him; and, moſt probably, never beheld his book. You ſay that *Britons* is the common name he gives to the *Engliſh*. It is not true. I ſuſpected your veracity, and read him over to be convinced. There is no ſuch word as either *Britons* or *Briton*, from the beginning to the end of him. If there be, find it. He always calls the Engliſh *Sutheron*, or *Saxons*, or *Engliſhmen*, and nothing elſe †: another proof that Hardyknute is a forgery; and that he who is capable of impoſition in poetry, is not incapable of falſehood in proſe.

P. 113. The ſtanzas of *Lady Bothwell's Lament*, you tell us, "are injudiciouſly mingled in Ramſay's edition,

* If this writer will take the trouble to look into any edition prior to that of Mr P. he will find near a dozen ſtanzas which are all rejected in his. EDIT.

† To miſtake, in quoting an author from memory, is ſurely a venial offence. *Britons*, in Hardyknute, may ſignify *Welſhmen*. EDIT.

tion, and ſeveral ſtanzas of his own added." The charge is unjuſt; the aſſertion untrue. There is not a ſingle line in Ramſay's copy which is not to be found in copies printed before he was able to write one. Deny this, and I will prove it.

P. 116. From a manuſcript, you ſay, in your own poſſeſſion, you print two poems, "with a few corrections," written, as you tell us, "by Sir Robert Aytoun, ſecretary of ſtate during part of the reigns of William and Mary and Queen Ann†." Your knowledge of hiſtory is of a piece with your judgment in poetry; or you think truth and integrity of equal little conſequence in each. Sir Robert Aytoun was *dead* before either William, Mary, or Ann was *born*. He was ſecretary of ſtate, indeed, as you may have ſomewhere read, "to *Ann* and *Mary*, queens of Great Britain." But theſe two ladies, Mr Pinkerton, (and what a pity it is that ſo great a ſcholar ſhould not have thought of it himſelf,) were the *mother* and *grandmother*, and *not* the *daughters*, of K. James VII.

You will juſt give me leave to look a little into your *Gloſſary*, to ſee if you be as well verſed in the language, as you are in the hiſtory, of your native country.

Banſters, I find, you explain *bluſterers*. Here honeſt Allan, to whom you are ſo much obliged, could give you no aſſiſtance. The paſſage runs thus (p. 53):

"In harſt at the ſhiering na yonkers are jeiring;
The *banſters* are lyart, runkled, and gray."

That is, (not the *bluſterers*, but) the *bandſters*, or *bindſters*, thoſe who *bind the ſheaves* after the reapers, are all decrepit old men.

Loaning, "a common green near a village." Let its colour or ſituation be what it may, it is always *a lane*.

Swankies, "merry fellows." Young peaſants (Swainkins).

Thud, "ſudden noiſe." The ſound occaſioned by a fall or blow. The exploſion of a piſtol is a "ſudden noiſe," but not a *thud*.

I ſhould not doubt of being able to add conſiderably to this little ſpecimen of your vulgar knowledge, had you not, by omitting the neceſſary references, taken every poſſible precaution to prevent a diſcovery of your miſtakes.

You will, with Mr Urban's good leave, in a little time hear from me again. Your's, &c. ANTI-SCOT.

†† *Though we do not altogether approve of the manner of this writer* (*the* Obſervator on Warton, *if we miſtake not*), *we reſpect his abilities as an Antiquary, and ſhall be glad to ſee a continuation of his correſpondence.*

DESCRIPTION *of a new-invented* ELECTRICAL MACHINE, *by* M. WALCKIERS DE ST AMAND. *Extracted from the Records of the Royal Academy of Sciences, 17th March* 1784.

THE great electrical powers of ſilk, firſt made public by Mr Symmer in 1760, induced Dr Ingenhouſz to try the effects of this ſubſtance in communicating electricity to other bodies. It is ſurpriſing, indeed, that the remarkable experiments of Mr Symmer ſhould have been ſo long overlooked; for it was not till the year 1777 that Dr Ingenhouſz made his attempt. His apparatus at that time conſiſted only of a piece of varniſhed

† On examining our copies of both editions of the Tragic Ballads, it ſtands thus: "They are both written by Sir Robert Aytoun, who bore ſome office under government in the reign of James I. if I miſtake not." EDIT.

varniſhed ſilk, three or four inches broad, and twelve or fifteen in length. This being excited with a piece of cat's ſkin, charged a ſmall Leyden vial: but notwithſtanding this encouragement, the Doctor did not proſecute his experiments any farther. M. Walckiers has improved on this idea, and conſtructed a machine with varniſhed ſilk; the effects of which are very little ſhort of thoſe of Mr Nairne's grand machine. The conſtruction is ſimple, and the machine ſeems much leſs liable to accidents than glaſs. It conſiſts of two ſtrong frames of wood, each ſuſtaining a large wooden cylinder of two feet diameter, and ſix feet in length, and placed at the diſtance of ſeven or eight feet from each other. The axles of the cylinders are placed on glaſs, or are otherwiſe inſulated as effectually as poſſible; and each of them furniſhed with handles of eight or ten inches radius, by which it may be turned round. The electric ſubſtance in this machine, as has been already obſerved, is ſilk; and conſiſts of a piece of varniſhed taffety, about twenty-five feet long, and five feet broad, which being doubled and put round both cylinders, will be ſufficiently tight when theſe are kept at the diſtance abovementioned. From this deſcription, it is eaſy to conceive, that when the cylinders are turned round, the ſilk muſt be turned round alſo, though ſlowly, at leaſt, when its motion is compared with that of a glaſs cylinder in the common machines. The rubbers are cylinders of wood, ſeven feet long, and two inches in diameter. They are four in number, and placed two and two near the wooden cylinders. The two rubbers include the ſilk between them, and are connected by ſcrews; by which means they can be made to approach or recede from each other, and thus to preſs more or leſs ſtrongly upon the ſilk. Theſe rubbers are covered with cat's ſkin, and two of them at one end include the fold, while two at the other e clude the lower fold of the ſilk. rubbers are faſtened to the ſupporting the rollers.

The conductor is of braſs or metal, and is placed exactly middle between the folds of th and at an equal diſtance fro wooden cylinders. The diam M. Walckiers's machine is abo or ſeven inches; but it may b ſiderably enlarged, as the fol the ſilk are two feet diſtant each other. The conductor ſufficient length to paſs entirely ſide to ſide of the ſilk, and ſom beyond; the electricity is col by means of points placed in along the upper and under p the conductor, from whence conveyed in the common w other bodies. The electricity machine is negative; but by ab ting it from the rubber, it w reverſed and become poſitive, gative electricity may be ob from the rubber of a commo chine.

The ſtriking diſtance is v according to circumſtances. unfavourable ſtate of the atmo it would not exceed five inches at other times, ſparks were ob at a foot or even ſeventeen diſtance. They were at all tim ceſſively pungent, ſo that they ſcarce be borne, and crooke lightning. A very large bottle preſented to the machin broken in an inſtant; ſo that M. kiers did not chooſe to venture periment with any of his batte

A remarkable difference was ved between this machine and t Mr Nairne. In order to obta longeſt ſparks from his cond Mr Nairne was obliged to add to the end of his conductor; when this was tried with M. kiers's machine, the diſtance w duced in ſuch a manner as to b

very inconſiderable. The longeſt ſparks were got from the conductor itſelf by a blunt metallic point, without any intermediate ſubſtance.

L'Eſprit des Journaux.

A new METHOD *of meaſuring* HEIGHTS *by means of the* THERMOMETER, *in a Letter from* M. ACHARD *of Berlin to Prince* GALLITZIN.

THIS invention is the conſequence of ſeveral experiments made by M. Achard on the heat of boiling water, which he found conſtantly to keep pace with the preſſure of the air on its ſurface. It is indeed a well-known fact, that though boiling water indicates a heat of nearly 212 degrees of Farenheit, yet by incloſing it in a metallic veſſel, as in Papin's digeſter, it will acquire a heat of 400° or more; while, on the contrary, if the preſſure of the air is totally removed, by including it in an exhauſted receiver, it will boil with an heat of 98° or 100°. Hence it appears, that boiling water on the top of a mountain muſt be leſs hot than at the foot of it, becauſe the air preſſes leſs ſtrongly at the top; and conſequently, by an accurate computation of the degrees of boiling heat compared with known altitudes, a machine may be conſtructed which will indicate exactly the height of any place to which it may be carried.

M. Achard's thermometer is of the mercurial kind, having a cylindrical tube fitted to it inſtead of a bulb; ſo that, by the expanſion of ſuch a quantity of heated metal, the degrees occupy a much larger ſpace than in the common inſtruments. The thermometer is graduated after Reaumur's manner; that is, containing 80 diviſions between the points of boiling water and congelation. In the inſtrument which he deſcribes, and which had only two degrees above and two below the boiling point, each of them extended to two inches or more in length. Each of theſe degrees was divided into 40 parts, and each of theſe diagonally into ten ſmaller ones; ſo that by means of a moveable ruler he could point out the 400th part of a degree.

The other parts of this inſtrument conſiſt only of a hollow cylinder of braſs, which ſerves it for a caſe, and a ſpirit-lamp contained in the cover of it, which has a double bottom. When it is to be uſed, the caſe is filled with water, the lamp lighted and held near to it, till the water boils; the thermometer is then to be raiſed a little, that it may be ſeen where the mercury ſtands; after which calculations may be made of the height of the place.

The advantages aſcribed by M. Achard to this method above the barometrical one are the following.—1. The inſtrument is leſs affected by external agents than the barometer. 2. It is much more portable. 3. We can eaſily enlarge the ſcale to what length we pleaſe only by augmenting the dimenſions of the cylinder, which ſerves inſtead of a bulb to the thermometer.

He is juſt now employed in calculating proper tables, to ſhow the proportion between different preſſures of the air and the heat of boiling water.

In the ſame letter M. Achard acquaints the Prince, that he has analiſed the air produced from inflamed gunpowder, pulvis fulminans, and a mixture of nitre with charcoal. The airs were obtained by deflagrating the mixtures in tubulated retorts; the noſes of which entered the water in a ſhallow tube, under the aperture of an inverted receiver filled alſo with water. The gunpowder was bruiſed with water, and afterwards only par-

tially dried to make it deflagrate ſlowly. The reſults of his experiments are,

1. The air produced from inflamed gunpowder, and by the exploſion of pulvis fulminans, are in all reſpects the ſame.

2. They are compoſed of a mixture of nitrous and fixed air: the former, however, being weaker than that produced by diſſolving metals in the nitrous acid.

3. By deflagrating a mixture of equal parts of nitre and iron-filings, a permanently elaſtic fluid is produced, conſiſting of one part of fixed air mixed with three parts of another of a ſingular kind. The latter inſtantly extinguiſhes flame, and kills animals immerſed in it; notwithſtanding which it ſuffers a conſiderable diminution when mixed with nitrous air: a proof, M. Achard obſerves, that the eudiometer is not always to be depended on as a teſt of the ſalubrity of the air.

4. From an inflamed mixture of three parts of nitre and one of coal-duſt, a gas is produced, taining one part of fixed and tl inflammable air. In this mix candle burns with an enlarged but not more vivid than in the mon atmoſphere. Animals d moment they are immerſed in

M. Achard ſuppoſes the air produced during the inflam of gunpowder and pulvis ful to proceed from a decompoſi the nitre by the acid of the ſ and not from the mixture o and charcoal. If this was n caſe, he argues, that nitre might be produced by deflag nitre with any ſubſtance con phlogiſton, which is contrary perience. It ſeems alſo that contained in the ſalt of tartar, makes part of the compoſit pulvis fulminans, is not diſc by its exploſion; otherwiſe the tained from pulvis fulminans w different from that from gunp

Journal de Phyſique par M.

REVIEW.

A SYSTEM OF SURGERY. *By* BENJAMIN BELL, *Member of the Roy lege of Surgeons, one of the Surgeons to the Royal Infirmary, and F the Royal Society of Edinburgh. Illuſtrated with Copperplates. V Printed for Charles Elliot Edinburgh, and G. Robinſon London. Boards.*

WHEN the united facts of ſeveral ages preſent a train of particular objects to the underſtanding, it ſeems to be amongſt the firſt operations of the mind to attempt ſome connection of the diſmembered parts, in order to form a harmonious whole. This indeed appears to be neceſſary, or at leaſt uſeful, in the nature of things in general, and in the buſineſs of ſcience in particular. Hence it is, that at all times attempts have been made to reduce every department of ſcience into the form of a regular ſyſtem. As this plan naturally occurs as one of the firſt *deſiderata* in their formation, it is reaſonable t poſe, that, like many operat the mind, it owes its origi ſenſe of want and neceſſity. would even maintain, that an diſtribution of the detached any ſcience, as invariably poi its advancement, as the form regular ſociety indicates impro amongſt the ſcattered inhabit the earth.

Every one acquainted wi analytic art muſt be ſenſible, unwieldy aſſemblage of facts no better appellation than th *rudes indigeſtaque moles.* He

ſo be convinced, that in proportion to the number of fugitive hiſtories, the deduction of general principles will often be the more difficult; and therefore the more room will be left for perplexity and error.

From the great importance of Surgery to the well-being of humanity in general, we cannot be ſurpriſed, that an immenſe number of obſervations on this ſubject ſhould have been recorded from the earlieſt periods of time. It has, however, unfortunately happened, that ſuch relations have been more generally dictated by ſenſations of pity, or a delight in the marvellous, than by any real improvements either in the operative or medical treatment of chirurgical diſeaſes. We find no very fortunate attempt towards a ſyſtem of chirurgical knowledge till the days of Dr Heiſter. Though every praiſe is due to the labours of this learned and ingenious man, yet the moſt ſuperſtitious veteran cannot deny, that many corrections and numberleſs improvements have been made ſince his time. We muſt therefore believe, that he who adduces the authority of Heiſter in theſe our more enlightened days, may make a parade of his learning, but gives a certain proof of the imbecillity of his judgment. Whilſt we aſcribe to the moderns many uſeful diſcoveries in anatomy and ſurgery, we are at the ſame time ſurpriſed to find, that none of them have ventured on the ſame field with Dr Heiſter. The taſk is indeed arduous; but the prodigious accumulation of new facts renders it neceſſary and proper for the ſucceſsful cultivation of the art.

It is indeed to be acknowledged, that as a ſyſtem of ſurgery muſt neceſſarily comprehend a great diverſity of parts, and as the ſeveral diſorders are generally local, and have little connection or ſimilarity to one another; ſuch a methodical arrangement uſeful in natural hiſtory and noſology, is in ſurgery neither practicable nor ever to be expected. There is perhaps no better proof of the impoſſibility of accompliſhing a chirurgical claſſification, than the futility of the attempts that have been made with this view. Theſe, though the labours of learned and ingenious men, inſtead of elucidating the ſubject, muſt, in our opinion, preſent to the ſtudent a formidable maze of inextricable perplexity. Though we are clearly of opinion, then, that a rigid attachment to method is unneceſſary or hurtful in a ſyſtem of ſurgery, we are at the ſame time perſuaded, that where diſeaſes acknowledge a ſtriking ſimilitude in their ſymptoms. ſituation, and cure, a well digeſted arrangement is not only admiſſible, but highly uſeful and proper. That this is the caſe may be exemplified in affections of the brain from external violence, in the ſeveral ſpecies of dropſy, and in many other diſorders depending on ſimilar cauſes, and requiring a ſimilar method of cure.

To collect, then, the ſeveral facts in the buſineſs of ſurgery; to concentrate the redundant obſervations, and to gather the ſcattered improvements together; to digeſt and apply the whole, ſo as to form a regular ſyſtem of knowledge;—objects of high concern to the intereſts of mankind in general,—form the plan of the preſent work, and ſeem to have been peculiarly reſerved for the talents and experience of our author. From what we have ſaid of the multiplicity of articles falling under a ſyſtem of ſurgery, it will appear obvious, that a particular review of ſuch a work can ſcarcely be attempted. We hope, however, that a ſhort ſurvey of the order of the ſeveral parts may be acceptable to our medical readers.

Our author, in his firſt volume, ſets out with a full deſcription of the uſes and mode of performing the different kinds of ſutures. In the ſecond chap-

ter are conſidered "the ligature of arteries, and other means employed by art for putting a ſtop to hemorrhages." Mr Bell next proceeds to the operation of blood-letting. As the preceding operations are frequently concerned in the performance of many others, they very properly, in our opinion, make the firſt articles in a ſyſtem of ſurgery.

Being all of them highly important in practice, and ſome of them the ſubjects of much diſpute, our author has conſidered them at a conſiderable length. In the third chapter are comprehended, not only the neceſſary directions in Blood-letting, but thoſe alſo in the ſeveral accidents conſequent on the improper performance of this delicate operation. The ſection of particular veins, Arteriotomy, and the ſeveral modes of topical blood-letting, are alſo brought under this diviſion. In the fourth chapter, the pathology and treatment of the numerous ſpecies of aneuriſms are diſcuſſed in a very full and maſterly manner. In the fifth chapter are conſidered the cauſes, ſymptoms, and method of treating the different Herniæ. The treatment of herniæ being deſervedly conſidered as one of the niceſt articles in practice, our author has beſtowed particular pains on this ſubject. The melancholy errors into which practitioners have fallen, by miſtaking herniæ for other tumours, are ſufficient to rouſe the induſtry of every humane author. In many parts of Great Britain, what are called *ruptures* are a frequent occurrence; but from the ignorance and barbarity of country ſurgeons, there are perhaps few pariſhes wherein ſome old woman is not to be found, who is at this time paſſing her excrements at the groin. After having fully diſcuſſed the ſubject of herniæ, our author next proceeds to the pathology and treatment of the ſeveral varieties of Hydrocele. The well-known importance of this ſubject, and the many diſputes concerning it, wi preſume, juſtify our author fc ving conſidered it at a very length. In the ſeventh chapte Bell has explained the natur cure of the Hæmatocele or ecl ſis of the ſcrotum. In the chapter, are included the Vario Cirſocele, Spermatocele, and matocele. As theſe affection leſs common, and are in gener fily diſtinguiſhed from other d of thoſe parts, this chapter but a ſmall part of the volume the ninth chapter, Mr Bell has a very full and circumſtantial ac of the Sarcocele or ſcirrhous te and the firſt volume is con with a conciſe explanation of t eaſes and amputation of the Pe

Though the articles of the volume are exceedingly numero from the vicinity of the parts concerned in the diſeaſes, or performance of operations, clear and uſeful connection is ed through the whole. The el chapter of our author's ſyſtem co no fewer than nine ſeparate ſecti different topics, concerning th ſes and modes of removing the in the bladder. As this has be ways conſidered as one of th important parts of ſurgery, w ſcarce obſerve that Mr Bell has ed the ſubject at a very great l His comparative view of the methods of lithotomy, is, in ou nion, preciſe and deciſive. H finiſhed this intricate and lab ſubject, our author goes on particular account of the diſe the Bladder, Urethra, Perinæu Anus; but as the importance o parts of the ſcience are kno every ſurgeon, we think it un ſary to mention even the na the ſeveral diſorders. Having explained the diſeaſes of the and ſurrounding parts, our next conſiders the Paracenteſis Thorax and Abdomen. Theſe ſu

alſo, as indeed every ſurgeon would expect, make an important part of Mr Bell's ſyſtem. Our author now concludes his ſecond volume with three diſtinct chapters on Bronchotomy, Oeſophagotomy, and Amputation of the Cancerous Mammæ. The laſt of theſe chapters is of conſiderable extent, and many new and uſeful obſervations will be found upon the ſubject.

Having thus pointed out the principal articles in the firſt and ſecond volumes of Mr Bell's ſyſtem, we next proceed to lay before the public a ſhort and general view of the plan and proſecution of the third volume. We ſhall however be ſomewhat more particular on this part of our author's ſyſtem, as it has not hitherto fallen under the inſpection of other reviewers. In the third volume are comprehended "Affections of the Brain from external violence," and "the Diſeaſes of the Eyes." Before entering on the hiſtory and treatment of affections of the brain, our author has given a conciſe anatomical deſcription of thoſe parts of the head more immediately concerned in the buſineſs of the ſurgeon. The propriety of this plan will appear obvious at firſt ſight; nor does the execution fall ſhort of the deſign. Void of all unneceſſary minuteneſs, his deſcriptions are accurate and clear; and being chiefly intended for the illuſtration of his ſubject, the reader is uſefully carried along in conſtantly applying them to the doctrines of ſurgery. Our author next proceeds to a particular account of the nature of thoſe injuries to which the parts deſcribed are liable. Having illuſtrated the fallacy of drawing any concluſions from the manner of the injury, the ſize and figure of the fracture, and other remote cauſes which have too often miſled practitioners, he goes on to conſider the nature and effects of the proximate cauſes alone. Theſe our author refers to three heads; compreſſion, commotion or concuſſion, and inflammation of the brain. Though theſe ſeveral cauſes are frequently combined, and are with difficulty diſtinguiſhed even when unconnected with each other; yet as they may be, and often are ſeparate affections, our author has treated of them with as much analytic order as the nature of the ſubject would permit. In conſidering the remote cauſes of compreſſion, he has reduced the numerous appellations and diſtinctions of fractures into thoſe attended with depreſſion, and thoſe that are not; of the latter he treats under the article of Fiſſures. Having fully laid down the pathology and treatment of thoſe affections depending on compreſſion of the brain, Mr Bell next proceeds to eſtabliſh a diagnoſis of the proximate cauſes abovementioned. It is impoſſible, in this place, to give a circumſtantial account of our author's attempts in this way. The ſubject ſeems to be in a great meaſure new, and is certainly of the higheſt importance in the theory and practice of ſurgery. His obſervations, however, ſeem to be diſtinct and pointed, and his reaſoning clear and deciſive.

After fully explaining the nature and management of affections of the brain from external violence, Mr Bell diſmiſſes this part of his ſyſtem with a recapitulation of the whole. In a ſubject ſo intricate and important, this method is in our opinion excellently calculated for young ſtudents of the art, or for thoſe practitioners who have ſeldom ſubmitted to a longer train of thinking than the arithmetic of their bills.

Having now ſkimmed over the firſt part of Mr Bell's third volume, we ſhould next give ſome account of the plan he has adopted in treating of the diſeaſes of the Eye. The articles, however, are ſo very numerous, and each ſentence ſo replete with uſeful obſervation, that a diſcuſſion of the

whole cannot poſſibly come under our limited review. In this, as in the preceding chapter, he has firſt ſet out with a conciſe deſcription of the ſtructure of thoſe parts whoſe diſeaſes he is about to treat of. But as the ſeveral diſorders of this important organ are in general diſtinctly marked, and as they have little affinity to each other either in their cauſes or treatment, no general principles are neceſſary to be formed, and therefore no general account can be given of this part of our author's ſyſtem. It would, however, be unpardonable to paſs over in ſilence ſome of Mr Bell's obſervations on the ſubject of Cataracts. His "comparative view of the reſpective advantages and diſadvantages of the operations of couching and of extracting the cataract," is perhaps one of the beſt models of managing chirurgical diſputes that has yet appeared. Tho', for various reaſons, Mr Bell is diſpoſed to prefer the method of couching to that of extracting the cataract, yet he is not ſo wedded to his own opinion, as to eſteem any improvement on the latter method unworthy of his attention. Our author has therefore pointed out ſeveral amendments in this operation. To prevent the vitreous humour from paſſing ſuddenly off along with the cataract, Mr Bell propoſes that the inciſion ſhould be made in the upper part of the cornea. Our author, however, not fully ſatisfied with this, has advanced ſome ſteps farther towards improving this operation. The reaſon of the firſt propoſal will be obvious to every one acquainted with the ſtructure of the eye; but objections of ſtill greater force occur to the method of extracting the cataract. To ſuperſede the conſequence of a cicatrix on the lucid cornea, and to preſerve the ſenſible iris from the impinging force of the lens in its paſſage through the pupil, Mr Bell propoſes that the inciſion ſhould be made behind the iris, by carrying the inſtrument through the ſclerotic coat. Our author has performed this operarion on living rabbits, without obſerving that the inflammation was greater or the cure ſlower than when the inciſion was made in the lucid cornea. We have mentioned theſe obſervations, as they appeared to us equally new and important. Many others of a like nature will be found in the ſection on Fiſtula Lachrymalis, and indeed every where in this chapter. Throughout the whole of the work, it will appear, that the operative treatment of chirurgical diſeaſes makes neither the longeſt nor the moſt important part of Mr Bell's ſyſtem. To diſcern and diſtinguiſh the proximate cauſe of diſeaſes, to aſcertain when an operation is proper and neceſſary, to point out the preliminary and explain the after ſteps to be purſued, our author conſiders equally important as the manual department of the art. From no performance that has yet appeared, is the propriety of connecting the medical and chirurgical into one ſcience more clearly evinced than in the ſyſtem now before us.

It were indeed to be wiſhed, that ſtudents of phyſic would pay more attention to the chirurgical department of the ſcience than they are generally found to do. As the generality even of phyſicians commence the practice of their profeſſion in the character of ſurgeons, the ſucceſs of their buſineſs, and the eſtabliſhment of their own character, very frequently depend on their chirurgical knowledge. Without it the moſt learned phyſician would be of little ſervice in a field of wounded ſoldiers; nor do we think that it could afford much comfort to the brave warrior, if his doctor ſhould tell him, that though his ſkull was fractured there ſtill remained a "*capability of excitement.*" Thoſe poſſeſſed of that ſenſibility and tenderneſs of heart, ſo amiable in the medical character, will here alſo find

principles of conduct to ſoothe thoſe *whips* and *ſtings* which unavoidably occur in the practice of a ſometimes *outrageous* art. Whilſt a baneful timidity is emboldened in the ſeveral emergencies of practice, temerity is chaſtiſed with all that energy and zeal deſcriptive of the philoſopher and the man.

Our author's language is every where clear and perſpicuous. The plates, which ſeem to be accurately executed, are abundantly clear and illuſtrative of the inſtruments. The modeſty and candour with which our author diſſents from the opinions of other men, are highly expreſſive of the ſcholar and the gentleman. Theſe amiable qualities are at the ſame time every where blended with that boldneſs of thought and freedom of opinion, the ancient boaſt of the Auguſtan bard, and the invariable maxim of our ingenious author:

Nullius addictus jurare in verba magiſtri,
Quo me cunque rapit tempeſtas deferor hoſpes.

ANECDOTES.

Monſ. Bougainville.

THIS celebrated navigator, after being made priſoner at the reduction of Quebec in 1759, embarked for Europe on board a tranſport, commanded by one Gilchriſt a Scotchman. It happened, that a few days after the veſſel ſailed ſhe was wrecked upon a deſert part of the coaſt of Nova Scotia; and though the whole crew got ſafely on ſhore, a ſmall quantity only of proviſions could be preſerved. In the courſe of their journey back to Quebec, being reduced to the ſad neceſſity, when their ſtock of proviſions was expended, of caſting lots who ſhould be put to death, Captain Gilchriſt, with a power of eloquence which would have given reputation to the greateſt orator, perſuaded his famiſhed comrades to excuſe Monſ. Bougainville from drawing at all: "For (added he) ſhould the fatal lot fall upon him, nothing we ſhall be able to ſay will convince his countrymen but that we have murdered him." He was accordingly excuſed three ſeveral times; for ſo often were they obliged, for the ſake of ſubſiſtence, to have recourſe to this dreadful expedient.

G. A. Stevens.

WHEN, about thirty years ſince, George Alexander Stevens was a firſt actor in the Norwich company, he performed the part of Horatio in the Fair Penitent. The Caliſta was a Mrs B—, who had been long the celebrated heroine in tragedy, and the lady in high life in comedies. Mrs B. in her decline, ſacrificed too often to the intoxicating god. In proportion as the action of the play advanced towards a concluſion, by endeavouring to raiſe her ſpirits with a cheerful glaſs, ſhe became totally unfit to repreſent the character. In her laſt ſcene of Caliſta, it was ſo long before ſhe died, that George, after giving her ſeveral gentle hints, cried out, "Why don't you die, you b——?" She retorted, as loud as ſhe could, "You robbed the Briſtol mail, you dog!" This ſpirited dialogue ſo diverted the audience, that much and loud clapping enſued. The manager ſeeing no end of this merry buſineſs, dropt the curtain, and put an end to the tumult.

DR YOUNG.

THE Doctor walking in his garden at Welwyn, in company with two ladies (one of whom he afterwards married), the ſervant came to teli him a gentleman wiſhed to ſpeak with him. "Tell him," ſays the Doctor, "I am too happily engaged to change my ſituation." The ladies inſiſted upon it that he ſhould go, as his viſitor was a man of rank, his patron, his friend; and as perſuaſion had no effect, one took him by the right arm, the other by the left, and led him to the garden-gate; when finding reſiſtance wa. vain, he bowed, laid his hand upon his heart, and in that expreſſive manner for which he was ſo remarkable, ſpoke the following lines:

Thus Adam look'd when from the garden driven,
And thus diſputed orders ſent from Heaven;
Like him I go, but yet to go am loth;
Like him I go, for angels drove us both.
Hard was his fate, but mine ſtill more unkind;
His Eve went with him, but mine ſtays behind.

MR ANSTEE, *Author of the New Bath Guide.*

SOME years ago, as Mr Anſtee was returning home with ſome jovial companions through Bath about three in the morning, they accidentally met with the watch, who was regularly crying the hour.—In the mirth of heart they were in, this was conſtrued by ſome of the bucks to be a ſort of ſatire upon them for keeping bad hours. Mr Anſtee therefore inſiſted, that the fellow ſhould cry paſt eleven o'clock inſtead of three, and on pain of corporal puniſhment.—After ſome remonſtrance, the poor man was obliged to comply;—but before he had finiſhed his oration, ſuddenly recollecting himſelf, he ſaid ſhrewdly, I know the hour I am to call, but pray, gentlemen, what ſort of weather would you chooſe to have?—Sunſhine, you ſcoundrel, to be ſure—ſunſhine.—Upon which, notwithſtanding its raining at that time violently, the accommodating watchman gravely cries out in the proper key,—Paſt eleven o'clock, and, by particular deſire, a ſunſhining night.

DR JOHNSON.

WHEN Dr Percy firſt publiſhed his Collection of ancient Engliſh ballads, perhaps he was too laviſh in commendation of the beautiful ſimplicity and poetic merit he ſuppoſed himſelf to diſcover in them. This circumſtance provoked Johnſon to obſerve to him one evening at Miſs Reynold's tea-table, that he could rhyme as well, and as elegantly, in common narrative and converſation. For inſtance, ſays he,

As with my hat upon my head
I walk'd along the Strand,
I there did meet another man
With his hat in his hand.

Or, to render ſuch poetry ſubſervient to my own immediate uſe,

I therefore pray thee, Renny dear,
That thou wilt give to me,
With cream and ſugar ſoften'd well,
Another diſh of tea.
Nor fear that I, my gentle maid,
Shall long detain the cup,
When once unto the bottom I
Have drank the liquor up.
Yet hear, alas! this mournful truth,
Nor hear it with a frown;—
Thou can'ſt not make the tea ſo faſt
As I can gulp it down.

And thus he proceeded through ſeveral more ſtanzas, till the reverend critic cried out for quarter.

PRIOR and ATTERBURY.

DR ATTERBURY in one of his letters to Mr Pope, ſays, "I had not ſtrength enough to attend Mr Prior to his grave, elſe I would have done it, to have ſhow'd his friends *that I had forgot and forgiven what he had wrote on me.*"

Quere, What did Mr Prior write againſt Dr Atterbury, for there is nothing of that kind in his works?

To

To underſtand this, it is neceſſary to look back to the Latin epitaph written by the Duke of Buckingham, and directed by him to be put on his monument, viz.

In one place,

Pro Rege ſaepe, pro republica ſemper.

In another place,

Dubius, ſed non improbus vixi;
Incertus morior, ſed non inturbatus;
Humanum eſt neſcire et errare:
Chriſtum adveneror; Deo confido
Omnipotenti, benevolentiſſimo:
Ens entium miſerere mei.

The above-cited paſſage from Dr Atterbury's letter, is now fully explained by the publication of the following Epigram by Mr Prior on the funeral of the Duke of Buckingham in Weſtminſter abbey, as performed by the biſhop.

" I have no hope,"
The Duke he ſaid, and dies;
" In ſure and certain hope," the Prelate cries.
Of theſe two learned peers,
I pr'ythee—ſay, man,
Who is the greateſt liar, the prieſt or layman?
The Duke he dies
An INFIDEL confeſt:
"He's our dear brother," ſays the lordly prieſt.
The Duke a KNAVE!
Still "BROTHER dear," he cried,
And who dare ſay "the reverend Prelate lied?"

REMARK.

They neither lied—each ſpake as undeceiv'd,
What all ſuſpected, and now all BELIEV'D.

Two gentlemen ſtanding upon the Caltonhill in a fine ſummer's day, one of them, who was ambitious of being thought a poet, ſaid to the other, " I have made one excellent line, but cannot find a fellow to it." " Repeat your line," ſaid his companion.

Here we may ſee upon the northern ſhore,
" Add," ſaid the other,
Kinghorn ſtill ſtanding where it ſtood before.

An Eastern TALE.

IN the ſacred city of Benares, enriched by the devotion of half the eaſt, lived Hafez the ſage. Hafez in his youth had been a merchant; and in the purſuit of wealth had traverſed the moſt diſtant ſeas, and viſited the moſt diſtant regions, from the ſea of China to the Arabic Gulf, from Dehli to Samarcand. But wealth was not the only object of Hafez. He had frequented alſo the courts of princes, and mingled in the ſociety of learned men; the charms of whoſe converſation had inſpired him with the reſolution of dedicating to the pleaſures of a philoſophic retirement the decline of his age. For the place of his retreat he choſe the city of Benares, ſanctified by the veneration of the moſt remote antiquity, and unviolated by the moſt ſavage and mercileſs conquerors, who had hitherto over-run or ſubdued India, and which the policy of the race of Timur had continued to conſecrate to quiet and repoſe, from the days of Baber to thoſe of Shah Jehan, who ſwayed the ſceptre of the Moguls at the time when Hafez retired to Benares. Here he found a ſafe depoſit for his wealth; for no *Haman al Dowlah* was then in India: and here he [illegible] ſweet ſolitude, interrupted only by [illegible] intercourſe of a few choſen friends, whoſe converſation was adorned with the ſame philoſophy, diſtinguiſhed by the ſame ſenſibility, and brightened with the ſame hilarity. To this retreat he alſo conducted the darling of his age, his only daughter Zelikha. The beauty of Zelikha ſullied the roſe and the jeſſamine; and the graces of her mind were equal to thoſe of her perſon. Her education had been the care and delight of her father; to whom ſhe was doubly endeared by his having loſt an only ſon, who had been carried off when an infant, together with ſome faithful ſlaves, by a party of Tartars who attacked the caravan of Hafez as he was travelling through the country of Mauwur u Nuhur. He had taught her indeed nothing but what belonged to her ſex; for he was too great a philoſopher not to perceive that the knowledge neceſſary for a man is incompatible with the ſweetneſs of a woman; but then there was nothing which belonged to her ſex which Zelikha did not know. Zelikha was not free from the frailties of a woman; but Hafez gloried in theſe frailties as the higheſt perfections of her ſex, and regarded them as the moſt precious dower he could beſtow. He wiſhed his daughter to be an object of love, not of philoſophic admi-

admiration; he wiſhed her (as ſhe was) beautiful in her perſon, beautiful in her mind, ſweet in her diſpoſition, mild in her manners; and yet this ſweetneſs and this mildneſs accompanied with a daſh of the coquette, and blended ſo as not to be overcharged with the whims and vagaries of female caprice. He wiſhed her, in a word, to be the picture of innocence; but he wiſhed at the ſame time to give this picture variety and life, by intermingled tints of delightful female frailty. This he wiſhed Zelikha to be; and this Zelikha really was.

Hafez had reſided three years at Benares, and Zelikha had attained her ſeventeenth year, when thoſe contentions aroſe among the ſons of Shah Jehan which ſhook the throne of Dehli to its foundations. Dara, the eldeſt and moſt accompliſhed of that emperor's ſons, was forced to take arms againſt his father, in order to defend himſelf againſt the intrigues of his brothers, eſpecially Aurungzebe, and to maintain the poſſeſſion of his undoubted rights. His camp was pitched near the city of Benares, and the nations of India flocked to his ſtandard. Among the reſt came Sadi Hamet, the favourite ſon of the Rajah of Benares. Sadi had been the friend of Dara from his earlieſt youth; and was now determined to ſhare the fortune of that prince, and prove his friendſhip in the hour of danger. Yet it was with a tumult of mingled ſentiments that Sadi joined the camp of Dara: for the charms of Zelikha had long captivated his heart; and the idea of parting from her, uncertain whether he ſhould ever return, overwhelmed him with the moſt melancholy reflections. Hafez had witneſſed and approved their loves; and now ſhared in that grief which mutually oppreſſed his daughter and her lover. He attempted, however, to adminiſter conſolation to them both, and flattered himſelf with having ſucceeded. While the army of Dara remained near Benares, Sadi frequently retired from the camp to viſit his beloved Zelikha; and by indulging themſelves with the hopes of ſoon meeting again, they at length became reconciled to their ſituation. As a further tie, however, they were, in the preſence of the Rajah and Hafez, united in marriage according to the rites of Hindoſtan; and Sadi, after this ſacred pledge, finally joined the army of Dara, which began now to advance towards Dehli. The fate of that unfortunate and admirable prince is well known. After a ſeries of victories and defeats, of proſperous and adverſe fortune, he was at length compelled to flee from Hindoſtan, and take refuge in the oppoſite peninſula of India. Sadi was the companion of his misfortunes and his flight; for next to Dara, the vengeance of Aurungzebe was chiefly pointed againſt him. Dara at laſt was betrayed to his cr ther; and Sadi narrowly eſcaped mountains of Arracan, where he liv ceaſed with a few companions. I length prevailed over conſiderations ty; and he reſolved, at the riſk of l to viſit again the abode of his Zelikh guiſed accordingly in the habit of a he travelled over India, and arrived at Benares. He went inſtantly to th of his father; but his father was more, and his brother had aſſumed t reignty. Zelikha too was gone, and nor could any information concerni be obtained. Sadi was reduced to His brother, he doubted not, who ways been his enemy, would make with Aurungzebe by betraying hin even though he could have enjoy ſovereignty, he deſpiſed dominion Zelikha. Uncertain whither to di courſe, he reſolved notwithſtanding verſe all the eaſt in ſearch of Hafe being ſupplied by ſome friends with which he concealed under his ſordi he inſtantly left Benares.

He had wandered for ſome days, reſting his courſe one way, now a when he found himſelf at length in ritory of the Marattas; and had not p ed far till he was ſurrounded by a t theſe plunderers. No reſpect was his Faquir's habit; he was ſtripped thing valuable, and upon the point abandoned to his fate, when anothe of the ſame nation appeared. Thi was conducted by a perſon to wh greateſt ſubmiſſion ſeemed to be pai firſt party ſhowed him their booty, a mitted to him the diſtribution of it. ſurveyed the jewels, he ordered the laid aſide, and the unhappy Sadi to ducted along with them to their p fortreſs, which was not far diſtant. their arrival at the fortreſs, Huſſein that was the name of the young Marat having led Sadi into a private apa and ſhowing him the jewels, aſked h theſe riches could be reconciled with a habit? There was ſomething in t of Huſſein which impreſſed upon ſpect at the ſame time and love; an termined therefore to conceal nothi him. When Sadi had related his "I am your friend," exclaims "and will protect you: I will even —perhaps I may reſtore to you yo loſt Zelikha, and the venerable "How!" cries Sadi, "reſtore Zeli Hafez! are they with you?" "No; are at Poonah: and I will proceed immediately to the court of our prin I doubt not, will reſtore them to you Early next morning, accordingly, and Sadi began their journey to th

of the Maratta empire; where, upon their arrival, they found Hafez and Zelikha at the palace of Sevagee, who had lately aſcended the Maratta throne, and who afterwards proved ſo formidable an enemy to the power of the Moguls. Their joy at meeting was undeſcribable. It had been univerſally believed at Benares that Sadi periſhed with Dara, and the news had nearly coſt Zelikha her life. She had ſhut herſelf up for a whole year; during which ſhe ſaw nobody but her father, and thought of nothing but Sadi. Hafez, however, had at length prevailed upon her to try the experiment of travelling; by which he hoped in ſome degree to remove the ſettled melancholy which had ſeized her, and which could be alleviated only by the ceaſeleſs variety of new objects. The delightful kingdom of Caſhmir he had propoſed as the limit of their journey; but they experienced on the road the ſame fate with Sadi. A troop of Marattas attacked them and their attendants; and they muſt have been inſtantly pillaged, had not Hafez, whom the fame of the juſtice and generoſity of Sevagee had reached, demanded to be conducted to the prince, with whom he ſaid he had buſineſs to tranſact of a moſt important nature. Sevagee luckily detained them ſome time at his court; and Sadi thus was conducted by the hand of misfortune to the very ſummit of his happineſs.

After continuing for ſome time at the court of this excellent prince, Hafez prepared to proceed on his journey to Caſhmir; which he propoſed, together with Sadi and Zelikha, to make his future reſidence. Huſſein, however, who was to eſcort them to the boundaries of the Matatta territory, wiſhed them to ſtay ſome days at his fortreſs before their departure; and he was ſeconded by Sevagee, who promiſed to make one of the party. Such an offer could not be refuſed; and they ſet out accordingly for the caſtle of Huſſein. They had not been long arrived when an old ſlave belonging to Hafez burſt into the apartment, exclaiming, "I have ſeen Hamet!" "What Hamet?" "Your old ſervant," replied the ſlave, "who was carried off with your infant ſon Selim by the Tartars of Mauwur u Nuhur." "Where is he?" cried Hafez: "Conduct him to me this moment." Hamet was accordingly introduced. "My faithful Hamet, are you ſtill alive? but where is my ſon?" Hamet fell on his knees before Hafez; and burſting into tears, "Your ſon," he cries, "now ſits beſide you——Huſſein Ally is your ſon Selim. We eſcaped from the Tartars; and, after many dangers and fatigues, arrived at laſt in this country, where we put ourſelves under the protection of a chief, who adopted Selim, gave him his own name, and, dying, bequeathed to him the territory. I have hitherto concealed from him the ſtory of his birth; becauſe, having never received any information concerning you, the ſecret could have only diſtreſſed him, without affording any advantage. But now"——here tears choaked his utterance; and the whole company were equally overpowered by the reſiſtleſs force of ſenſibility. Hafez at length recovering, "My ſon!" cries he; "my long-loſt ſon! we ſhall never be ſeparated more! —you ſhall go with us to Caſhmir—my faithful Hamet too—he ſhall accompany us. But will Sevagee part with his *Huſſein Aly*, and acknowledge my ſuperior right to *Selim!*" "Never ſhall Sevagee," replies the prince, prevent the happineſs of Hafez! Selim ſhall go; and he ſhall go loaded with all the riches which my power can beſtow. Let us return immediately to Poonah." Next day they accordingly departed for that capital; where they reſided for ſome days, and then ſet out for Caſhmir. Upon their arrival in that delightful country, they fixed their reſidence in a beautiful ſpot upon the banks of the Nilab. Selim wedded one of the black-ey'd maids of Caſhmir, the charming Zulima, daughter to a neighbouring chief, whoſe caſtle was not far from the dwelling of Hafez, who ſpent the remainder of his days, ſometimes with his ſon, and ſometimes with his daughter. As for Sadi and Zelikha, their days continued to roll on with uninterrupted felicity. Bleſſed with a numerous progeny, free from all the ills of ambition, and ſecure from all the alarms of war, they afforded an example, that the road of virtue is the road to happineſs; and that an early, a ſincere, and an ardent love, ſeldom fails to be rewarded.

J.

POETRY.

The SUPPER of the SIX SAGES.

A tranſlation from the French.

To Mr ———.

MY dear Philoſopher, a while
Relax your muſcles, try to ſmile.
Wiſe men like us of twenty-three,
May after dinner, ſure, be free.
Mankind (who, if we have diſcerning,
Shall one day profit by our learning),
Leſt we ſhould of our ſtudies tire,
Will let us for one night reſpire.

Then come, thy ſerious aſpect cheer,
Nor bluſh a comic tale to hear.
I care not how in words 'tis dreſt—
'Tis very moral—quite your taſte,
And full as innocent; for I
Unwillingly wou'd hurt a fly.
Timanthes, of Athenian race,
Young, full of fire as ſcant of grace
One day in philoſophic dream,
Did thus revolve the following ſcheme:
How fine, ſaid he, the ſages way!
How virtue ſhines in all they ſay!
Their ſouls of human errors quit!
In wiſe rebukes, how great their wit!
Theſe wondrous beings, by their faſhions,
Have none, or have ſubdu'd their paſſions!
Let's view them nearer, now I've leiſure;
I'm weary of the noiſe call'd pleaſure.
No more I'll ſeek the fair—I vow;
Wiſdom ſhall be my miſtreſs now.
'Tis done: retir'd within myſelf,
Henceforth I'll better uſe my pelf:
Each day I'll try if men of wit
Will at my table deign to ſit;
If they'll their precious time give up,
To morrow let's have ſix to ſup.
Crantor, Timagenes, Chryſippus,
Crito, Lyſias, and Leucippus,
And honeſt Socrates, (who knew
Tho' modeſt more than all the crew),
Next day his humble card perus'd—
At ſupper—not to be refus'd.——
Except the laſt, they all agreed
At young Timanthes' coſt to feed.
Good men in theſe times, right or wrong,
Shun'd where the company was throng;
And Socrates, who porridge eats,
Lik'd not invited formal treats.
Meanwhile Timanthes orders all,
For niceſt art three courſes call.
His cook does all his ſkill exhauſt
To make philoſophy repaſt.
Juſt at the time our youth did fix,
Exactly came the hungry ſix.
The ſmoking ſupper now appear'd;
By ſavoury ſmells the ſages cheer'd.
In choiceſt terms their hoſt addreſs,
And many a fulſome thing expreſs.
For each he thanks them by a bow,
With modeſt pleaſure o'er his brow.
Their converſation ſerious grown,
Our ſages in ſententious tone,
Each to maintain his reputation,
Pronounce a moral diſſertation:
In ſilent admiration of it,
Their patron hears, and hopes to profit.
Quoth Crantor, Luxury, 'tis plain,
Is of all public good the bane;
Victims of pride, our citizens
To vain ſhow ſacrifice their means.
Do not "Barbaric gold and pearl"
Hang on the cheek of every girl?
To gratify our vain deſires,
From far, magnificent attires,
Vile drugs, are bought at deareſt rate—
With gold the life-blood of the ſtate:
Acquainted with our hobby-horſes,
We let all nations drain our purſes.
Thus Crantor ſpoke; but being hot,
Freed of a diamond-claſp his coat,
His waſte-coat—tiſſue; from the Ganges,
Shines in three colours, ſilken changes;
With Tyrian purple rich the hem,
And ſpangled o'er with many a gem.
Timagenes, beſide him ſeated,
On luxury as wiſely treated;
But chiefly thought exceſs pernicious,
In riot-feaſts and meats delicious.
A frugal regimen was ſafe;
Bare neceſſaries he'd vouchſafe;
That art the epicure ſo prizes,
Its daily harm in vain diſguiſes.
We eat to live, not live to eat;
I prove it in laſt book I writ.
He longer wou'd have ſpoke, but ſaw
The ſervants ready to withdraw;
So gave his eloquence a truce,
More prudently his jaws to uſe,
And ſeizes on a charming pye;
Which while he ſpoke was praiſed high,
And 'twas, ſo little time he waſted,
The only diſh he had not taſted.
While he his racking gullet ſtretches
To eat it all, hear other ſpeeches.
Says Lyſias: To love the table!
'Tis baſe, 'tis low, abominable!
Says Crito, 'Tis degenerate, vile,
Without allurements to beguile!
Thus always preaching, reprobating,
The monſtrous vice of over-eating,
The one diſpatches in a trice
A partridge exquiſitely nice;
The other with a goſling crowns
His plate, and picks it to the bones.
Of all the vices, ſays Chryſipp,
In drunkenneſs 'tis worſt to dip.
How happy, ſaid this vintage-hater,
Had man no beverage but water;
His reaſon ſound would then eſcape
The direful madneſs of the grape.
His theme the better to purſue,
And drown a cart-load of ragout,
Each moment wou'd Chryſipp incline
To ſteep his argument in wine:
So long he ſpoke, ſo much he drunk,
At length quite beaſtly, down he ſunk.
Their bellies cramm'd up to the brim,
Our ſages now in noble trim,
Almoſt like other men appear'd,
All ſpoke at once, but no one hear'd
Their wond'ring hoſt at laſt diſcern'd,
He'd, truly judging, nothing learn'd.
From common-place the learned rout
Point all the faults of mankind out.
On Love, hear how their talk commences:
This rage, this tumult of the ſenſes,
How dangerous, how full of ills!
What ſeas of blood fair Helen ſpills!

Alcides

Alcides ſee forget his birth;
Bend that broad back, which bore the earth,
Under Omphale's chains, and twirl
Supine, the diſtaff of a girl.
Thus Venus reigns, diſperſing far
Fierce diſcord, and the plagues of war.
The wiſe eſcape ſuch ills as theſe,
No paſſion interrupts their peace,
Leucippus ſays, and can deſpiſe
Th' attraction of the fair one's eyes;
No pain it coſts them.——As he ſpoke,
Fair Agnes in upon them broke,
The gard'ner's daughter; fruits ſhe bore,
Cull'd from her father's richeſt ſtore,
Leſs freſh and roſy than her face:
Sixteen, and natural her grace;
Her timid ſtep, her ſparkling eye,
Downcaſt by native modeſty;
But mild and tender as the dove,
At once breathes innocence and love.
Each feels a pain he wou'd diſguiſe;
But each devours her with his eyes,
And, boiling hot with love and wine,
Would tempt her with ſome goatiſh ſign.
Next her, and charm'd with what he ſaw,
Leucipp lays an audacious paw
Upon her hand. But with alarm
She haſtily draws back her arm;
In diſengaging, makes a ſtumble:
Swift Crito ſaves her from the tumble.
To him the trembling fair he drew;
An amorous arm around her threw;
Licentious were his air and look.
The lovely girl bluſh'd rebuke;
And far more charming ſhe appears,
Her eyes half melting into tears.
Quick Lyſias took her part, and try'd to
Get her himſelf from am'rous Crito.
But while each other they upbraid,
Timagenes holds faſt the maid:
He triumphs in his happy threft,
When Chryſipp high as he can lift
A flaggon, throws it at his crown;
The letcher lifeleſs tumbles down.
This rais'd the ſquabble ſtill the higher;
Each mad with wine, and fierce with ire,
Without delay the honeſt folks
Drive o'er the table, ſcold, and box:
In fragments, round the bottles fly;
With, Raſcal! Scoundrel! Sir you lie!
Timanthes, who was undeceiv'd,
His former error now perceiv'd.
He calls his ſervants, peace reſtores,
And turns the ſages out of doors.
Each ſtagger'd home juſt as he cou'd;
And left Timanthes to conclude,
That real wiſdom oft is wanting
Where men are graveſt in deſcanting.

SONNET——PASTORAL.

SHEPHERD-youths, and village-maids,
Liſten to a Shepherd's ſtrain;
Learn, when Love your heart invades,
Its truth to aſcertain:
Read you read you prove,
Only then, you love.

If in abſence lone you grieve,
Pine, and count the penſive hour;
If no pleaſures can relieve;
Then doth love your peace devour.
If that grief you ſtrive to hide,
Feigning mirth, and forcing chear;
If a ſmile would ſeem to chide,
Yet in chiding ſwell the tear;
Starting drops unerring prove,
Then, and only then, you love.

When no more the Song invites,
Pipe or dance upon the Green,
Dead to all the gay delights,
Wont to charm the mind ſerene;
If in thoſe you take no part,
Clos'd the ear, and fix'd the eye;
If in crowds the vacant heart
Heaves th' involuntary ſigh;
Ceaſeleſs ſorrows ſadly prove,
Then, and only then, you love.

When the favour'd object's near,
If your joy, beyond controul,
Bids the glad, the gliſt'ning tear,
More than ſpeak the raptur'd ſoul;
If the chance, tho' welcome touch,
Thrills thro' every panting vein;
If you cannot gaze too much,
Wiſh, yet dread, to gaze again;
Stolen glances fondly prove,
Then, and only then, you love.

When again the village-ſports
With redoubl'd ſweetneſs charm,
Brighter all the known reſorts,
Dearer every ſoft alarm;
When the moments gliding by,
New enjoyments daily riſe;
When each joy is extaſy,
Shar'd with thoſe you fondly prize;
Happy hours, tho' tranſient, prove,
Then you live, for then you love.

To Mr C——T——BY.

Ne ſit ancillæ tibi amor pudori, &c.

HORACE, book ii. ode iv. Imitated.

SMIT with a ſpider-bruſher's face,
Think not thy paſſion a diſgrace,
Nor look ſo d——'d dejected;
Where is thy ancient valour fled?
Nay——never bluſh, and hang thy head,
Like Bobadil detected.

When Cupid wills his darts to fly,
From corner of a cookmaid's eye,
The ſtouteſt may be taken;
And whilſt ſhe ſtirs the kitchen-fire,
Kindling her cheeks, and his deſire,
His heart may melt like bacon.

Then bluſh not at th' ignoble flame;
Heroes of old have done the ſame,
Tho' great within the trenches;
Achilles, Ajax, and the Czar,
Soften'd the rugged brow of war
In private with their wenches.

Con-

Courage, dear boy, return once more,
Leave not Cindrilla to deplore,
Whom thy ſweet air bewitches;
Her mop, her bruſh, neglected lie—
She can nor make nor bake a pye—
Scarce ſee to waſh her diſhes.

Wilt thou no more frequent the green?
With folded arms no more be ſeen,
Thy own ſweet perſon viewing?
O how ſhe longs to ſee thee there,
With wrinkled boot and turn'd-up hair,
Tho' to her own undoing!

And then to hear thee talk ſo fine,
Of horſes, w——s, and where to dine,
In neat ſet phraſe ſo charming——
Cindrilla ſwears her heart is won,
That ſhe's reſolv'd to be undone,
And give her miſtreſs warning.

The Miſſes may be pert, and ſneer;
But ſervants, though in common geer,
Stuff gowns, and coarſer jacket,
May yet conceal as fair a ſkin,
Be as provocative to ſin,
And make not half the racket.

Beſides, who knows, thy love may be
Of noble blood, in low degree,
Tho' now with ſcarce a rag on;
Some fairy, envious of her worth,
Doom'd her to labour from her birth,
Sprung from renown'd Pendragon.

Come then to thy Cindrilla's arms,
Bedizen'd in her Sunday charms,
No gaudy ſilks and ſatins;
But new-ſtarch'd cap, and tuck'd-up gown
With red and white that's all her own,
Stuff petticoat, and pattins.

Pardon, if in theſe lyric lays
I trumpet forth Cindrilla's praiſe,
Her beauty tho' uncommon;
With fourſcore years upon my head,
Thou haſt but little cauſe to dread
A poor infirm old woman.

The CONDEMNED CRIMINAL'S SOLILOQUY, on his committing SUICIDE, alarmed at the approach of public Execution.

"COME pleaſing reſt! eternal ſlumber fall!
Seal mine, that once muſt ſeal the eyes of all!"
Tir'd Nature, weary in her gloomy cell,
Implores relief ere tolls the ſolemn knell.
I've heard the ſound, and mourn'd the paſſing ſcene;
But now far greater horrors wake within.
Then come, thou helper of my heavy woes,
Give friendly aid, where life knows no repoſe.
Poor aching heart! thy painful ſtrugglings ceaſe,
Now reſt thy labours in perpetual peace.
Ah, my ſad ſoul! but whither canſt thou fly,
Sunk in the grave, or ſoaring to the ſky?
'Tis done, alas! the ſtreaming purple flows,
Its energy no more ſhall urge the cauſe.
Here will I die.—May pity never grieve,
Or feel a pang for one unfit to live!

ENGLISH THEATRE.

THEATRICAL ENTERTAINMENTS, when exhibited with that degree of ability and ſplendour peculiar to the London theatres, are ſo much the object of public attention, and ſo generally attractive, that their influence on the national character is far from inconſiderable. Viewing them in that light, we have been induced to preſent our readers with a ſketch of the dramatic occurrences in London. We mean not, however, to enter ſo minutely or ſo generally into the ſubject as the periodical publications of that metropolis. In the preſent circumſtances of the times, when the meaſures abſolutely neceſſary to prevent the deſtruction of our national character and credit preſs heavily on every ſpecies of induſtry; when the calls on humanity from general diſtreſs are heightened by the ſeverity of the ſeaſon; it could not gratify our readers to be informed of the amazing ſums that are laviſhed on Italian ſingers and French dancers: nor is it probable that a deſcant on the melting thrills of Pachiorotti, or the aſtoniſhing agility of Veſtris, would be equally intereſting with an account of the production of a Sheridan, or an inveſtigation of the performance of a Siddons. It is therefore to the Engliſh drama alone that our attention will be directed.

In the period which comes immediately under our inſpection, no new

piece has appeared at either theatre which demands a particular diſcuſſion. At Drury-Lane, a tragedy called the *Carmelite*, written by Mr Cumberland, has contributed to diſplay the inimitable talents of Mrs Siddons, in a ſtyle more varied and novel than moſt of the characters ſhe has hitherto performed. Owing perhaps to this circumſtance, the piece was moſt favourably received. The ſituations are well choſen, and the language nervous, though ſometimes turgid; but the fable and characters bear too ſtrong a reſemblance to Douglas, Merope, and ſome other popular tragedies, to lay claim to originality. The *Natural Son*, a comedy, written by the ſame author, did not meet with equal ſucceſs. It dragged heavily on for a few nights, when it was laid aſide; and the public have not expreſſed any anxiety for its revival. It was a haſty production, and inferior to moſt of Mr Cumberland's performances.

At Covent-Garden, a new opera called *Fountainbleau*, written by Mr O'Keefe, author of the Agreeable Surpriſe, &c. met with conſiderable applauſe. It abounds with that farcical humour, that fun and eccentricity, which peculiariſe this author's productions; and which compel us to laugh in ſpite of abſurdity and inconſiſtence.—A new comedy called the *Follies of a Day*, or *The marriage of Figaro*, tranſlated from the French of Monſ. Beaumerchais by Mr Holcroft, is now the prevailing entertainment at this theatre. It had an amazing run at Paris; abounds with intrigue, buſtle, and ſtage-trick; and may not improperly be called a ſpeaking pantomime.

The attention of the theatrical world has been much excited by the appearance of a very young candidate for fame, a *Mr Holman*.—His firſt performance was Romeo; and with ſuch excellence did he acquit himſelf, [illegible] the higheſt expectations were [illegible] of his future ſucceſs. The injudicious zeal of his friends, which prompted him to attempt the arduous parts of Richard, Macbeth, &c. has conſiderably lowered him in the public opinion. His general fault is impetuoſity and violence. Where the paſſions of the play accord with this diſpoſition, he is excellent; where they do not, he labours harſhly and unpleaſantly through the ſcene.—There is little doubt, however, that time, application, and good advice, will render him an excellent actor.

A very formidable rival to the above gentleman has, in the courſe of the preſent month, made his firſt appearance. His name is *Pope;* and in the performance of Oroonoko and Jaffier, he diſplayed ſuch a degree of judgment and power of execution, as to extort applauſe from the moſt faſtidious critics. It was obſerved, however, that his other talents bore no proportion to the excellence of his voice, which is powerful and finely modulated; ſo that his future ſucceſs will principally, if not ſolely, depend on the effect of his elocution.

Mrs Crawfurd having performed ſeveral of her principal parts at Covent-Garden theatre, the critics are naturally led to compare her with Mrs Siddons. Thoſe who remember what ſhe was, will conſider the competition as not unequal; but, at the preſent day, ſhe muſt yield to the more vigorous talents of her rival. Excellent as Mrs Siddons is, however, her admirers ſhould not in every reſpect exalt her above Mrs Crawfurd. She is perhaps upon the whole ſuperior; but in many points ſhe falls ſhort. Thoſe lovers of the drama who ſhall live to ſee the whole career of thoſe two actreſſes, may think the following opinion, given by an allowed judge of theatrical merit, not an unfair one: "Mrs Crawfurd inſinuated, attracted, and was deeply engraven on the heart;—Mrs Siddons dazzled and inflamed the imagination; but ſhe aſtoniſhed too much to delight."

Pro-

PROPOSAL *for inſtituting a* SOCIETY *for the Cultivation of* VOCAL HARMONY *in general, and of* SACRED MUSIC *in particular.*

IT has long been a matter of regret to the Lovers of Vocal Muſic in this country, that while Inſtrumental Muſic has been making conſiderable progreſs, Vocal Harmony has been almoſt totally neglected.—Partial attempts have been made at different times to remedy this, and to introduce into this country a knowledge of Choral Muſic, the cultivation of which is ſo much attended to in other countries.—But theſe attempts have hitherto proved ineffectual; and the ſtate of Vocal Muſic of every kind, eſpecially of that employed in the ſervice of the Church, is perhaps at preſent at as low an ebb as it ever has been.

To remedy this evil, and to promote a taſte in this country for Vocal Harmony, is an object of ſome importance. Warned by the failure of former attempts, perhaps it may not be impoſſible to avoid thoſe errors to which their want of ſucceſs may be attributed, and to eſtabliſh ſuch an inſtitution as will introduce a general cultivation of Vocal Muſic, eſpecially of that kind adapted to Divine Worſhip, and a conſiderable improvement in the performance of Vocal Harmony of all kinds.

What ſeems hitherto to have been principally wanted in this country, is a proper ſeminary for the inſtruction of youth in the knowledge of Muſic. The revenues of the Church, which in other countries afford ſuch liberal aids for that purpoſe, are here ſo ſcanty as to be unable to give any aſſiſtance to promote ſuch an eſtabliſhment.——It is to the exertions of individuals only that ſuch an inſtitution muſt owe its exiſtence.

It is therefore propoſed to eſtabliſh a Society for the cultivation of Vocal Harmony in general, and of Sacred Muſic in particular.——This Society to be unlimited in the number of its members, who are annually to contribute half-a-guinea each, for the purpoſes after-mentioned.—The buſineſs of the Society to be conducted by a Governor, Deputy Governor, twelve Counſellors, and a Director, whoſe duty is hereafter explained, to be choſen annually by the Society.

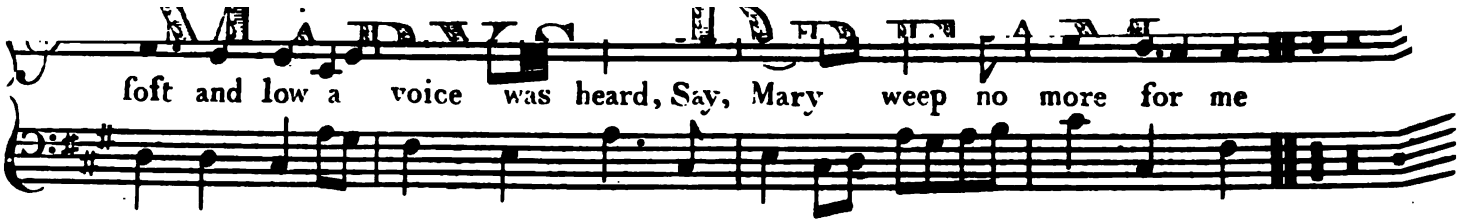
The funds ariſing from the annual contributions of the Members, are to be applied to the inſtruction of eight Boys in the knowledge of Muſic; for which purpoſe, proper inſtructors ſhall be appointed by the Officers of the Society: and as an encouragement to the parents of theſe boys who are thus to receive a Muſical Education, they ſhall further be inſtructed at the expence of the Society in reading, writing, and accounts.—The perſons appointed to inſtruct theſe boys on the eſtabliſhment of the Society, ſhall alſo give inſtructions *gratis* to ſuch other perſons as the Officers of the Society ſhall appoint; it being the intention of the Society to extend the benefit of their inſtitution as far as poſſible, by giving every perſon, deſirous and capable, an opportunity of being inſtructed in the knowledge of Muſic.

When any of the eight boys on the eſtabliſhment of the Society ſhall have received ſuch a Muſical education as ſhall appear ſufficient for anſwering the purpoſes of this inſtitution, his place on the eſtabliſhment ſhall be ſupplied by another. The Society will, however, expect him to give his aſſiſtance at their Muſical Meetings; and when his voice becomes eſtabliſhed, they will probably be able to afford ſome encouragement for that aſſiſtance.—Thus, in the courſe of a few years, a band of Vocal Performers will be reared by the Society, who will do credit to the inſtitution.

It is intended that a meeting ſhall be held once a-fortnight, for the purpoſe of performing Vocal muſic, by ſome of the Muſical Members of the Society. At that Meeting little aſſiſtance will be got for ſome time from the boys on the eſtabliſhment: but as ſoon as they can be of uſe, they ſhall attend theſe Meetings.—They ſhall alſo attend at ſuch other places as the Director ſhall appoint; and it is hoped, that by ſome public exhibition of their proficiency once or twice a-year, and by the aſſiſtance they will be able to afford to Muſical Performances, a taſte for Vocal Muſic will be greatly promoted, and a conſiderable addition will likewiſe be annually made to the Funds of the Society.

The power of electing Members to be veſted in the Officers of the Society beforementioned, nine of whom are to be a quorum for that purpoſe.—The Director to have the whole charge of the education of the boys, of their Muſical Performances, and of the Muſical Meetings of the Society.—He is alſo to act as Treaſurer; to manage the Funds of the Society; to keep regular accounts of the ſums received and expended; and annually to lay before the Society a ſtate of their affairs.—The Officers of the Society are to meet half-yearly to audite and diſcharge the accounts of the Director; and he is to adviſe with the other Officers in any matter of difficulty. They are alſo to meet for the purpoſe of electing Members once a-fortnight for the firſt ſix months of the inſtitution, and thereafter when called by the Director for that purpoſe; to whom applications for admiſſion are to be made, to be by him laid before the other Officers. They are alſo to have power to make ſuch other regulations for the management of the affairs of the Society as they ſhall find neceſſary.

There will be an annual General Meeting of the Members of this Society, for the purpoſe of electing their Officers for the enſuing year, at which Meeting every Member preſent is to have a vote; and they will alſo be intitled to be preſent at all the regular Muſical Meetings of the Society appointed by the Director. EDIN. Jan. 1785.



She from her pillow gently rais'd
Her head to aſk, who there might be.
She ſaw young Sandy ſhiv'ring ſtand,
With viſage pale and hollow eye;
'O Mary dear, cold is my clay,
'It lies beneath a ſtormy ſea,
'Far, far from thee, I ſleep in death,
'So Mary, weep no more for me.

'Three ſtormy nights and ſtormy days
'We toſs'd upon the raging main:
'And long we ſtrove our bark to ſave,
'But all our ſtriving was in vain.
'Ev'n then, when horror chill'd my blood,
'My heart was fill'd with love for thee:
'The ſtorm is paſt, and I at reſt,
'So Mary, weep no more for me.

'O maiden dear, thyſelf prepare,
'We ſoon ſhall meet upon that ſhore,
'Where love is free from doubt and care,
'And thou and I ſhall part no more.'
Loud crow'd the cock, the ſhadow fled,
No more of Sandy could ſhe ſee;
But ſoft the paſſing ſpirit ſaid,
"Sweet Mary, weep no more for me"

Robertson Sculp

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For FEBRUARY 1785.

[*With a* VIEW *of* OXFURD CASTLE, *and a* DUETT *from the* TEMPEST.]

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A STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, Farenheit's THERMOMETER, and the quantity of Rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31ſt January to the 27th February 1785, taken at Duddingſton about ſunriſe.

	Days.	Ther.	Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
Jan.	31	24	29.75	Inch,	Froſt.
Feb.	1	30	30.	——	Thaw.
	2	38	30.175	——	Clear.
	3	36	29.625	0.24	Rain.
	4	29	29.6125	——	Clear.
	5	25	29.375	——	Ditto.
	6	28	29.0044	——	Ditto.
	7	31	29.129	——	Ditto, little ſnow.
	8	32	29.57	0.04	Ditto, ſmall ſhower.
	9	34	29.983	——	Ditto.
	10	32	30.1[illegible]	——	Cloudy.
	11	34	30.475	——	Ditto.
	12	33	30.7625	——	Ditto.
	13	32	30.85[illegible]	——	Clear.
	14	33	30.643	0.02	Cloudy, ſmall ſhower
	15	39	30.4528	——	Clear.
	16	33	30.265	——	Ditto.
	17	25	29.72	——	Snow.
	18	21	29.725	——	Ditto.
	19	26	29.3378	——	Ditto.
	20	25	29.2583	——	Cloudy, ſome ſnow.
	21	20	29.1293	——	Clear, ditto.
	22	26	29.29[illegible]	2.01	Ditto, ditto.
	23	25	29.55	——	Ditto.
	24	35	29.618	——	Ditto, thaw.
	25	35	30.009[illegible]	——	Cloudy, ditto.
	26	33	30.1847	——	Ditto.
	27	27	30.3375	——	Froſt.

To CORRESPONDENTS.

WE were ſorry to obſerve the Verſes by W. B. D——e come to an untimely end.

A poem on the Siege of Gibraltar may, perhaps, appear in a future number.

A few years more at the grammar-ſchool may poſſibly enable J. B. to produce an elegy fit for publication.

Has not our correſpondent from St Andrews made an improper choice?

An Eſſay by L—— under conſideration.

The *Excellent New Song* ſerved its end.

We are much obliged to *Candidus* for his hint.

Hiſtoricus might have known, that the hiſtorical part of our Magazine is to be given only once every ſix months, in the form of an Appendix to each Volume.

Strictures, &c. left out by accident.

VIEWS in SCOTLAND.

Number Firſt.

OXFURD CASTLE, in the county of Edinburgh, on the great road from London by Cornhill, the ſeat of Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. one of the Barons of Exchequer, to whom it came by his preſent lady. The ancient caſtle was rebuilt in the reign of Charles II. by the Viſcount of Oxfurd, upon a plan given by the Duke of Lauderdale, in which were ſeveral very good rooms, and a noble one 40 feet long; but the outward appearance of the houſe was very aukward and irregular. Sir John Dalrymple gave the improvement of the caſtle to Mr Adam, who, with his uſual wonderful degree of invention, preſerved all the old rooms, and, by ſome additions, but with hardly any alterations, turned all former aukwardneſſes into ſources of convenience and picturesque beauty. King James, when Duke of York, and the Princeſs Anne, when they were in Scotland, uſed to ſtay for weeks in this caſtle upon viſits; and ſome of the furniture of the rooms in which they ſlept are ſtill preſerved. The ſituation and grounds are very beautiful by nature:—There is a view from the windows down the whole tract of the river Tyne to the ſea; in which tract, it is commonly ſaid, there is not an acre of ground under the rent of a guinea. It is thought by moſt people that this place has more the appearance of an Engliſh one than almoſt any other in Scotland, on account of the great extent of lawn and old timber ſcattered thinly upon it that is ſeen from the caſtle. The houſe is 100 feet long, the middle part 50 broad and 60 high. On the four turrets are the arms of the Viſcounts of Oxfurd; Sir Patrick Hamilton, Secretary-depute to his brother the Earl of Haddington in the reign of James I.; of Sir John Fletcher, Lord Advocate to Charles II.; and of Sir James Dalrymple, ſecond ſon to the Viſcount of Stair; four families repreſented by Sir John or his lady.

A Vision.

THE night of the day on which I was returned to ſerve the borough of ——— in parliament, I was in bed before twelve. "I am now a legiſlator (ſaid I to myſelf), and how ſhall I ſerve mankind? I will procure a negroe infant boy, and give him the beſt education. He ſhall paſs the ſeveral degrees of learning in an univerſity; he ſhall enter an inn of court, and be called to the bar——

"I will then riſe in my place in the ſenate, and preſent a petition from the Negro ſlaves in the Weſt Indies, praying emancipation from their bonds——

"This petition will be objected to—I ſhall move that counſel be heard in their behalf: My motion ſhall be carried; and, to the aſtoniſhment of the whole Houſe, my Negro ſhall appear at the bar, as the advocate for the rights of his brethren the unhappy children of Africa.

"When order is ſettled, and ſurpriſe is ſucceeded by attention, my Negro ſhall addreſs the Commons of England as follows:"

"Mr Speaker, and Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

"The nature of the cauſe in which I am engaged, informs me

that I ſtand before and addreſs the moſt reſpectable tribunal in Europe; for if there were upon this globe intelligences ſuperior to this auguſt aſſembly, thoſe ſuperior intelligences muſt have been the judges between the White Man and the Negro: but as we cannot poſſibly have any other judges in this world, but the Europeans, who have ſubjugated us, it is no ſmall conſolation to me and my countrymen, to be convinced that we defend ourſelves before the repreſentatives of the freeſt people upon earth.

"We flatter ourſelves with the hope, that the generous iſlanders, who have bound their king by laws, in order to ſecure their rights as citizens, will not fail to chaſtiſe our petty tyrants, in order to aſſert the rights of humanity.

"Of all the people who inhabit this globe, the people of England confeſſedly poſſeſs the greateſt ſhare of virtuous ſenſibility; how then will you, the choſen repreſentatives of ſuch a people, be moved by a faithful repreſentation of our miſeries!

"In Africa, our native country, aſſigned to us by Providence, the Europeans come to drag us from our poſſeſſions and deareſt connections, as if we were the natural enemies of the human ſpecies. When they cannot ſucceed by violence, they tempt us with the offer of uſeleſs trifles, which our vanity and our ignorance have converted into wants. By theſe vile means they ſeduce a king to exchange his ſubjects, in which conſiſt his real ſtrength and wealth, for the baſe inſtruments of luxury; and in defiance of morality, not only permit but encourage an unnatural ſon to barter his tender parents, in exchange for a knife, a looking-glaſs, or an inſtrument of death.

"In Aſia, they mutilate and unman us with impunity; and for what? To render us proper for the infamous employment of their ſeraglios!

"But it is from Europe that the tyrannical edicts which attack our independence are iſſued. It is from the preſſes of Europe, that the books which make a problem of our ſenſibility go forth; and from the ports of Europe it is, that we ſee veſſels ſail loaded with an authoriſed banditti, whoſe ſole buſineſs is to make a commerce of our blood in the four quarters of the globe.

"America is the principal theatre of our diſgrace and of our miſeries. In one part of America we are condemned to work in the mines; there buried in eternal night, our nervous fluid attacked by the arſenical vapours which conſtantly exhale from our immenſe dungeons, we die before our time, merely to furniſh an aliment to the inſatiable avarice of a maſter whom we can no longer enrich.

"In another part of this great Continent they condemn us to the culture of ſugar, indigo, and other commodities. We labour in the character of beaſts of burden, under pretext that nature has not ſufficiently ſupplied America with ſuch animals. If unequal to fatigue, we experience the moſt barbarous treatment; and if we fulfil the orders of our tyrants, we have for our reward the horrid certainty of having our labours doubled.

"Formerly, the ſlighteſt offence was puniſhed with the gibbet; we ſerved under pitileſs gods, whom we could not offend without ſuffering death.

"Intereſt, not humanity, has enlightened the Europeans: by maſſacring the Negroes, they leſſened cultivation, and diminiſhed their profits; to preſerve which, they have ſubſtituted, in the room of death, thoſe laſting torments which make death deſirable.

"For the moſt trifling negligence they

they have us flogged with thongs twiſted with wire—at every laſh our fleſh is torn; but not ſatisfied with this, when the executioner ceaſes to torment us, under pretence of curing our wounds, they apply to our mangled carcaſſes corroſive pimento, which renews and augments our torture.

" If we attempt to ſhun by flight the horrors of our deſtiny, dogs, and men, by far more cruel than dogs, are ſent in purſuit of us; they cut the nerve of a leg, and by mutilation chain us to that ſoil which muſt be for ever the witneſs of our diſgrace and of our ſufferings.

" Their cruelty is ſo refined, that they envy us even the awful pleaſure of death. We poſſeſs a power of bending our tongue, ſo as to ſtop the channel of reſpiration, and thereby withdraw ourſelves from the inhuman tyranny of man and of fortune; but the ferocious induſtry of our maſters renders this hereditary ſecret uſeleſs: they reſtrain us from ſuicide, not to ſave us from committing a crime, but to procure to themſelves the power of committing many crimes.

" It has been proved by the calculations of your hiſtorians, that in the ſmall ſpace of two centuries and a half, ten millions of Negroes have been tranſported from Africa to America! This great number of men have been equally loſt to Europe and to the new world.

" Illuſtrious repreſentatives of a free people!

" I have hitherto attacked only your ſenſibility as Engliſhmen—I will now attempt to produce truth to your reaſon. The world ſays, that Locke, Bolingbroke, and Shaftſbury have made you a thinking nation. I fondly pleaſe myſelf with the hope, that the ſuperiority of your underſtanding will not make you forget that all-bounteous Heaven has bleſſed Negroes with a portion of the ſame divine gift.

" If there exiſts any natural right, man has no authority to proſecute or deſtroy aught upon this globe, unleſs it be miſchievous beings, venomous inſects, wild beaſts, fanatics, conquerors, and aſſaſſins.

" But beings, as we originally were, free from artificial wants, void of ambition, without induſtry—thus conditioned, and having only the arms of nature to defend us againſt the thunder of theſe European ſpoilers, what injury could we do mankind in the burning deſarts of the torrid zone?

" Ariſes your right to enſlave us from our being black, or from your being white? Or was your right eſtabliſhed by your having flowing hair upon your heads, and our heads having only curly wool?

" But if a more perfect organiſation ſuffices to render your tyranny legal, why do you not oppreſs with your chains the Calmucs, theſe mere baboons of the human ſpecies; the dwarfs of Lapland, and the Albinas, who are probably nothing but Negroes degenerated?

" On the other hand, does not this principle lead to giving maſters even to yourſelves at ſome future period? If ever your law of nature reaches the giants of Magellan, what can you ſay againſt their pretenſions to univerſal monarchy? Does nature receive a ſlighter wound by the tyranny which the Patagonians would, in that caſe, exerciſe over the Europeans?

" Grotius and Puffendorf derive your right over us, from our fathers having been ſold to your fathers. This ſophiſm may perhaps ſatisfy the petty princes of Italy, whom Machiavel has perverted; but will undoubtedly appear in its native weakneſs to a people whoſe government is eſtabliſhed upon the undubitable and im-

immutable principles of freedom.

"What ſtrange frenzy could ever have led the human mind to ſuppoſe that a freeman had a right to ſell himſelf? What muſt be the price of ſuch a ſacrifice? Could all the treaſures of the maſter, though ſeated on the throne of Indoſtan, recompence the ſlave, for the ſurrender of the moſt glorious privilege of the human race?

"Liberty can no more be ſold than life.

"If a citizen cannot make a bargain and ſale of his proper liberty, how can he poſſeſs a power of ſelling the liberty of his poſterity, who are yet unborn? If there dwelt upon this globe a genius of evil, who could balance the power of the God of virtue, do you conceive that he could ſucceed better in reducing wickedneſs into a ſyſtem, than by making the liberty of mankind an article of traffic?—What! ſhall it be ſaid, that becauſe about three years ago, a parcel of pirates gave ſome pounds of tobacco, or ſome trifling toys, to a poor ignorant African, I ſhall be bound to drag on a wretched life of labour, ſorrow, and diſgrace? Becauſe my anceſtors were abſurd, muſt I and all my progeny be born ſlaves?

"There is in Europe a Jeſuit named Charlevoix, who has written in a romance, which he has impoſed upon the world under the title of the Hiſtory of St Domingo, that all the Negroes of Guinea were born idiots; that the greater part of them could not count beyond the number three; and that the defect of our organiſation legitimated your right over our perſons. This Charlevoix calumniates our underſtanding, to juſtify the attacks of the Europeans upon our bodies; he reſembles Vaſco Nunnez, who firſt made his dogs tear the king of Querepa and all his train to pieces; and then juſtified himſelf at the tribunal of Charles V. by charging them with the guilt of a crime againſt nature.

"Undoubtedly thoſe of our colour, who, during their whole life, breathe no air but the torrid zone, find their organs fail them, and their life evaporate, at an early period: but the ſmall portion of underſtanding that then remains with us is ſufficient to our neceſſities; and I cannot ſee why the men of the North ſhould puniſh the men of the South, becauſe nature has doomed the latter merely to vegetate.

"Beſides, the Negroes, whom the pitileſs Europeans condemn to ſlavery, are, in temperate climates, nearly as intelligent as their maſters. When they receive education, they arrive at perfection ſooner than the whites do; and their head is of more value towards the reſtoration of a ruined plantation, than the heads or induſtry of all the Creols that ever exiſted.

"It is true, that the Negroes do not write philoſophical books, as the citizens of your iſlands who are in eaſy circumſtances do; but give them liberty, and give them for their profeſſors a Locke or a Newton, and you will ſoon ſee more than one African at the head of your academies.

"I beg pardon, I am miſtaken: the firſt book a negro would write, would be a manifeſto in favour of liberty againſt his tyrants—but the importunate voice of truth would not be heard with impunity; they would burn his book in the very capital of Europe, in order to ſave themſelves the trouble of anſwering it.

"I ſpeak with all the fire of oppreſſed innocence—I do ſo becauſe I eſteem my auditors. Such a language does much leſs honour to the unfortunate wretch who uſes it, than to the powerful man who has courage to hear it.

"Repreſentatives of the people of England!

"The grand cauſe of the negroes whom

whom you are about to judge, is much more important than that of kings which was pleaded above a century ago, before the regicide parliament of Cromwell. It is the ſecond cauſe truly worthy of memory that has occurred in the annals of mankind. The firſt is the cauſe of the New World againſt Europe, pleaded by that friend to humanity, and honour to his ſacred function, Barthelimi de la Caſas, at the tribunal of Charles V.

"If the negroes gain this cauſe, you will have the glory of having healed one of the greateſt wounds that have yet been inflicted upon the human race: if we have the misfortune to fail, we ſhall yet thank you for having permitted us to inform you. This defence is a monument which you will not have the barbarity to deſtroy. It will depoſe in future ages againſt your criminal prudence; and if you content youſelves with merely lightening the weight of our chains, I flatter myſelf they will be totally broken by your poſterity."

And here my negro advocate bowed.——I flew to embrace him, and awoke;—for the whole was but a dream! M.

Specimens of POLITICAL POETRY.

S O N G.

Sage Edmund! whoſe mind,
Sympathetic and kind,
For Powell's *crack'd* honour could feel,
O deem not my ſong
Inhumanly wrong,
Should it chaſe Mr Fox's *crack'd* heel.
Mr Fox, this *faux pas*
In thy fame makes no flaw;
Thy enemies triumph in vain:
Though one heel be ſore,
Put the beſt foot before,
And limp thro' another campaign.
Should Devon's high Ducheſs
Behold thee on crutches,
'Twould ſhock the political Juno;
Yet much more Mr Pitt,
When with epigram wit
You oppoſe him *ſtans pede in uno.*
Laſt ſeſſion embarraſs'd,
Confuted and harraſs'd,
Thy ground thou didſt never abandon;
But in Withrington's plight,
Didſt continue the fight
Without even one leg to ſtand on.
Though this ſudden attack
Laid thee flat on thy back,
O let it not lower thy zeal;
For ſhould Pitt be ſevere,
You may turn a deaf ear,
Although you cant't turn on your heel.

If with taunts he provoke,
Give him ſcripture for joke;
Sir Richard will lend you St Paul.
Though Pitt premier be,
Say—*'Tis fitting that he*
Who ſtandeth take heed leſt he fall.

Extract from Critique on the ROLLIAD.

Our author next ſelects that univerſally admired wit, Sir Richard Hill; of whom it may be truy ſaid,

——— *Pariter pietate vel jocis Egregius.*

He looks upon him as an individual meriting every diſtinction; and has thought proper, therefore, although he has been ſlightly touched upon before, to reſcue him from the more indiſcriminate mob, for a particular deſcription. Speaking of Sir Richard's ſtyle of elocution, our author obſerves,

With Bible bawdy, and with ſacred ſmut,
His rev'rend jokes ſee pious Richard cut;
He to the wond'ring ſenate firſt reveal'd
That goſpel was for joke ſo wide a field,

He

That no reſource was ever found for wit
Half ſo prolific as the holy writ;
And that of all the jeſt-books man has known,
The Bible's merits moſt diſtinguiſh'd ſhone.

This deſcription will be readily felt, and, we truſt, not leſs cordially admired, by all thoſe who may have enjoyed the pleaſure of auricular evidence to Sir Richard's oratory. The thought of converting the Bible into a JEST-BOOK is, we believe, quite new, and not more original in itſelf than characteriſtically juſt in its application to this ſpeaker. We all know that Saul affected inſanity for the ſake of religion, in the earlier periods of our holy faith: and why ſo great an example ſhould not be imitated in later times, we leave it to the profane to ſhow.

We know not whether it is worth obſerving, that the eloquence of this illuſtrious family is not confined to Sir Richard alone; but that his brother inherits the ſame gift, and if poſſible in a greater degree. It is ſaid there is an intention of diveſting this latter gentleman of his cleric robe, and bringing him into the ſenate, as the avowed competitor of our modern CROMWELL. If this happy event ſhould luckily take place, we ſhall literally ſee the obſervation then realized, that the miniſtry will give to their wicked enemies, on the other ſide of the Houſe, what they have ſo long wanted and deſerved,

—"— A *Rowland* for their *Oliver*."

This, however, by the way. Our author reſumes his ſubject with the following ſpirited apoſtrophe: ——

Methinks I ſee him from the bench ariſe,
His words all keenneſs—but all meek his eyes,
Define the good religion might produce,
— Practice its higheſt excellence — abuſe;
And with his tongue, that two-edg'd weapon, ſhow,
At once, the double worth of *Job* and *Joe*.

Job, as ſome of our more learned readers may know, is a book in the Old Teſtament, and is uſed here *per ſynecdochen*, as part for the whole. Nothing can be more natural than the preference given to this book on this occaſion, as Sir R. is well known in his ſpeeches to be ſo admirable an auxiliary to its precepts. The perſon of the name of *Joe*, who has received ſo laconic a mention in the laſt line of the above extract, will be recogniſed by the critical and the intelligent, as the ſame individual who diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo eminently in the 16th century, as a writer and a wit, namely, Mr *Joſeph Millar*; a great genius, and an author, avowedly in the higheſt eſtimation with our learned Baronet.

The buſineſs of the compoſition goes on.—It is evident, however, the poet was extremely averſe to quit a ſubject upon which his congenial talents repoſed ſo kindly. He does not leave Sir Richard therefore without the following finiſhed and moſt high-wrought compliment:

With wit ſo various—piety ſo odd,
Quoting by turns from Miller and from—GOD;
Shall no diſtinction wait thy honour'd name?
No lofty epithet tranſmit thy fame?
Forbid it, Wit, from mirth refin'd away!
Forbid it, Scripture, which thou mak'ſt ſo gay!
Scipio, we know, was *Africanus* call'd,
Richard ſtyl'd *Longſhanks*—*Charles* ſurnam'd *The Bald*.
Shall theſe, for petty merits, be renown'd,
And no proud phraſe, with panegyric ſound,
Swell thy ſhort name, great *Hill*?—Here take thy due,
And hence be call'd—the SCRIPT'RAL KILLIGREW.

New

NEW ANECDOTES *of Mrs* BENDYSH, *a grandaughter of* OLIVER CROMWELL.

MRS BRIDGET BENDYSH was the daughter of commiſſary general Ireton, by Bridget the eldeſt daughter of Oliver Cromwell; and inherited more of her grandfather's conſtitution of body, and complexion of mind, than any other of his deſcendants.

She was in every reſpect a moſt extraordinary character, and wanted only to have acted in a ſuperior ſphere to be ranked by hiſtorians among the moſt admirable heroines. Had ſhe been in the ſituation of a Zenobia, ſhe would have ſupported her empire, and defended her capital, with equal ſkill and reſolution: but ſhe would never have lived to decorate the triumph of an Aurelian, or have given up a ſecretary of the fidelity and abilities of Longinus, to ſave herſelf.

Her features, the turn of her face, and the expreſſion of her countenance, all agreed exactly to the excellent picture of the Protector preſerved in the Cromwell family, and of which a print is prefixed to his life publiſhed 1725. The head by Houbraken bears very little reſemblance to that picture, and no reſemblance at all to Mrs Bendyſh, whom the writer of theſe memoirs has often ſeen.

She had as much of Cromwell's courage as a female conſtitution could receive, which was often expreſſed with more ardour than the rules of female decorum could excuſe. That enthuſiaſm, in which Cromwell was generally but an actor, in her was ſincere and original: ſhe had not merely the courage to face danger, but ſhe had alſo that perfect undiſturbed poſſeſſion of her faculties, which left her free to contrive the beſt means to repel or to avoid it.

Mrs Bendyſh lived through what the Diſſenters but too juſtly called "the troubleſome times;" by which they meant the times when the penal laws againſt conventicles were ſtrained to their utmoſt rigour. The preaching of this ſect was then held in the cloſeſt concealment, whilſt the preachers went in momentary danger of being dragged out by ſpies and informers to heavy fines and ſevere impriſonments. With theſe ſpies and informers ſhe maintained a perpetual war. This kind of buſtle was, in all reſpects, in the true taſte of her ſpirit. I have heard many ſtories of her dealings with theſe ungracious people: ſometimes ſhe circumvented and outwitted them, and ſometimes ſhe bullied them; and the event generally was, that ſhe got the poor parſon out of their clutches.

Upon theſe occaſions, and upon all others, when they could expreſs their attachment to her, Mrs Bendyſh was ſure of the common people. She was, as ſhe deſerved to be, very dear to them: when ſhe had money, ſhe gave it freely to ſuch as wanted; and when ſhe had none, which was pretty often the caſe, they were ſure of receiving civility and commiſeration. She was not barely charitable; ſhe practiſed an exalted humanity. If, in the meaneſt ſick room, ſhe found the ſufferer inſufficiently or improperly attended, ſhe turned attendant herſelf, and would ſit hours in the pooreſt chamber to adminiſter ſupport or conſolation to the afflicted. In this noble employment ſhe paſſed much of her time.

As Mrs Bendyſh was thus beloved by the poor, to whom ſhe was beneficent, ſhe was reſpected by the richer ſort of all parties; to whom, when ſhe kept clear of her enthuſiaſtic freaks, ſhe was highly entertaining. She had ſtrong and maſculine ſenſe, a free and ſpirited elocution, much knowledge of the world, great

died in 1728.—The anecdotes were written in 1773, but publiſhed only lately in Memoirs of the Houſe of Cromwell.

dignity in her manner, and a moſt engaging addreſs. The place of her reſidence was called the *Salt Pans*, whilſt the ſalt-works were carried on there; but the proper name is *South Town*, i. e. ſouth of Yarmouth. In this place, which is quite open to the road, I have very often ſeen her in the morning, ſtumping about with an old ſtraw hat on her head, her hair about her ears, without ſtays; and when it was cold, an old blanket about her ſhoulders, and a ſtaff in her hand; in a word, exactly accoutred to mount the ſtage as a witch in Macbeth: yet if at ſuch a time ſhe was accoſted by any perſon of rank or breeding, that dignity of her manner, and politeneſs of her ſtyle, which nothing could efface, would inſtantly break through the veil of debaſement which concealed her native grandeur; and a ſtranger to her cuſtoms might become aſtoniſhed to find himſelf addreſſed by a princeſs, while he was looking at a mumper.

Mrs Bendyſh reſembled the Protector in nothing more than in that reſtleſs unabated activity of ſpirit, which, by the coincidence of a thouſand favourable circumſtances, conducted him to the ſummit of power and of fame; and entangled her generally, unfavoured by ſucceſs, in a thouſand embarraſſments and diſgraces; yet ſhe never fainted or was wearied: "One proſpect loſt, another ſtill ſhe gain'd;" and the enthuſiaſm of her faith kept pace with, or, to ſpeak more truly, far outran the activity of her mind.

Perhaps warm enthuſiaſm of all kinds, and in all tempers, by attaching the temper ſolely to the attainment and fruition of its object, either entirely overlooks or ſlightly eſtimates every objection, however invincible, and every obſtacle however inſurmountable, which may ariſe in the neceſſary path of its progreſs. Thus it was with her; and the habit of her mind and her temper concurred to render her inflexibly obſtinate, and incurably deaf to every ſuggeſtion in oppoſition to her reſolves.

Mrs Bendyſh had, however, one conſtant never-failing reſource againſt the vexation of diſappointments; for as ſhe determined at all events to "ſerve the Lord with gladneſs," her way was to rejoice at every thing as it arrived: If ſhe ſucceeded, ſhe was thankful for that; and if ſhe ſuffered adverſity, which was generally her lot, ſhe was vaſtly more thankful for that; and ſhe ſo managed, that her ſpiritual joy always increaſed with her outward ſufferings.

Mrs Bendyſh's religion was in the higheſt ſtrain of Calviniſtic enthuſiaſm; and Dr Owen, in his writings, was her ſpiritual guide. She no more doubted the validity of her election to the kingdom of heaven, than Squire —— doubts the validity of his for the city of ——. But Mrs Bendyſh's enthuſiaſm never carried her to greater lengths of extravagance than in the juſtification of her grandfather, of whoſe memory ſhe was paſſionately fond. It, however, unfortunately happened, that her fancy led her to defend him exactly in that part of his character which was leaſt defenſible. She valued him, no doubt, very highly as a general and politician; but ſhe had got it fixed in her head, that this kind of fame was vain and worthleſs, when compared with the gracious glory of Oliver's ſaintſhip.

"A choſen veſſel" he was, "a regenerated child of God, divinely inſpired," and much more jargon of this ſort, ſhe was perpetually attempting to tranſlate from her own imagination into her auditors: now it could not but happen, that for 500 who might be prevailed with to receive Oliver as a great general, not five could be found who would admit him as a great ſaint; and this conſtant kicking againſt Oliver's ſaint-

ſhip

ſhip wrought the lady ſore travail. On ſuch occaſions her friends gave way to her whims, or laughed them off; but when her faith in Oliver was gravely conteſted by ſtrangers, great and fearful was her wrath.

Mrs Bendyſh gravely inſiſted, in converſation with her friends, that Oliver was one day ſeeking the Lord with ſuch fervour of devotion, and ſtriving for a gracious anſwer with ſuch vehemence of ſpirit, that the tears were forced from him in ſuch abundance, as to run under the cloſet door into the next room. This, to be ſure, was ſnivelling to ſome purpoſe. A gentleman, to whom this information was particularly addreſſed, obſerved in reply, "that it was difficult to ſay preciſely what abundant fountains of tears might fill up and run over the Lord's choſen veſſels; yet he could not help ſuſpecting that the flood under the cloſet-door, occaſioned by the Protector's ſtruggles, was derived from ſome other ſource than his eyes." This ſhe bore pretty well. But it happened in a ſtage-coach, where ſhe was not known, Mrs Bendyſh fell into a violent diſpute in behalf of the Protector. The opponent was as hot and as violent as the lady; and if, towards the end of the ſtage, their anger ſubſided, it was not for want of wrath, or of words to keep it up, but for want of breath to give it utterance. After they went out of the coach, and had taken ſome refreſhment, the old lady very calmly and reſpectfully deſired to ſpeak apart with the gentleman who had been the opponent in the diſpute. When ſhe had him alone, ſhe told him, with great compoſure, "he had, in the groſſeſt manner, belied and abuſed the moſt pious man that ever lived; that Cromwell's blood that flowed in her veins would not allow her to paſs over the indignities caſt on his memory in her preſence; that ſhe could wield a ſword, but ſhe could fire a piſtol as well as he; and that ſhe demanded immediate ſatisfaction to the injured honour of her family." The gentleman was exceedingly amazed at the oddneſs of this addreſs; but as he happened to carry about him good ſenſe enough to teach him how to act upon the ſpot, he immediately told her, "there were many great qualities in Oliver, which he honoured as much as ſhe could; that if he had known or ſuſpected her relation to him, he would not have ſaid a word on the ſubject to give her offence; and that he ſincerely aſked her pardon." This ſubmiſſion completely ſatisfied her; and they finiſhed their journey with much pleaſure and good-humour; but ſaint Oliver was not again brought on the tapis. The truth of this ſtory I never heard queſtioned.

As the whole of Mrs Bendyſh's perſonal œconomy was not of the common form, her hours of viſiting went generally out of the common ſeaſon. She would very frequently come and viſit at my father's at nine or ten at night, and ſometimes later if the doors were not ſhut up. On ſuch viſits ſhe generally ſtayed till about one in the morning. Such late viſits, in thoſe ſober times, were conſidered by her friends as highly inconvenient, yet nobody complained of them to her. The reſpect ſhe univerſally commanded gave her a licence in this and many other irregularities. She would, on her viſits, drink wine in great plenty; and the wine uſed to put her tongue into very briſk motion: but I do not remember that ſhe was ever diſgracefully expoſed by it.

There was an old mare which had been the faithful companion of Mrs Bendyſh's adventures during many years. The old mare and her manœuvres were as well known at Yarmouth as the old lady. On this mare ſhe was generally mounted; but towards the end of her life, the mare

was prevailed with to draw a chaiſe, in which Mrs Bendyſh often ſeated herſelf.

Mrs Bendyſh would never ſuffer a ſervant to attend her in theſe night viſits: "God," ſhe ſaid, "was her guard, and ſhe would have no other." Her dreſs, on theſe viſits, though it was in a taſte of her own, was always grave and handſome. At about one in the morning, for ſhe never finiſhed her round of viſits ſooner, ſhe uſed to put herſelf on the top of the mare, or into the chaiſe, and ſet off on her return. When her mare began to move, Mrs Bendyſh began to ſing a pſalm, or one of Watts's hymns, in a very loud, but not a very harmonious key. This I have often heard; and thus the two old ſouls, the mare and her miſtreſs, one gently trotting, and the other loudly ſinging, jogged on, the length of a ſhort mile from Yarmouth, which brought them home.

MAN *of* SIX THOUSAND YEARS.

Little Gentilly, 15th Dec. 1783.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM ſix thouſand years old, and certainly I have not the appearance of being more than two. You will not be aſtoniſhed at this, when I inform you that I owe my great age to the poſſeſſion of the great ſecret. I have made, during the courſe of my life, ſome ſcholars who have done me honour; Hermes in Egypt, Nicolas Flamel at Paris, and in your days the Count of Callioſtro. I have lived ſo long, and have ſeen ſo much, that in truth the human ſpecies have become entirely indifferent to me. It required nothing leſs than what happened yeſterday to draw me from my apathy, and oblige me to break ſilence.

I will not, then, diſſemble, Gentlemen, the pain it gives me to ſee the enthuſiaſm with which the whole world runs to your aëroſtatic experiments. The more you are ſmitten with the love of novelty, the more I am your enemy. I have often read and deeply conſidered your John-James; and he is certainly much in the right, when he declaims againſt human ſcience and acquired knowledge.

The firſt age of which I have the remembrance was the Golden Age. Then, under the governance of bountiful Nature, men made uſe of all the ſupports with which ſhe had furniſhed them—they walked on all fours; they were happy.

A thouſand years afterwards I was witneſs to an aſtoniſhing revolution. I ſaw an innovator give public notice that he would walk upright; that he would only take the precaution to ſurround his head with a ſtuffed roll, and make himſelf be held by leading ſtrings.—Theſe leading-ſtrings ſhould then be cut; and he would immediately run with boldneſs. You will readily believe he had the whole world againſt him. They cried out, This man deceives the public; he never will ſet out; or if he does, he will break his noſe.

A day was appointed for the experiment: a great concourſe of ſpectators was aſſembled. Behold us all ſquat upon our heels, with our eyes lifted up. The inventor preſented himſelf, with the aſſurance of a man confident of his abilities. His ſucceſs correſponded but too well with his boldneſs; every one knows the reſult; he was imitated in all quarters: Mankind travelled over the whole earth; and this was the Silver Age.

A thouſand years after that, another revolution took place. A ſecond innovator imagined he could travel upon water, carried in a caſk; only

only making himſelf be faſtened by ropes to the ſhore; then to make theſe ropes be cut, and deſperately to leave himſelf to float in his veſſel. Then there was ſuch tranſport, ſuch infatuation of his fellow-citizens—Every one exclaimed, He will never attempt it; or if he does, he will certainly drown himſelf.

To enjoy ſo brilliant a fight, we ran in crowds to the banks of a great river. The bold philoſopher kept his word. He ſailed amidſt the acclamations of an immenſe multitude, and intrepidly allowed himſelf to be driven for more than ten fathoms by the current. The intoxication became general: they crowned him with laurels, and carried him home in triumph. That unhappy attempt of a ſingle man was a ray of light to all others. They ſoon learned to ſubdue a new element; they found new enjoyments, and arrived at the Age of Copper.

A thouſand years after, came thoſe times which you call the Heroic Times of Greece. Hercules, in a ſmall boat, ventured to penetrate to the mouth of the Mediterranean: and there, quite vain of his voyage, willing himſelf to perpetuate the remembrance of an action before unheard of, he placed two columns in the middle of the garden of the Heſperides, with this inſcription, *Nec plus ultra*. Oh! now I defy man to go farther. A new fermentation took place in the genius of mankind: commerce produced a navy: people trafficked among themſelves for every thing which contributes to the comforts of life or the illuſions of luxury. Behold then men covered with gold and with purple, and ſee them placed in the Iron Age.

Three thouſand years afterwards a Genoeſe, aſhamed that nothing had yet been done but coaſting round the three parts of the known world, undertook of himſelf to croſs the vaſt

incredulity, the ſame general murmuring. Every one ſaid, He will not go; or if he does, he will never return.

Heaven ſufficiently puniſhed his preſumption. He had the glory of diſcovering, of creating (ſo to ſpeak) a new univerſe. Thus a ſhip is become the box of Pandora; from whence there iſſues the ſugars of the iſlands, the moka of Arabia, the muſlins of India, the pearls of the eaſt, the diamonds of Golconda, and the treaſures of Peru. What name ſhall we give to an age which has produced ſo many plagues?

Even to this time you will agree with me, gentlemen, things evidently grow from bad to worſe. 'Tis then with a trembling heart I perceive a new courſe opened to genius. You ſee them already arrived at the art of raiſing themſelves, by two different proceſſes, from two to ten leagues. †You will preſently render the air as navigable as the water, and will ſoon travel over the whole atmoſphere. More fortunate, and not leſs raſh than Cook, you will not be reſtrained by the barriers of eternal ice, which oppoſed his courſe in the Southern Ocean: you will fly to the Terra Auſtralis. What do you hope for in the world greater than your Europe? Not content to have found rubies, topazes, ſapphires, and emeralds in condenſed water; do you expect to find light itſelf cryſtalliſed in theſe new regions?

Ah! take my advice: deſtroy your balloons; do not impriſon inflammable air far from the ſpheres where God has placed it. Burn your journals; deſtroy quickly every monument of that fine ſecret.—Turn down too your electrical rods—let the thunder do what it pleaſes; and, if you will not fill up the meaſure of your follies, take care above all to prevent paſſing rivers dry footed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

An Adept.

Account

ACCOUNT *of the Power, Reſources, and Government, of the* MAHRATTA *Empire.*

THE warlike nation of the Mahrattas are the only people in India, who at all times refuſed the Mahomedan yoke. The immenſe power and ſuperiority of their enemy, laid them under a neceſſity of ſeeking refuge in the inacceſſible faſtneſſes of that vaſt range of mountains which cover ſo great a part of Hindoſtan. The long war which, under the conduct of their illuſtrious leader Sevagi, they ſuſtained againſt the immenſe power and great abilities, as well as treachery, of Aurengezebe, would, in other parts of the world, have afforded a ſplendid portion of hiſtory. The mountainous countries which they occupied for defence, would, in any ſtate of culture, have been unequal to their maintenance, and were totally incapable of affording the ſupplies neceſſary for the proſecution of the war; but the length, obſtinacy, and various fortune of the conteſt, ſerved to inſpire the contempt as well as neglect of agriculture. The rich ſurrounding lower regions, which had all ſubmitted to the Mogul power, were of courſe compelled in their turn, as they happened to be more or leſs effectually guarded, to ſupply all the neceſſities of the Mahrattas, and to provide the means of war as well as of ſuſtenance. From theſe cauſes, and the inveterate habits incident to them, aroſe that marauding and predatory diſpoſition, which in the uſual and natural courſe of things ſtill prevails, although the cauſes have ceaſed. The Mahrattas boaſt a high antiquity; and their language, which is a peculiar dialect of the Hindoo, and acknowledged to be among the moſt ancient in India, ſufficiently juſtifies that claim. Thus appears the error of conſidering them as a lawleſs banditti, or a fortuitous aſſemblage of freebooters united merely for the purpoſe of rapine.

The Mahratta empire grew to be the greateſt in India, through the decline and upon the fall of that of the Grand Mogul. Their dominions were vaſt, their reſources great, and their armies brave and numerous. Their conjunctive revenues were eſtimated at no leſs than ſeventeen millions Sterling, and their immenſe cavalry at three or four hundred thouſand. But this great power was weakened and rendered inert, by being portioned out among a number of princes. They all, however, acknowledged a paramount ſovereignty in the Ram-Rajah (who is ſuppoſed to have been the immediate deſcendant of Sevagi); but the degrees of ſubmiſſion ſeem to have been meaſured by time and circumſtances. The connection and dependence reſembled the feudal eſtabliſhments in Europe. Some of the ſtates grew too powerful to admit of any farther ſervice than what ſuited their immediate intereſts; and others were apt to follow the example, who were leſs able to abide the poſſible conſequences of it.

A revolution in the court of the Ram-Rajah, tended much to weaken this connection, and to leſſen the reverence as well as the dependence of the other ſtates. The weakneſs of a minority enabled Nana Row, the prime miniſter, a man of abilities, and a Bramin, to ſeize the reins of government; and the influence of that powerful body of which he was a member, ſerved effectually to ſecure and eſtabliſh his authority. Such revolutions have at all times been ſo frequent in the eaſtern world, as to prevent their exciting any extraordinary degree of ſurpriſe. This revolution,

lution, contrary to the eſtabliſhed practice of moſt ages and nations, was unſtained by blood; but we are not to forget that it was conducted by Bramins. The uſurper was ſatisfied with the power, without aſſuming the titles or inſignia of ſovereignty. The infant Ram-Rajah was kept in a ſort of ſplendid confinement, ſurrounded with the appendages of eaſtern grandeur, but debarred of all power, and kept totally ignorant of buſineſs. It is not improbable that he might have conſidered as the proper life of a monarch, that ſtate of eaſe and inſignificance, which ſo many princes ſeem diſpoſed voluntarily to adopt. The ſeat of government was transferred from the ancient royal reſidence of Sitterah to Poonah; and Nana Row, as well as his ſucceſſors, ſeem ſtill to have acted under the ſuppoſed authority of the depoſed prince, by their aſſuming no other title or character than that of Paiſhwa, or prime miniſter. From this change, the empire of the Ram-Rajah has been diſtinguiſhed only by the appellation of the Paiſhwaſhip, or otherwiſe the Government of Poonah, from the name of its preſent capital.

This extraordinary government of miniſters became hereditary, and was for a time ſo ably conducted, that the empire ſeemed to loſe nothing of its former power and ſplendour. But ambition having at length made its way into the family of the miniſters, and, in deſpite of the ſtrict religious principles of their order, there producing its uſual baleful effects, internal diſſenſions have ſince been the means of impeding the active exertions, and of reducing the power of the ſtate. Of all theſe evils, the opportunity which they afforded to the extraordinary aggrandiſement of Hyder Aly, who from a ſoldier of fortune became the ſcourge or the terror of all that ſide of India, may conſidered as far the greateſt.

Nana Row was ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon Madai; who dying without iſſue towards the end of the year 1772, the government, as it was now ſettled, of courſe devolved to his younger brother Narrain Row. Their uncle, Ragonaut Row, otherwiſe known in this country by the name of Ragaboy, had for ſome years lain in cloſe confinement, for repeated plots to ſeize upon the government. Madai Row being aware of the youth and inexperience of his brother, and dreading the inſidious craft and intrigues of Ragonaut, though in confinement, thought that gratitude might operate more powerfully in reſtraining the effect of that factious and turbulent ſpirit than the walls of a priſon. He accordingly releaſed Ragonaut, placed him in an honourable ſituation in the government; and joining the hands of the uncle and nephew as he lay dying, adjured the former by every human and ſacred tie and authority, to aid the youth and inexperience of the latter, by his advice, aſſiſtance, and protection.

Ragonaut, in diſcharge of the truſt repoſed in him, procured, within leſs than a year, the aſſaſſination of his nephew; hoping to ſecure the Paiſhwaſhip in his own family by the extinction of that brother's line, whoſe abilities had rendered him its founder. The conſequences were in ſome degree ſuch as he merited. The acting powers of the ſtate, in his hands, along with his perſonal influence, and the weight of a faction which he headed, were all incapable of reſiſting that general indignation which ſo execrable a deed excited among the Mahrattas. He with difficulty eſcaped the public vengeance, by abandoning his country, and flying for refuge to Bombay. The protection afforded to him, with the attempts made, and the continued intrigues and plots carried on, for forcing him into the government

of a great people, in direct contradiction to their own will and liking, laid the foundation for all thoſe wars and troubles which have ſince taken place between the Engliſh and the Mahrattas.

Notwithſtanding the loſſes ſuſtained from without, through their inteſtine diſſenſions and domeſtic troubles, the Poonah Mahrattas are ſtill a great and powerful people; their dominions, including thoſe of the tributary and feudatory princes immediately depending on them, are of a wide extent; and they can bring numerous and powerful armies into the field. But theſe being compoſed almoſt entirely of cavalry, are neceſſarily ſubject to the defects to which that powerful arm of military force is liable when employed ſingly; and being conſtituted on the ſame principles with the ancient feudal armies of Europe, they are likewiſe ſubject to all the diſadvantages of that ſyſtem. They ruſh eagerly into the field at the call of their reſpective chiefs, and ſweep every thing before them like a tempeſt in their progreſs; but it is the univerſal practice of the Mahrattas, as ſoon as the expedition is ended, to return home with the ſpoil, ſome bodies only excepted, which are peculiarly deſtined to attend the perſons of their princes. They may, however, be ſummoned again in a few days, and will aſſemble with the ſame alacrity as before. It may be eaſily ſeen what great advantages this conſtitution of their armies, together with the want of infantry, muſt afford to the unceaſing efforts of regular forces; while, on the other hand, the latter can ſcarcely hope to protect open countries from their ravages. The wars of the ancient Parthians throw no ſmall light on the oppoſite advantages and diſadvantages in both caſes. The preſent uſe of artillery, however, inclines the ſcale heavily on the ſide of a mixed and regular force.

The Rajah of Berar ſtands next to the Poonah Mahrattas, with reſpect to power and extent of dominions; and is in fact too great and independent, to owe any farther acknowledgment to that court, than what his immediate intereſts dictate, and the remains of ancient attachment might poſſibly excite. He has, beſides, claims to the ſucceſſion of that ſovereignty which tend ſtrongly to diſunion; he being lineally deſcended from the family of the Ram Rajah, and the depoſed elder line, as is apprehended, now extinct.

Sindia and Holkar, who are ſuppoſed to be deſcended from Hindoo kings of the higheſt antiquity, alſo poſſeſs very conſiderable and valuable territories. Theſe princes have entered deeply into the late and preſent politics of the court of Poonah; and find it more flattering to their ambition, and more conducive to their ſecurity and intereſts, to participate in the general greatneſs of the empire, and to preſide at the head of that ariſtocracy, which, ſince the aſſaſſination of Narrain Row, guides all its councils, than by taking any advantage of its temporary weakneſs, to aim at a precarious independency, under the reſtrictions of a circumſcribed power in their own dominions. We have already ſhown, that the numerous other Mahratta ſtates are guided by circumſtance and occaſion, in their attachment to, or dependence on, the court of Poonah. Upon the whole, it does not appear that any general principle of union, excepting that of ſelf-defence, ſubſiſts at preſent among the Mahratta ſtates; and it would therefore ſeem, that nothing leſs than ſome common danger reaching to the whole, could direct their united powers to any one point of action. Happy it is to the European and Mahomedan intereſts in India, that the force of this vaſt and warlike empire is ſo divided.

On

On Propriety in Choice of Songs.

BESIDES the uſes of ſinging in divine ſervice, of which I do not intend to ſpeak on this occaſion, I think it conſtitutes one of the pureſt, moſt innocent, and delightful entertainments. It gives a pleaſing variety to the ſweets of ſociety, and renders a company cheerful and happy. It diverts the mind in a greater degree than any thing I know of from the important cares of life. As men, as men of buſineſs, and in all our relative ſituations, we have cares and anxieties, which are not to be too much liſtened to, leſt they makes us melancholy; nor too little attended to, leſt they bring on our ruin. To alleviate theſe, ſociety is neceſſary; and no part of our ſocial amuſements ſeems to have a right to be called rational by a better claim than muſic.

But as theſe are the avowed advantages which flow from ſinging, it is not to be expected that *ſinging* ſhould want its pretenders. In ſinging, as well as in poetry and patriotiſm, there are many impoſtors: and as men are generally more vain of the good qualities which they ſuppoſe they poſſeſs, than of thoſe which they really poſſeſs, we are often obliged to take ſqualling for melody, and diſcord for muſic.

But as a ſinger, like a poet, muſt be born, and cannot be made ſo (I except Italian ſingers), we are not to fall out with thoſe who do their beſt to pleaſe their company, and who have the good nature to expoſe their infirmities of voice, rather than occaſion a languid moment in their evenings amuſement. My obſervations ſhall be confined to what I call propriety in the choice of ſongs; and this I hope will be underſtood by the few following remarks.

Young ladies in general ſing *love* and if I ſhould ſay that many love ſongs are improper for them, perhaps I might be thought guilty of an affected prudery unbecoming my ſex; therefore I will keep this ſentiment for my private friends. Let them then go on and ſing love ſongs; but although Maria, aged ſixteen, may chaunt

Cupid, God of ſoft perſuaſion, &c.

it is rather mal-a-propos for her grandmother to follow with

Come, live with me, and be my love,

when, from the loſs of teeth and voice, it may be ſuppoſed ſhe would ſing better

How imperfect is expreſſion!

And likewiſe, although I readily grant, that a young lady ſhould addreſs the company with

When war's alarms entic'd my Willy from me;

yet ſhe ſeems to forget her ſex, when ſhe ſings

Blow high, blow low, let tempeſts tear;

It would be equally improper for a gentleman, to forget

Sweet are the charms of her I love,

and ſcandaliſe his ſex with

Truſt not man, *for he'll deceive you.*

There is a peculiar beauty in the words, and ſweetneſs and ſoftneſs in the air,

As down on Banna's banks I ſtrayed.

But who would expect them from the mouth of a ſedate elderly gentleman; or who would expect

Then I ſang Fal de ral tit,

from the pouting lips of a delicate virgin? and yet I am ſorry to ſay it, I have been often diſguſted at hearing this laſt ſong by a voice that would have been better employed in more decent and feminine productions.

My friend, Old Gruff the broker, has but one ſong; and that is,

Somehow my ſpindle I miſlaid;

and his daughter Betſey, not to be behind hand in point of propriety, entertains the company with

A cobler there was, and he liv'd in a ſtall;

although it is very plain, that ſhe ought to have the "ſpindle," and he act the "cobler."

Some regard ought alſo to be paid to age as well as to ſex. Mrs Clackitt introduces her daughter, Miſs Fanny, who is juſt nine years old, into company, and begs they will hear the pretty dear ſing a ſong. Miſs ſimpers and looks fooliſh; then begins with

As now my bloom comes on apace,
The ſwains begin to teaze me;
But two who claim the foremoſt place,
Try different ways to pleaſe me.

The comical ſouls, as they call themſelves, are for drinking-ſongs, and roar out the choruſes like the roaring of a turbulent ſea,

Give us glaſſes, my wench;
or,
Let's puſh about the flowing bowl.

Such ſongs are great proof of the impelling power of muſic, the precepts contained in them being carried into immediate practice. The drum and fife have not a more inſtantaneous effect on ſoldiers.

In the performance of duets, the improprieties I have been hinting at occur frequently; from two men, who perhaps never ſaw each other before, we may expect,

In infancy our hopes and fears;

And from the ladies, we are ſure of their favourite,

How ſweet in the woodlands, with fleet hound and horn.

Many duets and ſongs ſucceed on the ſtage, from their connection with the ſtory of the play in which they are performed; but in company I never could diſcover the propriety of

In the gentle Laura's ſtead,
Take me, fair one, to your bed.

If it mean any thing, it is rather an improper requeſt to be made before papa and mama, or even before uncle and aunt.

Theſe improprieties are the more unneceſſary, ſince we have ſo many ſongs which may be conſidered as complete in themſelves, and altogether unconnected either with the paſt or future.

In dividing the ſongs between the ladies and gentlemen, I would wiſh to reſerve all the *hearts*, *darts*, *dying*, *ſighing*, &c. &c. for the young nymphs; and all the *Derry down's*, *Row de dows*, *Fal al deral alls*, and *Bow wow whacks*, for the gentlemen.

Certain profeſſions claim an excluſive privilege to ſing certain ſongs; and this muſt not be denied them.

Politicians ought never to omit the *Vicar of Bray*; nor the junior clergy loſe ſight of the *Vicar and Moſes*.—On the other hand, a *merchant* ought never to meddle with

What have we with day to do?
Sons of care 'twas made for you.

Nor will it add much to the authority of tutors and ſchoolmaſters to teach their pupils to chant

Rail no more, ye learned aſſes;
or,
Now we are free from college rules.

I ſhall conclude my paper with obſerving, that there does not appear any neceſſity for parents to teach their female children, when in their teens, that

Man, man, man is for the woman made,
And the woman's made for man;

becauſe, if my information be right, this is ſoon enough diſcovered without any inſtruction on the ſubject; as alſo the whole force and beauty of thoſe moral pieces;

Youth 's the ſeaſon made for joys,
Love is then our duty;
and,
Parents may fairly thank themſelves,
Should love our duty maſter.

As to indecent ſongs, thoſe which ſhock the ears even of libertines in

pany

their cooler moments, I have nothing to ſay. They are fitted to the company in which they are ſung; and the company well fitted by intoxication to receive them. It is impoſſible to write againſt them: thoſe who would prevent them, muſt do it by refuſing to liſten to them. Thoſe who propagate them in ſong-books, are too well reconciled to infamy to be deterred by any obſervations a moraliſt can make.

Memoirs *of Sir* Joshua Reynolds.

WHILE public curioſity is on the wing in ſearch of anecdotes, pictures, and extravagant eulogiums on actors, actreſſes, and meteors of a day, it is with no ſmall pleaſure we ſit down to give ſome account of a genius, whoſe works have been for years a leading topic with the amateurs of the polite arts throughout Europe, and will be mentioned with the higheſt reſpect as long as a taſte for nature and genius exiſts.

Sir Joſhua Reynolds was born at Plympton in Devonſhire; his father, the Rev. Mr Reynolds, kept a grammar ſchool there, and was univerſally beloved and reſpected for his learning and philanthropy. He had a very numerous family, which, tho' a heavy tax on his ſlender income, never depreſſed his ſpirits. He was aſſiduous in the cultivation of learning among his children; amidſt whom the ſubject of our preſent memoir ſhone conſpicuous, diſcovering the happieſt knowledge of his author, and a genius for writing much applauded by his friends and intimates. His father, having no better proſpect in view, intended him for the church; and ſent him to one of our univerſities, where he was honoured with the degree of Maſter of Arts.

Shortly after this period he grew paſſionately fond of painting, and formed a connection with the ingenious Mr Hudſon, with whom, we believe, he travelled to Rome. This was the ſummit of his felicity; and he drank the ſweet draught that Genius mingled to inſpire him in large libations, which Mr Maſon, in his Engliſh Garden, has taken handſome notice of in the following exquiſite lines.

——— feel ye there
What Reynolds felt, when firſt the Vatican
Unbarr'd her gates, and to his raptur'd eye
Gave Raphael's glories!——
So ſhall your art, if call'd to grace a ſcene
Yet unadorn'd, with taſte inſtinctive give
Each grace appropriate.——

The firſt thing that diſtinguiſhed him, after his return to his native country, was a portrait of Commodore (now Lord) Keppel, which was ſpoken of in the polite circles in the higheſt ſtrain of panegyric. This was followed, we believe, with a portrait of Lord Edgecumbe, which eſtabliſhed his fame, as a portrait-painter, with all deſcriptions of refined ſociety. His portraits of the diſtinguiſhed perſonages of this country are reckoned at about three hundred; among which, thoſe of the Ducheſs of Rutland, the Counteſs of Saliſbury, Lady Sarah Bunbury, and a lovely Kit-cat of Mrs Robinſon with a Vandyke hat and feather, ſtand on the fore ground.

But this was too confined a walk for ſo great a genius: he ſtudied ancient and modern hiſtory with aſſiduity, and ſelected from the million of affecting ſubjects the ſtory of Ugolino, a ſtory he has done immortal honour to; inſomuch, we will be bold to affirm, no painting, ancient or modern, works upon the feelings of mankind in a higher degree. Dante's deſcription falls far ſhort of what we behold in the picture: every figure

in the group is the work of a powerful maſter of the paſſions, and ſuch as Otway or Sterne only could give a deſcription of! This very affecting ſcene is thus tranſlated by Lord Carliſle:

——— abſorbed in dumb amaze,
Deprived of motion on my boys I gaze:
Benumb'd with fear, and harden'd into ſtone,
I could not weep nor heave one eaſing groan.
My children moan; my youngeſt, trembling, cried,
"What ails my father?" ſtill my tongue denied
To move:—they cling to me with wild affright.
That mournful day, and the ſucceeding night,
We all the dreadful horrid ſilence kept.
Fearful to aſk, with ſilent grief they wept.

It ſhould be mentioned of this picture, that it was begun and finiſhed in leſs than two months, and perhaps with fewer ſittings than was ever heard of before; for it is averred by thoſe who ſaw the progreſs Sir Joſhua made in it, that he did not ſit above two hours at any one time.

The next hiſtorical ſubject of great celebrity from his pencil, is the death of Dido; a picture that drew crowds to the exhibition, and obtained him very diſtinguiſhed applauſe, not only from his own countrymen but from foreigners. The face of Dido is very beautiful, and the colouring of the whole is rich in the extreme.

In grouping children, Sir Joſhua excels every artiſt in England: this, every artiſt we know of, with pleaſure ſubſcribes to.

Thais is a picture highly admired; the painter has caught the very ſpirit of the heroine, and ſhe ſeems ruſhing from the canvas to deſtroy Perſepolis. There is an anecdote hangs on this picture, which was circulated by the enemies of Sir Joſhua, when he exhibited Thais, which we will not give credit to by any means, it is ſo very derogatory to his conduct and feelings. The whiſper inſiſted, that the face of this picture was painted from the famous Emily Bertie; that ſhe paid him ſeventy-five guineas and was to pay him the lik when the picture was finiſhed, ſhe being unable to do, the pict mained with Sir Joſhua ſome when he, finding it was not for, took it into his head to morphoſe Emily Bertie into and exhibit her to the world proper character, ruſhing with to ſet the temple of Chaſtity The truth of this matter is, ſhua has got the picture of lo mily now among his collectic Thais has no kind of connecti it, except that of two faces in degree reſembling each other.

In contraſt to this malevole we ſhall beg leave to exhibi inſtances of this great painte lanthropy and exquiſite feeling have not been laid before the before.

A painter of great merit, v made an injudicious choice riage, was in a few years, thr increaſing family, reduced low, that he could not venture which circumſtance, in a gre ſure, put it out of his power poſe of his pictures to ad Sir Joſhua heard of his ſituati hurried to his houſe to inqu the truth of it. The artiſt t the particulars, adding, tha pounds would enable him pound with his creditors. little converſation, Sir Joſhu take his leave; told the diſtre he would do ſomething for h when he was bidding him the door, he took him by t and after ſqueezing it tende ried off with that kind of tri his heart, the exalted of hun only experience. The artiſt v niſhed to find left in his hand note for one hundred pound

Mr Zoffany, through dil it afterwards appeared, ſold brated picture of a ſcene in chymiſt to Sir Joſhua for ſo

neas. Some time after, Lord Carliſle took a very great liking to the picture, and gave Sir Joſhua one hundred and fifty pounds for it; which he immediately ſent to Mr Zoffany, deducting the original purchaſe from it.

As a farther inſtance of his prizing extraordinary merit, let it be remembered, Mr Gainſborough aſked him but ſixty guineas for his celebrated girl and pigs; when Sir Joſhua, conſcious within himſelf of their being worth more, gave him one hundred guineas for them.

Sir Joſhua's literary character is very reſpectable; his orations delivered at the Royal Academy are looked upon by thoſe who have heard them maſter-pieces of good writing, particularly the firſt diſcourſe, delivered upon opening this illuſtrious ſchool of the arts, which ſome people at that time, with much ill-nature, placed to the account of Sir Joſhua's intimate friend Dr Goldſmith. In a future magazine, we ſhall give a ſome account of this gentleman's hiſtorical performances, which we underſtand has been looked for by a number of foreigners, as well as thoſe of our own nation. We ſhall cloſe this article with Dr Goldſmith's celebrated epitaph, which we ſincerely hope may not find a place on the tomb of Sir Joſhua, till, like the venerable patriarch he has painted from the Deſerted Village, he ſinks to eternity with the myrtle honours of a grateful people, on a head rendered white in their ſervice.

Europ. Mag.

Here Reynolds is laid; and to tell you my mind,
He has not left a better or wiſer behind.
His pencil was ſtriking, reſiſtleſs, and grand;
His manners were gentle, complying, and bland:
Still born to improve us in every part,
His pencil our faces, his manners our heart.
To coxcombs averſe, yet moſt civilly ſtaring,
When they judg'd without ſkill, he was ſtill hard of hearing:
When they talk'd of their Raphaels, Correggios, and ſtuff,
He ſhifted his trumpet, and only took ſnuff.

[The following Exotic ſeems to have ſprung up under the influence of a warm ſun.]

LETTER *to* WILLIAM WOODFALL.

Moorfields, the 39th Day of the Month of Arcaz.

Αντξιτρεμιγλις Μυσαι.
Τινα θεον, τιν ηρωα,
Τινα δ' ανδρα κλεωσομεν;

WHY! whom better can ye celebrate than that glorious calculator of intelligence, Billy Woodfall, whoſe ſapient logographic brow a peruke brown adorns! Apropos, I took a walk on Sunday morning laſt to Jeruſalem, having received a preſſing invitation from my friend Sharp the razor-maker, who has lately eſtabliſhed a manufactory there.—We played at tee-totum for an hour —two before breakfaſt; and after diſcourſing for ſome time on the immateriality of plum-pudding, devoured three Leviathans and a Philanthropiſt in leſs time than I am writing this "haſty ſketch" of the buſineſs.——

I have every reſpect for the memory of Dr Prieſtley the world gives me credit for: I have read his verſes on his wife's boſom: we frequently play at ſkittles together on a Sunday evening, and blow our noſes on the ſame handkerchief; but I will never ſacrifice public good to private friendſhip, nor betray the confidence you are graciouſly pleaſed to place in your obliged and devoted humble ſervant,

JOHN HIGGINSON, Eſq.

P. S.

P. S. I have purchaſed, by your recommendation, the folio edition of Jack the Giant-Killer, with notes by Gronovius; which I much approve of, and upon the whole prefer to Plutarch's Life of Hogarth: the obſervations on the immoderate uſe of cantharides are very judicious, notwithſtanding what Johnſon ſays.

The Emperor had his head ſhaved laſt Tueſday by the Archbiſhop of Canterbury; and being one of the curious in wigs, ſpent the evening very jovially with a tobbacconiſt in Eaſt Smithfield; where, it is ſaid, he ate ſo heartily of aſparagus, that a diabetes is unavoidable.

I command you, under the inevitable penalty of annihilation, to inform me, by return of poſt, whether there is any analogy between Dunſtable Chalk Hill and a wet Newſpaper; and whether they are not to be ſeen every morning at a quarter paſt five at the Chapter Coffeehouſe, in a white waiſtcoat and breeches, exclaiming with the prophet Jeremiah, "Waiter! give me the Public —where's the Chronicle—Not come in yet!—Herald for a Daily!"

D—n order, d—n matter of fact, d—n every thing, I am above ye all —I am governed, as the ſea is, by our noble and chaſte miſtreſs the moon, under whoſe countenance I never ceaſe to ſing.—I ſhall be very happy to ſee you next Wedneſday, as the moon will then be at the full. Monro has promiſed to favour me with his company; and I have ordered a leg of mutton and turnips, and one of the hedge-hogs Captain Cook brought with him from Otaheite as a preſent to her Majeſty.

I take my degree of L. L. D. this day ſe'night, and have been reading Kent's Directory and Ariſtotle's Maſter-piece to qualify me for the examination. I have ordered a blue ſattin waiſtcoat and a pair of green velvet breeches to be ready at three, and have ſome idea of being circumciſed, as my ſiſter tells me I ſhall never be able to tranſlate the ſong of Moſes into High Dutch till that operation is performed on your moſt faithful and devoted humble ſervant.

By the bye, I ſend you a ſpecimen of my tranſlation of the firſt Iliad into elegiac verſe, which I mean to bind up with Sherlock upon Death and Harris's Liſt of Covent-Garden Ladies, and ſend in a poſt-chaiſe and four as a preſent to Sir Aſhton. Sam Houſe has very kindly accepted the dedication, which I mean to write in hexameter meaſure, but wiſh you would take Dunning's opinion.—I am ſorry to trouble my friends; but neceſſity, you know, has no law.—Do ſend me Wingate's Arithmetic, and deſire Jones to let me have my umbrella.—That fellow ſeems to conſider every thing as his vade mecum —he ſtole my tobacco box a few days ago, and gave it to Mrs Robinſon in exchange for an old *memorandum book of great uſe to* every body *but the owner*.——But I'll give it the dog! he ſhall be conſecrated in Paul's Wharf by ſix gingerbread bakers without thumbs, and afterwards eat hot apple-dumplin out of a pail with his hands tied behind him. while nineteen hermaphrodites in blue jerkins p—— upon his grave, and both Houſes of Parliament ſing the third Ode of Anacreon at the Saracen's Head, in Friday-ſtreet, accompanied by George Goſt—g, Eſq; one of the Deputy Regiſters of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. I muſt now, Mr Woodfall, intreat you pardon for intruding upon you at dinner-time; but

> Where a Lady's in the caſe,
> All other things, you know (Billy), give place;

for, being *die Veneris*, I have promiſed to meet Poll Baſket at the Pig and Beehive in Honey-lane Market, to

to breakfaſt upon hot haſty-pudding and muſhroom ſauce.

Yours to eternity and three days,

JOHN HIGGINSON.

Don't let my father ſee this on any account.

Morn. Chron.

To the Right Rev. Father in God William Woodſall, Logographer and Fire-Eater to her Majeſty the Empreſs of all the Ruſſias, John Higginſon ſends Grace and Health.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES *of* CELEBRATED MUSICIANS.

N° 1. *Dr Chriſtopher Tye.*

DR Chriſtopher Tye was born at Weſtminſter, and brought up in the Chapel-royal. He was muſical preceptor to Prince Edward, and probably to the other children of Henry VIII. (*a*)

Dr Tye was admitted to the degree of Doctor of Muſic in the univerſity of Cambridge in 1545 (*b*); and in 1548, he was incorporated in the univerſity of Oxford; at which time he was one of the gentlemen of the chapel belonging to Edward VI. (*c*) In the reign of Queen Eliſabeth, he was organiſt of the Chapel-royal (*d*).

His muſical knowledge ſeems to have been much and deſervedly admired. In an old play, *When you ſee me, you know me*, by Samuel Rowley, printed in 1613, there is a converſation between Prince Edward and Dr Tye on the ſubject of muſic; in which the following words are put in the Prince's mouth:

Prince. I oft have heard my father merrily ſpeak
In your high praiſe; and thus his Highneſs ſaith,
England one God, one truth, one doctor hath
For muſick's art, and that is Dr Tye;
Admir'd for ſkill in muſick's harmony.

And in Wood's Faſti, when he mentions his incorporation in the univerſity of Oxford, he ſays, "He was much in renown for his admirable ſkill in the theoretical and practical part of muſick."

Dr Tye appears to have compoſed only for the ſervice of the church; at leaſt none of his compoſitions in any other ſtyle have been preſerved.

A work of a very ſingular nature ſeems to have been undertaken by him, a tranſlation of the acts of the apoſtles into Engliſh verſe, which he intended to ſet to muſic. He does not appear, however, to have completed it; but the firſt fifteen chapters with the notes were printed in 1553 by William Seres, 8vo, with a dedication to King Edward in verſe. — A ſpecimen of the muſic is inſerted by Sir John Hawkins in his Hiſtory of Muſic, vol. iii. p. 256.

Theſe were ſung in King Edward's chapel, and probably in other places where choral ſervice was performed. He afterwards applied himſelf to another kind of ſtudy, compoſing muſic in four, five, or more parts, to words ſelected from the pſalms of David; to which ſpecies of harmony the name of Anthem has been given.

Such of his anthems as have been preſerved, give us a very high idea of his muſical abilities. One of them, "I will exalt thee," in vol. ii. of Dr Boyce's collection of cathedral muſic, is ſaid by Sir John Hawkins "to be a moſt perfect model for compoſition in the church ſtyle, whether we regard the melody or the harmony, the expreſſion or the contrivance, or, in a word, the general effect of the whole." (*e*)

Dr

(*a*) Hawk. Hiſt. vol. iii. p. 250.
(*b*) Ibid.
(*c*) Faſti.
(*d*) Hawk. Hiſt. vol. iii. p. 250.
(*e*) Ibid. 258.

Dr Tye is ſaid by Wood to have been a peeviſh and humourſome man, eſpecially in his latter days. "When organiſt to Queen Eliſabeth, and playing in her chapel, ſomething containing much muſic, but little delight to the ear, ſhe would ſend the verger to tell him he played out of tune: whereupon he ſent word that her ears were out of tune" (*f*).

The ſame author adds, that Dr Tye reſtored church muſic after it had been almoſt ruined by the diſſolution of the abbeys (*g*).

The words of ſeveral of his divine ſervices and anthems are in a book, intitled, "Divine Services and Anthems, uſually ſung in the cathedrals and collegiate choirs in the church of England, Lond. 1663, 8vo." collected and publiſhed by James Clifford, petty canon of Paul's, ſome time choriſter of Magdalen College in Oxon (*h*). L.

REMARKS *upon ſome Paſſages of* SHAKESPEARE, (*continued.*)

[The pages refer to Stockdale's Edition.]

Merry Wives of Windſor.

PAGE 49. column 2. "The revolt of *mien* is dangerous:" Perhaps *men*; i. e. ſerving men and retainers—or *mienge*, an old word importing ſuch retainers taken collectively.

P. 50. 1. "A little *wee* face." *Wee* is ſtill uſed in the northern counties of England; yet one might be inclined at this place to read *whey*, which is in general uſe over England.

——1. "A tall man of his hands:" a brave man in action, ready to give blows; as in French, *haût de main.*

—— 2. Hoſteſs Quickly ſays, "You ſhould have heard him ſo loud and ſo *melancholy*," pronouncing the word rightly, yet miſunderſtanding its ſenſe. Preſently after ſhe ſays, "Anne Page is given too much to *allicholly* and muſing," pronouncing the word erroneouſly, yet underſtanding its ſenſe. This is an overſight in Shakeſpeare.

P. 51. 2. "I'll exhibite a bill in the Parliament for the putting down of *men*;" that is, "*ſervants* of the ladies." Alluding to the ſtatutes againſt retainers. I will petition Parliament for an extenſion of the laws againſt *men.*

P. 52. 2. "He loves thy *gallimaufry*;" a hodge-podge of different ſorts of food; a frugal *houſehold* diſh: as if one ſhould ſay, "He wiſhes to have his hand in your porridge."

P. 53. 1. "Very rogues;" *i. e.* "No better than *vagrants.*" So in the introduction to the *Taming of the Shrew*, "The Slyes are no *rogues.*"

—— 2. "Anheirs;" probably "Manheirs," a corruption of Mynheers,—gentlemen.

—— 2. "Stand firmly on his *wife's* chaſtity." Stands ſo confidently on ſuch inſecure ground as the frail nature of a wife.

—— 2. Dr Gray ſuppoſes Shakeſpeare to allude to an old proverb, "The Mayor of Northampton opens oyſters with his dagger; that is, to keep them at a ſufficient diſtance from his noſe; that town being fourſcore miles from the ſea."——The ſenſe of the proverb is miſunderſtood. It means, that the Mayor, or the beſt man in Northampton, does not know how to open oyſters, his reſidence being far from the places where oyſters

(*f*) Wood's Aſh. M.S. f. 189. (*g*) Ibid. (*h*) Faſti, 1548.

hers are got.—Oyſters opened with a dagger are not at a greater diſtance from the noſe than when opened with a knife. The meaning of Piſtol is very plain: "The good things of this world are locked up; I will with my ſword force the lock; I will procure a livelyhood by my ſword."

P. 53. 2. "Coach-fellow;" couch-fellow. [So the vulgar word *chun*, from Fr. *chenner*.]

P. 54. 2. "*Earls*; nay, which is more, *Penſioners*." This probably means perſons who have aſſignments on Eccleſiaſtical benefices; alluding to a great abuſe very prevalent in thoſe days.—The ſatire is exceedingly keen. Shakeſpeare makes Mrs Quickly ſuppoſe that ſuch *penſioners* could afford to lay out more on their unlawful pleaſures than the chief of the nobility could

P. 57. 1. "Caſtilian King, urinal." This is not ſenſe: read "Caſtilian, King Urinal." Juſt as if one were to ſay, "Prince of Clyſter-pipes."

—— 2. "Mock-water;" read "Muck-waiter." *Qui aggerenda expectat ut facibus inſpectis διαγνωσις de ſtatu ægroti fieret.*

—— 2. "*Cry'd game.*" To *cry game*, is to ſay *I have won*. So *cry'd game*, may be equivalent to the cant phraſe, "It is quite hollow."

P 58. 1. "Pettie-ward," means "little ward," being joined to park-ward. It may mean ſome "ſmaller incloſure."

—— 2. Cry "aim." *Query*, "Amen?"

As you Like it.

P. 233. col. 2. "Modern inſtances," ſeems to be the ſame as "modern precedents;" the *jus hoditernum*, as declared in the practice of courts of juſtice. *Wiſe ſaws* are the *dicta* of judges on the bench.

P. 236. 1. "Good my complexion;" favour my feminine diſpoſition, and ſatisfy my womaniſh impatience.

P. 238. 1. "A living humour of *madneſs*;" rather of *moodineſs*.—A ſettled melancholy.

—— 2. "Reckoning." Bp. Warburton's explanation is very ingenious. But *Qu.* ought we not to read "reeking," or "ſmoke?"

P. 239. 2. "*Winter's* ſiſterhood." Perhaps there is a *ſecondary* ſenſe here. *Winter* may mean the noted Jeſuit of that name.

—— 2. "As *concave* as a covered goblet." The lid of an old-faſhioned goblet was much ſwelled.

P. 242. 2. "Chroniclers-found." *Qu.* "Coroners?"

Taming of the Shrew.

P. 267. 2. "Why *a* horſe?" In the North *aé* for *ane* is *oné*, diſtinguiſhed from *more than one*. If that be not the ſenſe of the word in this place, we ought to read *one*

P. 271. 1. "And *things*;" probably "*ſtrings*."

Twelfth Night.

P. 315. col. 1. "Skeik up;" probably "hiccup." Sir Toby is repreſented as drunk. Perhaps the word here is *ſneck-cup*, as in Firſt part of Henry IV. p 462. col. 2.

—— 2. "Virtuous," *i. e.* frugal: it has ſtill that ſenſe amongſt the vulgar in Scotland. *Lucky Spence*, a noted bawd at Edinburgh in the early part of this century, was wont to ſay, "I bleſs Heaven that I have been enabled to maintain John Spence [her huſband] by my *virtue*.

P. 316. 1. *St Andrew* ſays, "And your horſe now would make him an *aſs*" St Andrew, a very contemptible perſon, affects to be witty by quibbling: the Maid anſwers, "[as] *aſs*, I doubt not." She covertly calls Sir Andrew a blockhead.

P. 317. 1. "That always makes

a good voyage of nothing." There ſeems here an alluſion to the predatory expeditions againſt the Spaniards in the Weſt Indies, ſo frequent in the days of the author.

P. 318. 2. "Brock," badger; and by metonymy, "filthy, ſtinking animal."

—— 2. "Chacks;" *i.e.* "ſnaps," or "ſnatches." Thus in Scotland a cat is ſaid "to *chack* a mouſe;" and "a *chack*" is "a haſty meal."

Timon of Athens.

P. 811. 2. "A waſteful cock." *Qu.* "A waſte garret" or "loft?"

P. 819. 2. "Blood." *Query*, "Blot?"

—— 2. "*Clear* heavens." *Query*, "dear?"

P. 824. 2. "When man was *wiſhed* to love his enemies." An alteration of *wiſhed* into *willed* has been propoſed; but there is no occaſion to vary the text. To *wiſh* is to *counſel* or *recommend*. Thus in the Scottiſh dialect, "Can you *wiſh* me to a ſervant?" means, "Can you *recommend* a ſervant to me?"

P. 825. 2. "*Build* from men." This means "ſhelter thyſelf at a diſtance from men." *Bield* is ſtill uſed in Scotland for *ſhelter*.

Original LETTER *of* COLUMBUS.

Jamaica, Aug. 1784.

THE following letter, never before publiſhed, was extracted from an old book of manuſcripts in the iſland of Jamaica, containing alſo Venables' Narrative, with colonial and political diſcuſſions and memoirs during the laſt century. Mr Long, in his valuable ſurvey of Jamaica, has made copious quotations from this book.

The tranſlation is not very accurate; but as the Spaniſh original is not before me, I have not ventured to make any material alterations.

[This letter of Columbus, which bears evident marks of authenticity, appears to have been written during his fourth and laſt voyage, when he lay in a moſt deplorable ſituation on the coaſt of Jamaica; where, after having completed his richeſt and moſt valuable diſcoveries of Veragua, Mexico, and the whole coaſt of Terra Firma, from the Gulph of Honduras to the mouth of the river Oronoque, he was forced to run his ſhips on ſhore, being ſo rotten and worm-eaten, that he could no longer keep them above water. Here he ſuffered the extremeſt miſery. Seized with the moſt excruciating paine of the gout, deſerted by moſt of his crew, his proviſions exhauſted, and the natives his enemies, he had no reſource but to the bare chance of a truſty ſervant's finding his way to St Domingo in an Indian canoe; which he providentially accompliſhed, entruſted, as it ſhould ſeem, with the following letter, and the papers therein mentioned. Whether this letter ever found its way to the Spaniſh court, does not appear. EDITOR.]

LETTER *from* CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS *to the King of* SPAIN.

"SIR, *Jamaica*, 1503.

Diego Mendes, and the papers I ſend by him, will ſhow your Highneſs what rich mines of gold I have diſcovered in Veragua; and how I intended to have left my brother at the river Berlin, if the judgments of Heaven, and the greateſt misfortunes in the world, had not prevented it. However, it is ſufficient that your Highneſs and ſucceſſors will have the glory and advantage of all, and that the full diſcovery and ſettlement are reſerved for happier perſons than the unfortunate Columbus. If God be ſo merciful to me, as to conduct Men-

dez

des to Spain, I doubt not but he will make your Highneſs and my great Miſtreſs underſtand, that this will not only be a Caſtle and Law, but a diſcovery of a world of ſubjects, lands, and wealth, greater than man's unbounded fancy could ever comprehend, or avarice itſelf covet. But neither he, this paper, nor the tongue of mortal man, can expreſs the anguiſh and afflictions of my mind and body, nor the miſery and dangers of my ſon, brother, and friends. For here already we have been above ten months lodged on the open decks of our ſhips, that are run on ſhore and laſhed together. Thoſe of my men that were well have mutinied under the Perras of Seville; my friends that were faithful are now ſick and dying. We have deſtroyed the Indians proviſions, ſo that they abandon us all; therefore we are like to periſh by hunger; and theſe miſeries are accompanied with ſo many aggravating circumſtances, that it renders me the moſt wretched object of misfortune this world ſhall ever ſee; as if the diſpleaſure of Heaven ſeconded the envy of Spain, and would puniſh as criminal theſe undertakings and meritorious ſervices. Good Heaven, and you holy ſaints that dwell in it, let the King Don Ferdinand, and my illuſtrious miſtreſs Donna Iſabella, know that I am the moſt miſerable man living, and that my zeal for their ſervice and intereſt hath brought me to it; for it is impoſſible to live and have afflictions equal to mine. I ſee and with horror apprehend my own, and (for my ſake) theſe unfortunate and deſerving people's deſtruction. Alas! Piety and Juſtice have retired to their regions above; and it is a crime to have done, or have promiſed too much. As my miſery makes my life a burden to myſelf, ſo I fear the empty titles of Perpetual Viceroy and Admiral render me obnoxious to the Spaniſh nation. It is viſible enough, that all methods are made uſe of to cut the thread that is breaking; for I am in my old age oppreſſed with inſupportable pains of the gout, and am now languiſhing and expiring with that and other infirmities among ſavages, where I have neither medicines nor proviſions for the body, prieſt or ſacrament for the ſoul; my men mutinying; my brother, my ſon, and thoſe that are faithful, ſick, ſtarving, and dying: the Indians have abandoned us, and his Grace of Saint Domingo, Obando, has ſent rather to ſee if I am dead, than to ſuccour us, or to bury me alive here; for his boat neither delivered a letter, or ſpoke, or would receive any from us. I therefore conclude your Highneſſes officers intend that here my voyage and life ſhould end. Oh, bleſſed Mother of God! who compaſſionates the moſt miſerable and oppreſſed, why did not Cenell Bovadilla * kill me, when he

* This man, a Spaniſh knight, and a favourite at court when Columbus was governor of Hiſpaniola, was ſent out with a commiſſion to inquire into his conduct. He had been repreſented to his Sovereigns Ferdinand and Iſabella, as cruel, covetous, corrupt, ambitious, and tyrannical; but it was thought his greateſt crime was, that of being immenſely rich. He was therefore charged with working the gold mines within his juriſdiction clandeſtinely, and concealing from the officers of the crown thoſe that were the moſt valuable. As his ruin was predetermined, it was eaſy to find accuſers. He was ſeized, diveſted of his government, put in irons, his whole property confiſcated; and thus impoveriſhed, he was ſent priſoner to Spain. Here he found means to get admittance to the royal preſence, and was again taken into favour, probably on a promiſe of making ſtill more valuable diſcoveries. In purſuit of which, on the 9th of May 1502, he ſet ſail with four ſmall barks, and touching at the port of St Domingo on the apprehenſion of an approaching tempeſt, he was there refuſed entrance: his knowledge of the coaſt enabled him to eſcape its fury by taking timely ſhelter in a commodious creek; where he had the ſatisfaction to learn, [illegible] his departure, that his inveterate enemy Bovadilla, with [illegible] ſhips, chiefly laden with [illegible] operty of which he (Columbus) had been robbed, had periſhed miſerably. EDIT.

robbed me and my brother of our dearly purchaſed gold, and ſent us to Spain in chains, without trial, crime, or ſhadow of one? Theſe chains are all the treaſures I have, and they ſhall be buried with me, if I chance to have a coffin or grave; for I would have the remembrance of ſo unjuſt and tragical an act die with me, and for the glory of the Spaniſh name be eternally forgotten. Had it been ſo (oh bleſſed Virgin), Obando would not have found us for ten or twelve months periſhing through malice as great as our misfortunes. Oh, let it not bring a further infamy on the Caſtilian name, nor let future ages know there were wretches ſo vile in this, as to think to recommend themſelves to Don Ferdinand by deſtroying the unfortunate and miſerable Chriſtopher Columbus; not for his crimes, but for his pretences to diſcover and give to Spain a new world! It was you, oh Heaven, that inſpired and conducted me to it! do you therefore weep for me, and ſhow pity; let the earth, and every ſoul in it that loves juſtice and mercy, weep for me; and you, oh glorified ſaints of God, who know my innocence, and ſee my ſufferings, have mercy on this preſent age, which is too envious and obdurate to weep for me! Surely thoſe who are unborn will do it, when they are told that Chriſtopher Columbus, with his own fortune, at the hazard of his own and brothers lives, with little or no expence to the crown of Spain, in twenty years and four voyages, rendered greater ſervices than ever mortal men did to prince or kingdom; yet was ſuffered to periſh, without being charged with the leaſt crime, poor and miſerable, all but his chains being taken from him: ſo that he who gave Spain another world had neither in that, nor in the old world, a cottage for himſelf, or his wretched family. But ſhould Heaven ſtill perſecute me, and ſeem diſpleaſed with what I have done, as if the diſcovery of this New World would be fatal to the Old, and as a puniſhment bring my life in this miſerable place to its fatal period; yet, oh good angels, you that ſuccour the oppreſſed and innocent, bring this paper to my great Miſtreſs: ſhe knows how much I have ſuffered for her glory and ſervice, and will be ſo juſt and pious as not to let the ſons and brothers of him who has brought Spain immenſe riches, and added to it vaſt and unknown kingdoms and empires, want bread, or live on alms! She, if ſhe lives, will conſider, that cruelty and ingratitude will provoke Heaven, and that the wealth I have diſcovered will ſtir up all mankind to revenge and rapine; ſo that the nation may chance to ſuffer hereafter, for what envious, malicious, and ungrateful people do now."

ROBERT MACHIN. *An* ANECDOTE *relative to the Diſcovery of the Iſland of* MADEIRA. *(Tranſlated from a* PORTUGUESE *Work intituled, Hiſtorical Relation of the Diſcovery of the Iſland of* MADEIRA.)

IN the reign of Edward III. king of England, a young man, whoſe name was Robert Machin, fell in love with a young girl rich and well born, and by whom he was beloved in his turn. Her father and mother, however, dreading an unequal alliance, obtained an order from the king to get the young man impriſoned till they had diſpoſed of their daughter in marriage to a wealthy gentleman; who ſoon after his wedding carried his young wife to his country ſeat in the neighbourhood of Briſtol.

Ro-

Robert found no difficulty in obtaining his releaſe from priſon immediately upon the ſolemnization of the marriage: but animated by reſentment, and the love he ſtill preſerved for his miſtreſs, he determined to leave nothing unattempted by which he might ſatisfy at the ſame time his paſſion, and avenge himſelf of the inſult which his enemies had offered him.

He accordingly engaged ſome of his friends and relations to aſſiſt him in his deſign; and for this purpoſe conducted them to Briſtol; where, ſoon after his arrival, he got one of his friends introduced into the young lady's houſe, under the character of a groom. This perſon did not fail to inform the lady of her lover's deſign, and of the meaſures which were neceſſary to put it in execution.

The lady, who had been compelled to give her hand to a man whom ſhe did not love, entered without heſitation into the views of Machin; while he having hired a veſſel to paſs over to France, prepared every thing which was requiſite for the voyage.

To remove all ſuſpicion, the lady rode out every morning on horſeback. On the appointed day ſhe rode out as uſual, attended only by her groom, who conducted her to the ſhore. where ſhe went into a long-boat, which carried her aboard the veſſel, that lay waiting for her.

Poſſeſſed of the object of his love, Machin ſet ſail immediately, in order to avoid all purſuit. The wind was very violent. The crew ſoon loſt ſight of the harbour, and the next day the veſſel had advanced into the midſt of the ocean, where nothing was to be ſeen but the waters and the ſky

No one aboard underſtood navigation. In this diſmal ſituation the veſſel, without a pilot, was driven about for thirteen days at the mercy of the waves. At laſt they diſcovered land. The ſurpriſe of the crew was very great at ſeeing a number of ſtrange birds perching on the maſts without the leaſt ſign of fear.

They immediately diſpatched the long-boat. Some of the ſailors went to examine the coaſt. Upon their return they deſcribed the place as highly beautiful and fertile; and added alſo, that it was inhabited. Machin immediately, followed by his friends, landed with his miſtreſs. The country preſented itſelf to their view agreeably diverſified with mountains and vallies; the firſt covered with a thouſand charming trees, to whoſe names and appearance they were ſtrangers; the ſecond watered by the cleareſt ſtreams; while a troop of wild beaſts paſſed under their eyes in the very moment they were contemplating this proſpect, without offering them the ſmalleſt diſturbance.

This circumſtance encouraged them to advance farther into the country: they arrived ſoon at a delightful plain, ſurrounded with laurels, and traverſed by a little brook, which taking its riſe at the foot of a neighbouring mountain, rolled along on a bed of gravel. Near this rivulet, upon a little eminence, was an exceedingly beautiful tree, whoſe ſpreading branches invited them to repoſe under its ſhade. The travellers accordingly without delay began to conſtruct huts for themſelves with the branches of the trees.

They paſſed their time very agreeably in this place, every day making new diſcoveries, and admiring the ſtrange productions of the country. But their happineſs was not of long duration. The fourth day after their arrival, a furious tempeſt tore the veſſel from its anchor, and drove it upon the coaſt of Morocco, where it run aground, and the whole crew were made priſoners by the Moors.

Next day Machin and his friends

miſſing the ſhip, thought it had been ſunk to the bottom by the tempeſt. This new diſaſter plunged them all in deſpair; and affected the lady ſo ſeverely, that ſhe did not long ſurvive this accident. She died about three days after.

Machin was inconſolable for the loſs of his miſtreſs. After labouring five days under the pangs of the moſt poignant ſorrow, he at length expired, beſeeching his comrades with his dying breath to lay his body in the ſame grave which had received the remains of the woman he adored. His friends obeyed his laſt wiſhes: they placed the two bodies in a grave dug at the foot of an altar, which they had erected under the beautiful tree mentioned above. They afterwards raiſed a large croſs of wood upon the grave, and placed over it an inſcription, written in Robert Machin's own hand two days before his death; in which he gave a conciſe detail of his whole ſtory, and ended with beſeeching the Chriſtians (if any ever came to ſettle in that place) to build a church to our Saviour on the ſpot where he was buried.

The friends of Robert Machin, deprived of their conductor, went aboard the long-boat, and ſet ſail for England. But not knowing the courſe they ought to ſteer, they arrived at the very place where their veſſel had been ſtranded, and met the ſame fate with their companions, with whom they were impriſoned.

The priſons of Morocco were then full of Chriſtian ſlaves of all nations; and among the reſt was one Juan de Morales, a native of Seville. This man, who had been a pilot for many years, liſtened with great pleaſure to the adventures of the Engliſh ſailors, who informed him of the ſituation and nature of the country which they had diſcovered.

Some time before this Don Sancho, ſon of Ferdinand king of Arragon, had left at his death a ſu propriated for the ranſom of the ſtian captives of Caſtile detai the priſons of the Moors. A for this purpoſe departed from and ranſomed, among other ca Juan de Morales. On his the ſhip was taken by a Portu fleet, equipped by the Infant fo king diſcoveries on the coaſt of ca, and commanded by Juan G va Zara, who a few years befo diſcovered Porto Santo by c having been thrown upon that in a voyage undertaken to e the coaſts bordering upon Baja

Gonſalvo, upon examining prize which he had taken, was with the wretched condition c Spaniſh veſſel, and permitted continue its courſe, retaining Juan de Morales, who was k for an able and experienced and whom he regarded the as a preſent very acceptable t Infant, who was then buſied i purſuit of diſcoveries. Morale ving learned the reaſon wh was detained, offered without h tion to enter into the ſervice c Infant; adding, that he did doubt of anſwering the intentic the prince. He then gave Go a ſhort hiſtory of the iſland diſcovered by the Engliſh, and ported his recital upon the auth of the ſtory of the two lovers.

Gonſalva upon his return infe the Infant of this lucky diſco and ſoon after departed with a fleet to aſcertain the truth of Morales had aſſerted. Upon his age Gonſalva touched at Porto to, where he learned from the tugueſe, whom he had left ther years before, that to the ſouth of the iſland they conſtantly thick and impenetrable darknes tended over the ſurface of th and which aſcended even to clouds: that it never diminiſhed that ſometimes there proceeded

it a great noiſe, which was heard even at Porto-Santo. They added, that for want of neceſſary inſtruments they conſidered it as impoſſible to return from thence except by a miracle. Their ignorance of the nature of this diſtant object was ſuch, that ſome called it an abyſs or bottomleſs gulph; while others thought it the entry of hell, according to the opinion of certain timid divines, who poſitively affirmed that it was the ancient iſland of Cipango, in which they believed that the Spaniſh and Portugueſe Chriſtians had ſhaken off the yoke, and delivered themſelves from the oppreſſions of the Moors and Saracens. In conſequence of this opinion, they reckoned it a crime to attempt to fathom this ſecret.

Gonſalva beheld from a mountain of Porto-Santo this horrible phantom, which Juan de Morales judged at firſt glance to be an undoubted ſign of the land for which they ſought. But his reaſons could not baniſh the terror which had ſeized every one except Gonſalva, who was perſuaded that this darkneſs proceeded from natural cauſes. Morales ſupported the opinion of Gonſalva, by obſerving that the country being continually ſhadowed by thick and lofty trees, a very copious exhalation of moiſture muſt be the conſequence; which riſing in vapours, ſpread over the atmoſphere, and was the true cauſe of that darkneſs, which at firſt ſight had inſpired ſo much terror.

Theſe reaſons determined Gonſalva to weigh anchor, and ſet ſail for this gloomy region without informing any of the crew of his intention. The nearer they approached the cloud, it appeared the more dreadful; and it was not till after many ſtruggles that he could prevail upon the pilots to advance. But on approaching the eaſt coaſt of the iſland, they ſaw the cloud begin to diminiſh, and ſoon diſcovered land. The firſt thing they perceived was a little neck of land running into the ſea, and to which Gonſalva gave the name of Cape Laurence.

After having doubled this cape, Morales went in a long-boat to examine the coaſt, and arrived ſoon at a road which anſwered the deſcription he had heard from the Engliſh. He landed accordingly, and found the tomb and the other monuments above mentioned. He then returned to Gonſalva, whom he informed of the diſcovery. The whole fleet now landed, took poſſeſſion of the iſland in name of King John and the Infant Don Henry, and erected an altar near that already raiſed to the memory of the two Engliſh lovers *.

Of.

* The above ſtriking ſtory, which we have preſented to our readers, is perhaps ſcarcely equalled by any thing in romance, even the romance of Chivalry. In a publication ſuch as ours, it is allowable to throw out hints, and even ſtart thoughts at random; and in conſequence of this privilege we muſt obſerve, what we believe will be obvious to almoſt every reader, that the ſtory of Machin affords an excellent ſubject for tragedy. In the hands of a poet who does not feign, which is too frequently the caſe, but who feels the paſſion of love, it could not fail to be pregnant with the trueſt pathos, conjoined with the nobleſt flights of ſublimity. Deſcription, for the ſcene is new and grand; ſituation, for no ſituation can be more intereſting; terror, for what more terrible than the dangers of an unexplored and boundleſs ocean? the very madneſs of deſpair, for what deſpair can equal that of Machin when he hears his miſtreſs heave her laſt groan?—Every thing, in ſhort, that is awful, majeſtic, and terrible, every thing that is pathetic at once and ſublime, that rare union ſo prized by Longinus, is mingled here as in one grouppe, concentered as in one point, to ſtrike in one united force the aſtoniſhed mind of the ſpectator. The ſtory of Machin in the hands of Shakeſpeare, would have ſurpaſſed his Lear in ſcenes of terror, and eclipſed his Romeo and Juliet in ſcenes of love; while his deſcriptive powers might have ranged in a field boundleſs as the extent of his own imagination.

can ſee but one objection; it might be difficult to preſerve the unities. Perhaps a the Grecian ſchool might overcome, and that too without the loſs of a ſingle incifeeming obſtruction.

On the EXPRESSION *of* MIXT PASSIONS *in* PAINTING.

THE diſcourſes of the Preſident of the Royal Academy, not only diſplay a profound knowledge of profeſſional theory, but alſo contain many general incidental principles of all the finer arts. The ſtudent of poetry or eloquence may derive from them almoſt equal inſtruction with the painter. It is therefore with the greateſt heſitation I venture to examine the juſtneſs of a deciſion made by ſo accurate an obſerver of human nature.

In the diſcourſe delivered December 10, 1772, he cautions the young artiſt againſt aiming at the union of contradictory excellences, which muſt neceſſarily be mutually excluſive of each other. He then cenſures ſome perſons *who have been fond of deſcribing the expreſſion of mixt paſſions*, which they fancied to exiſt in ſome favourite work. Such expreſſion he pronounces *to be out of the reach of art;* and only aſcribed to ſuch works by perſons, *who, not being of the profeſſion, know not what can or cannot be done.*

What Sir Joſhua Reynolds declares to be beyond the reach of art, it is indeed hardineſs not to admit as impracticable: yet as the queſtion does not turn on the technical ſkill of a painter, ſo much as on the powers of the human countenance, it may not be improper to diſcuſs it.

I muſt firſt obſerve, that the examples of falſe judgment taken by the Preſident from Pliny, relate to fixed, habitual, characteriſtic qualities, not to paſſions occaſionally exerted.

But to come near to the queſtion: Can it be doubted that every indication of inward emotion which the countenance is capable of aſſuming, the pencil of the painter can imitate on the canvas?

If this maxim be incontrovertible,

as I think it is; we have only quire, Whether in fact the co nance ever expreſſes a mixture motions? While the ſoul is af by any paſſion, if it be aſſai another of a different or diſc nature, the former will eithe way, or contend for predomi In the firſt caſe, there will be ment of fluctuation, during the expreſſion will be uncertain of the former not being totall ced, nor the other yet excluſiv cendant. Thus the lover in L tius viewing his miſtreſs *in vu det veſtigia riſûs*. This tranſi terval reſembles thoſe points o ſo happily ſeized by Ovid in th tamorphoſes before the entire of the firſt form or conſummat the new one. Though the pa art, confined to a ſingle inſtant, not delineate the rapid train o ſions, which *dimm'd the face* tan on the view of Eden, and *chang'd with pale ire, envy, a ſpair;* yet were he even to ſel moment, *when his griev'd look l ſad*, ſtill it muſt be Satanic ſt tinged with *deep malice and r* I could almoſt conceive, that ſculptor in the ſtation of a ſtat imply its being in actual moti the magic of the painter can f to us how tranſient the emoti preſſed is intended to be. If t impreſſed paſſion be firm enou contend for ſuperiority with th perinduced, does not experience that the features wear a form different from that which eith ſion ſingle would impreſs? Do the expreſſion participate of th racter of each? Is there no diffe but in degree, between the aſp a man oppreſſed by fear, and diſturbed by complexional tim yet ſupported againſt its influe rational ſelf-diſcipline? The c

nance of Coriolanus, during the ſupplication of his mother and wife, muſt have paſſed through a ſeries of expreſſions; from that of an aſſumed cold ſtatelineſs, with which he covered his feelings, till, when overpowered by natural affection, *his eyes did ſweat compaſſion.* Through the whole of this conflict at no time did his countenance indicate an unmixed emotion; and even at the concluding triumph of filial duty, the great interpreter of nature hath repreſented him diſtracted almoſt to agony:

Oh, my mother, mother! oh!
You have won a happy victory to Rome;
But for your ſon—*Believe* it, oh, *believe* it—
Moſt dangerouſly you have with him prevail'd,
If not moſt mortal to him. But let it come.

Andromache δακρυοις γελασασα (6th Iliad, 484.) readily occurs as a beautiful illuſtration of the power of the countenance to expreſs blended feelings *; it does not, however, appear to me to come ſo near the eſſence of this queſtion as to be competent to ſupport the deciſion of it. A variety of ſoft images ruſhed at once upon the mind of Andromache: her heart was melted with a recollection of the many tender circumſtances that form the aggregate of domeſtic happineſs; and Hector's perilous ſtation excited a fear of loſing him who ſupported this happineſs: the little incident of infant terror quickened this maſs of tenderneſs; yet theſe ſeveral emotions, being of a kindred nature, eaſily coaleſce into one united charity. Mingled tears and ſmiles are often marks of the affectionate feeling, though on moſt occaſions they denote contrary paſſions.

Perhaps the following may be a more appoſite inſtance: Junius Brutus is graphically deſcribed by Livy as preſiding at the capital puniſhment of his ſons, whom he had condemned to die; *et qui ſpectator erat amovendus, cum ipſum fortuna exactorem ſupplicii dedit . . . . . quum inter omne tempus pater, vultus et os ejus ſpectaculo eſſet . . . . .* But what appearance in the countenance of Brutus ſo ſtrongly intereſted the attention of the beholders? They ſurely ſaw ſomething more than the expreſſion of a father's heart wounded by the ſufferings of his ſons. They traced a ſevere internal conflict; they obſerved viſibly characterized in his face the vigorous, but ineffectual efforts of nature to burſt the reſtraints with which ſtern republican juſtice had fettered her yearnings; *eminente patrio animo inter publicæ pœnæ miniſterium.*

Were the great maſter, who harrowed our ſouls with ſympathy for the woes of Ugolino, to delineate this awful ſcene, the power of his pencil would prove, that in *one* inſtance his deciſion had been ill-founded.

RAPOTENSIS.

Gent. Mag.

A Letter of Sir WILLIAM HERBERT *of St Julian's in Monmouthſhire (father to the famous Lord* HERBERT *of Cherbury) to a Gentleman of the name of* MORGAN *in the ſame County.*

PERUSE this letter in God's name. Be not diſquieted. I reverence your hoary hair. Although in your ſon I find too much folly and lewdneſs, yet in you I expect gravity and wiſdom. It hath pleaſed your ſon, late at Briſtol, to deliver a challenge to a man of mine, on the behalf of a gentleman, he ſaid, as good as myſelf. Who he was he named not, neither do I know. But if he be as good as myſelf, it muſt either be for virtue, for birth, for ability, or for calling and dignity: for virtue, I think

* In like manner "Death (in Par. Loſt) *grinn'd horrible a ghaſtly ſmile.*"

think he meant not; for it is a matter that exceeds his judgment: if for birth, he muſt be the heir-male of an Earl, the heir in blood of ten Earls, (for in teſtimony thereof I bear their ſeveral coats): beſides, he muſt be of the blood royal; for by my grandmother Devereux I am lineally and legitimately deſcended out of the body of Edward IV. If for ability, he muſt have a thouſand pound a-year in poſſeſſion, a thouſand pound a-year more in expectation, and muſt have ſome thouſands in ſubſtance beſides; if for calling and dignity, he muſt be a Knight, a Lord of ſeveral ſeignories in ſeveral kingdoms, a lieutenant of his county, and a counſellor of a province.

Now, to lay all circumſtances aſide, be it known to your ſon, or to any man elſe, that if there be any one, who beareth the name of a gentle-

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man, and whoſe words are
tation in his country, that
or dare ſay, that I have do
ly, ſpoken an untruth, ſt
credit and reputation, in
ter, or any matter elſe, whe
ſon is exaſperated; I ſay h
his throat, and my ſword ſh
tain my word upon him in
or province whereſoever he
where I ſtand not ſworn t
the peace. But if they be
within my governance,
whom I have authority, I
their reformation chaſtiſe t
juſtice, and for their mala
demeanour bind them to t
behaviour. Of this ſort I
your ſon, and his like, agai
I will ſhortly iſſue my warra
my warning doth not refo
And ſo I thought fit to adv
hereof, and leave you to G

W. F

THOUGHTS *on* PUFFING.

AS puffing is now ſo univerſal a requiſite for the ſtateſman, opera-ſinger, charity-ſermon preacher, actor, painter, dancer, poet, and phyſician, not forgetting the managers of all our public entertainments, who, it muſt be confeſſed, are tolerable adepts in it, I am humbly of opinion, that a code of puffs, or a vade mecum for ſelf-adulators, would be of *national utility!* The whole arcana might be alphabetically arranged, and adapted to the meaneſt capacities. *Exempli gratia:* Suppoſe a new play was uſhered forth to the world as laſt night, the ſub-manager, or play-houſe paragraphiſt, might turn to the *letter P*, and find the following rhetorical flouriſh, *viz.* "The new comedy called *the Lady in the Lobſter*, was yeſterday performed, for the firſt time, to a moſt brilliant, crowded, ſqueezed, and overflowing audience: it was received with ſhouts of applauſe, and reiterated burſt
ſure ecchoed from every p
houſe; the fits and roars o
were inceſſant, loud, and tu
Several ladies of the firſt r
obliged to leave the houſe,
perſons abſolutely *died with*
Ladies and gentlemen are re
acquainted, that as the de
boxes is ſo urgent, that th
will be repeated every night
months, till further notice!

If the piece ſhould die aw
or *four* nights, as is often
how eaſy is it to make the
apology:——"On accou
ſudden indiſpoſition of *Mi*
or Miſs any-body elſe, th
of the *Lady in the Lobſter*
rily deferred till further not
the interim ſome *newer* piece
and the former is abſolutel
ten. Now, ſuppoſe a trage
its firſt appearance; turn t

ter T, and you will find the following exquiſite *morceau*: "The new tragedy called '*the Newgate Cut-throat, or Hounſlow-Heath*,' was received with ſuch unprecedented applauſe, ſuch rivers of tears, ſuch groans, ſighs, fits, faintings, ſinkings, riſings, and fallings, that the audience ſeemed dumb with grief, till the thunders of applauſe waked them from their ſtupor. On account of the enormous demand for places, the public are reſpectfully acquainted that it will be done every night, till *Mrs Siddons* is unable to play any longer!——And by reaſon of the vaſt crowds that will nightly flock to this tragedy, the managers have engaged a number of *ſurgeons*, to be in readineſs to give the earlieſt aſſiſtance to thoſe unhappy perſons whoſe legs and arms muſt neceſſarily be broken in crowding into the houſe."

Beſides the above paragraph *from authority*, ſeveral little ſkirmiſhing puffs may be interſperſed in various parts of the newſpapers; for inſtance ——"The new tragedy rather riſes than falls in the public eſtimation; and from motives of humanity, we would adviſe the fair ſex to ſtay away from its faſcinating and pervading powers; as ſeveral officers of the guards, and ladies of diſtinction, fell into hyſterics, long before *the Siddons's* dying ſpeech! Then the effect on the audience was truly awful; ſuch ſcreams of applauſe, and groans of approbation; ſuch ſobbing, crying and dying filled the houſe, that nature herſelf ſeemed about to give a ſhove, and pop off *like the actors* at the end of the play!" Then, for inſtance, ſuppoſe a new actor or actreſs appears; ſome ſuch intelligence as the following might admirably ſuit the newſpaper editors:—"A *young gentleman* made his firſt appearance laſt night (on any ſtage) in the character of Hamlet; ſuch a firſt appearance was never ſeen! he united in his own perſon the excellent comprehenſion of a *Sheridan*; the grace and ſweetneſs of a *Barry*; the tenderneſs of a *Powell*; the majeſty of a *Betterton*; the eaſe of a *Wilks*; and the fire, ſpirit, energy, pathos, and verſatilities of the immortal *Roſcius!*——His voice was ſweet, full, deep, high, clear, and brilliant; his perſon made to engage all hearts and eyes, and his *toute enſemble* ſo ſtriking, that we are aſſured he has had ſeveral conſiderable overtures from ladies of the firſt rank! If this inimitable and *faultleſs* performer has any *fault*, it is in giving too immoderate an impreſſion of grief. If he *continues* to tyrannize over the public feelings, half the town will be *tragedy-mad* before the winter is half expired. Let him be cautious how he overſteps the modeſty of nature, and then we will anſwer that his fame will be firmly eſtabliſhed." Here, Mr Editor, you ſee the great ſkill and contrivance of this puff; the only fault found with this *new* candidate is a *redundance* of the pathos, a fault not often reprehenſible on our ſtages *now!* Beſides, the very circumſtance of criticiſing on a real and rare perfection fills the minds of men with aſtoniſhment at the man's abilities, whoſe only *fault* is too much *merit!* In my next you ſhall have a ſpecimen of various other puffs, ſuitable to an infinity of profeſſions; in the mean time (without a puff) I am

Your's ſincerely,

PHILO-PUFF.

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ACCOUNT *of Mademoiſelle* THERESA PARADIS, *of* VIENNA, *the blind performer on the* PIANO-FORTE.

THIS young perſon, equally diſtinguiſhed by her talents and misfortunes, is the daughter of *M. Paradis*, counſellor aulique in the Imperial ſervice. At the age of two years and eight months ſhe was ſuddenly blinded during the night, as it ſhould ſeem, by exceſſive fear: for there being a dreadful outcry in her father's houſe, of Fire! thieves! and murder! he quitted the child and her mother, with whom he was in bed, in the utmoſt trepidation, calling out for his ſword and fire-arms; which ſo terrified the infant, as inſtantly and totally to deprive her of ſight.

At ſeven years old, ſhe began to liſten with great attention to the muſic which ſhe heard in the church, which ſuggeſted to her parents to have her taught to play on the pianoforte, and ſoon after to ſing. In three or four years time ſhe was able to accompany herſelf on the organ in the Stabat mater of Pergoleſi, of which ſhe ſung a part at St Auguſtin's church, in the preſence of the late Empreſs Queen; who was ſo touched with her performance and misfortune, that ſhe ſettled a penſion on her for life.

After learning muſic of ſeveral maſters at Vienna, ſhe was placed under the care of Kozeluch, an eminent muſician, who has compoſed many admirable leſſons and concertos on purpoſe for her uſe, which ſhe plays with the utmoſt neatneſs and expreſſion.

At the age of eighteen, ſhe was placed under the care of the celebrated empyric Dr Meſmer, who undertook to cure every ſpecies of diſeaſe by *animal magnetiſm*. He called her diſorder a perfect *gutta ſerena*, and pretended, after ſhe had been placed in his houſe as a boarder for ſeveral months, that ſhe was perf red; yet refuſing to let he take her away or viſit her the advice of Dr Ingenh Barons Stoërck and Wer Profeſſor Barth the celebr tomiſt, and the aſſiſtance o giſtrates, ſhe was withdraw hands by force; when it w that ſhe could ſee no more t ſhe was firſt admitted as patient. However, he had bolical malignity to aſſert could ſee very well, and tended blindneſs to preſerve ſion granted to her by the Queen in conſequence of h ſight; and ſince the death perial patroneſs, this cruel has been made an excuſe drawing the penſion.

Laſt year Mad. Paradi Vienna, in order to travel panied by her mother, who with extreme tenderneſs, very amiable and intereſtin ter. After viſiting the courts and cities of Germa her talents and misfortunes her great attention and ſhe arrived at Paris early la and remained there five or ſi and likewiſe received ever mark of approbation and that capital, both for her bilities and innocent and a poſition.

When ſhe arrived in E bout a month or ſix week brought letters from perſo firſt rank to her Majeſty, rial miniſter, and other po trons, as well as to the pri ſical profeſſors in Londo Cramer, Abel, Salomon, eminent German muſician tereſted themſelves very m

welfare; not only as their countrywoman bereaved of ſight, but as an admirable performer.

She has been at Windſor, to preſent her letters to the Queen, and has had the honour of playing there to their Majeſties; who were extremely ſatisfied with her performance, and treated her with that condeſcenſion and kindneſs which all who are ſo happy as to be admitted to the preſence of our gracious Sovereigns, in moments of domeſtic privacy, experience, even when leſs intitled to it by merit and misfortunes than Mad. Paradis.

She has ſince performed to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, at a grand concert at Carlton-houſe, to the entire ſatisfaction and wonder of all who heard her.

Since her arrival in England ſhe has received a cantata, written for her in the German language, by the celebrated profeſſor of mathematics, M. Pfeffel of Colmar, who is himſelf blind. This cantata has been admirably ſet to muſic for her own voice and accompaniment on the piano forte; and ſhe executes it in a truly pathetic and able manner. Her voice is not ſo powerful as her hand; but it is touching in itſelf; and her knowledge of muſic and circumſtances render it doubly intereſting.

Madame Paradis having intreated Dr Burney, who has had letters from Germany in behalf of her ingenious daughter, and is very zealous in her ſervice, to tranſlate this cantata, we have procured the following copy of his verſion:

CANTATA.

Written in German for Mademoiſelle Paradis, by her blind friend M. Pfeffel of Colmar, and ſet to muſic by her muſic-maſter M. Leopold Kozeluch of Vienna, 11th November 1784.

Imitated by Dr BURNEY.

THE new-born inſect ſporting in the ſun,
Is the true ſemblance of my infant ſtate,
When ev'ry prize for which life's race is run
Was hidden from me by malignant Fate.
Inſtant deſtruction quench'd each viſual ray,
No mother's tears, no objects were reveal'd!
Extinguiſh'd was the glorious lamp of day,
And ev'ry work of God at once conceal'd!
Where am I plung'd? with trembling voice I cried;
Ah, why this premature, this ſudden night!
What from my view a parent's looks can hide,
Thoſe looks more cheering than celeſtial light!
Vain are Affliction's ſobs, or piercing cries,
The fatal miſchief baffles all relief!
The healing art no ſuccour can deviſe,
Nor balm extract from briny tears and grief!
How ſhould I wander through the gloomy maze,
Or bear the black monotony of wo,
Did not maternal kindneſs gild my days,
And guide my devious footſteps to and fro!

Upon a feſtival, deſign'd
To praiſe the Father of mankind,
When joining in the lofty theme,
I tried to hymn the great Supreme,
A ruſtling ſound of wings I hear,
Follow'd by accents ſweet and clear;
Such as from inſpiration flow
When Haydu's fire and fancy glow.

"I am the genius of that gentle art
Which ſoothes the ſorrows of mankind,
And to my faithful votaries impart
Ecſtatic joys the moſt refin'd.
"On earth, each bard ſublime my pow'r diſplays;
Divine Cecilia was my own;
In heav'n each ſaint and ſeraph breathes my lays
In praiſes round th' eternal throne.

"To thee, afflicted maid,
I come with friendly aid,
To put Deſpair to flight,
And cheer thy endleſs night."

Then, gently leaning to the new-made lyre,
He plac'd my fingers on the ſpeaking keys;
"With theſe (he cries) thou liſt'ning crowds ſhalt fire,
And Rapture teach on ev'ry heart to ſeize."
Elaſtic force my nerves new brac'd,
And from my voice new accents flow;
My ſoul new pleaſures learn'd to taſte,
And Sound's ſweet pow'r alleviates wo.
Thereſa! great in goodneſs as in pow'r,
Whoſe fav'rite uſe of boundleſs ſway
Was benefits on all to ſhow'r,
And wipe the tear of wretchedneſs away;
When firſt my hand and voice eſſay'd,
Sweet Pergoleſi's pious ſtrains,
Her pitying goodneſs ſhe diſplay'd,
To cheriſh and reward my pains.

Thus

But now, alas! this friend to wo,
This benefactreſs, is no more!
And though my eyes no light beſtow,
They'll long with tears her loſs deplore!

Yet ſtill where e'er my footſteps bend,
My helpleſs ſtate has found a friend.

How ſweet the pity of the good!
How grateful is their praiſe!
How every ſorrow is ſubdu'd,
When they applaud my lays.

Th' illuſtrious patrons I have fou
Whoſe approbation warms my
Excite a with that ev'ry ſound
Seraphic rapture could impart.

The wreathes my feeble talents ſh
The balmy ſolace friends emplo
Lifting the ſoul above deſpair,
Convert calamity to joy.

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On our miſtaken OPINIONS *of* CHARACTER.

HOW much are the world miſtaken in the characters of Sophia and Julia.—Sophia married early in life a worthy man, who has about 1000l. per annum, and who, as well as herſelf, chooſes to reſide conſtantly in the country. As they are never ſo happy as when they are improving the minds of their children, or amuſing themſelves in their pleaſant gardens, they chooſe never to mix with that ſort of *ſociety* which goes by the name of *good neighbourhood*. This retired way of life (of which Sophia is particularly fond), as it excludes many idle and diſagreeable people from her table, makes her paſs for a very avaricious woman.—She is rather *eſſentially affectionate* to her children, than what is commonly called a *fond* mother, and maintains the ſtricteſt order and regularity among her ſervants, whom ſhe will herſelf ſee all conſtantly employed. This prudent behaviour has gained her the character of being a *ſevere parent* and an *ill-natured miſtreſs*.—She has a remarkable good underſtanding, cultivated by much reading and obſervation. This leads her not to ſet a higher value upon many people and things in this world than they *really* deſerve.

She is not only pious herſelf, but obſerves that a regularity of devotion be kept up in her family. This the world calls *gloom* and *melancholy*. From a ſickly conſtitution her perſon is much altered; and her countenance (though it ſtill retai
ſweetneſs) is pale and langui
dreſs is always neat rather t
ſhionable. Here the ladies pr
her a mere *fright* both in per
dreſs; and though in realit
the *beſt* wife, mother, and
of a family, perhaps this da
world, yet common obſerv
upon her as the worſt.

Julia, without one ſingle
merit in her compoſition, ſw
umphantly with the ſtream
plauſe. She is a widow wit
a thouſand pound per annun
jointure; and though nea
years of age, and the mothe
veral children, is juſt the fam
ing, romping hoyden ſhe wa
teen. Her table is the gen
ceptacle of all the idle peopl
neighbourhood. The men
the moſt noble-hearted genero
ture that ever lived: the wo
allow ſhe is the moſt *chatty*,
woman in the world. But
this appearance of generoſi
good-nature, if you tell he
worthy family reduced to
or of a poor day-labourer wh
ing, ſhe will hit you a ſlap
face for telling *ſuch* a *Canterb*
Her company then all laugh
mire her *charming* ſpirits. wh
her above the weakneſs of c
ſion. Her children run wil
the pariſh; not from her *te*
in allowing them to do juſt wh
pleaſe, but from *indolence* in

ring what they do. Thus, in not contradicting the poor little things, ſhe paſſes for the moſt indulgent, tender mother that ever lived. She has likewiſe the character of the beſt miſtreſs to her ſervants in England, becauſe ſhe often romps with her maids, and as frequently *jokes* with her footman. The proverb of "Laugh and be fat" is for ever in her mouth; and her chief boaſt is, that ſhe was never *ſick* or *ſorry* in her life. *That* may be, as the conſtitution of a trooper prevents her from the firſt, and a very unfeeling heart from the latter *weakneſs*.

The world was never more deceived than in the characters of the above ladies. Julia, who is a perfect pattern of generoſity and affability, has not one *real virtue* belonging to her; ſhe is only a mixture of oſtentation, negligence, and indolence; whilſt Sophia is generally ſhunned as ill-natured and gloomy, who poſſeſſes *in reality* the utmoſt good ſenſe and delicacy.

Some ACCOUNT *of the* LIFE *and* WRITINGS *of* WILLIAM HERSCHEL, *Eſq.*

THIS gentleman is one of thoſe remarkable luminaries, whoſe appearance in this world, being at certain intervals of time, makes ſo conſpicuous a figure. Mr Herſchel was born at Hanover on the 15th of November 1738. He was the ſecond of four brothers, who were all brought up from their very infancy by their father to his own profeſſion, that of a muſician. Mr Herſchel's three brothers ſtill follow the ſame vocation; the eldeſt and youngeſt being engaged in his Majeſty's orcheſtra at Hanover, and the third reſiding at Bath: all of them remarkable, not only for their genius in muſic, but much eſteemed as men of very reſpectable character. Having alſo two ſiſters, ſo numerous a family would not permit their father, in his ſcanty circumſtances, to beſtow much on the education of his children; and the utmoſt he could do was, that beſides the uſual learning of a common ſchool, ſuch as reading, writing, and arithmetic, he provided our author with a private tutor for the French language. The perſon who undertook this care, finding Mr Herſchel of a quick genius and good memory, ſo as to give him no trouble in that line, and being himſelf a man of ſcience, chiefly employed his time in encouraging the taſte he found in his pupil for the ſtudy of philoſophy, eſpecially logic, ethics, and metaphyſics, which were the maſter's own favourite purſuits. To this fortunate circumſtance it was undoubtedly owing, that although Mr Herſchel loved muſic to an exceſs, and made a conſiderable progreſs in it, he yet determined, with a ſort of enthuſiaſm, to devote every moment he could ſpare from buſineſs to the purſuit of knowledge, which he regarded as the ſovereign good, and in which he reſolved to place all his views of future happineſs in life. Thus ſeveral years were ſpent in ſtudy, and in the practice of his profeſſion, to which he was introduced at a very early period; till the troubles in the Electorate of Hanover, during the laſt war in Germany, made his ſituation there very uncomfortable.

The known encouragement given to muſic in England, determined Mr Herſchel to try his fortune abroad; and accordingly, about the year 1759, he came to ſettle in this country, where he had before paſſed ſome months in company with his father and eldeſt brother, they being then in his Majeſty's ſervice. The difficulty of ſucceeding in London induced Mr Herſchel to viſit ſome places

in

in the country; and after ſome years ſpent in Newcaſtle, Leeds, &c. he was choſen organiſt at Halifax in Yorkſhire. During all this time, though it afforded but little time for ſtudy, he had not forgot his former plan, but had given all his leiſure hours to the ſtudy of languages. After having improved himſelf ſufficiently in Engliſh, he ſoon acquired the Italian, which he conſidered as neceſſary to his line of buſineſs. He proceeded next to Latin; and having completed himſelf in that language, he attempted the Greek; but ſoon dropped the purſuit of that, as leading him too far from other favourite ſtudies, and engroſſing too much of his time. The theory of muſic being connected with mathematics, he was induced very early to read, in Germany, all that had been written upon the ſubject of harmony there. But ſoon after his arrival in England, Dr Smith's valuable Treatiſe on Harmonics coming to his hands, he felt his ignorance in this branch; and he then had recourſe to other authors alſo on the ſubject for information; by which means he was gradually drawn on from one branch of the mathematics to another.

In the year 1766, he removed from Halifax to Bath, where he became organiſt of the octogon chapel. His ſituation here proved a very profitable one, as he ſoon fell into all the public buſineſs of the concerts, the rooms, the theatre, and the oratorios, beſides many ſcholars and private concerts. This great run of buſineſs, inſtead of leſſening his propenſity to ſtudy, increaſed it; ſo that many times, after a fatiguing day of fourteen or ſixteen hours ſpent in his vocation, he would retire at night with the greateſt avidity to unbend the mind, if it may be ſo called, with a few propoſitions in Maclaurin's Fluxions, or other books of that ſort. And how well he ſucceeded in this and other ſimilar ſubjects, as w in the doctrine of harmonics, be gueſſed from an ingeniou learned anſwer of his, printed i Lady's Diary for the year 178 a very difficult prize-queſtion cerning the vibrations of a m chord loaded in the middle w ſmall weight.

Among other mathematical ces, optics and aſtronomy ca turn: and when he read of the ny curious diſcoveries that had made by means of the teleſcop became ſo charmed with the ſu that he earneſtly wiſhed to vie heavens and planets with his eyes through one of thoſe inſtrur Accordingly he hired a tw Gregorian reflector, this bein beſt inſtrument the town aff The ſatisfaction Mr Herſchel b means received, determined h furniſh himſelf with a capital ſcope; and, ignorant of the va ſuch inſtruments, he deſired a feet reflector to be made for The perſon who was employ procure it, received advice o terms, and thought proper t quaint Mr Herſchel with them. price, though really moderat ſuch an inſtrument, appeared t ſo extravagant, that he forme reſolution to make one himſel not aware of the difficulty, it ſ to him, from the ſucceſs of ſom mer mechanical attempts, that, the aſſiſtance of the directions in Dr Smith's Optics, he ſho able in time to accompliſh f work.

In the purſuit of this labo but delightful undertaking, h ſiſted for ſome years with unw aſſiduity; till, with infinite ſa tion, he ſaw Saturn, in the 1774, through a five-feet New reflector of his own making. ſucceſs proved ſuch an encourag that he proceeded to larger i ments; and his ſituation in b

amply furniſhing him with the means of carrying on his improvements, he ſoon made a ſeven-feet, a ten-feet, and a twenty-feet reflector of the ſame conſtruction He perſiſted with ſuch obſtinacy in completing the parabolical figure of a ſeven-feet teleſcope, that he made above two hundred object-ſpecula, till at length he obtained one that would bear any power he could apply to it.

All this time he continued his aſtronomical obſervations; and nothing ſeemed now wanting to complete his felicity but ſufficient leiſure to enjoy his teleſcopes; to which he was ſo much attached, that at the theatre he uſed frequently to run from the harpſichord to look at the ſtars, during the time of an act, and return to the next muſic. To this perſeverance at length was owing the diſcovery of the Georgium Sidus, which happened on the 13th of March 1781. It has generally been ſuppoſed that it was a lucky accident that brought this ſtar to his view; but this is an evident miſtake. In the regular manner in which he examined every ſtar in the heavens, not only of that magnitude, but many far inferior, it was that night its turn to be diſcovered. He had gradually peruſed the great Volume of the Author of Nature, and was now come to the page which contained a ſeventh planet. Had buſineſs, therefore, prevented him that evening, he muſt have found it the next; and the goodneſs of his teleſcopes was ſuch, that he perceived its viſible planetary diſk as ſoon as he looked at it, and by the application of his micrometers determined its motion in a few hours. The ſame year he had the honour of being admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society, and received their annual gold medal for the diſcovery of the planet.

In the ſpring of the next year, his Majeſty having been informed by the Preſident of the Royal Society of the diſcovery of the New Planet, wiſhed to ſee his teleſcope; and, ever ready to encourage the Arts and Sciences, was pleaſed, with his royal goodneſs, to take him from his former employment, that he might devote himſelf entirely to aſtronomy.

In January 1781 he began to make a thirty-feet Newtonian reflector, and ſoon after caſt a ſpeculum of 36 inches diameter; but neither of them ſucceeded at that time. The interruption alſo of his removal from Bath put a temporary ſtop to the work. His preſent ſituation made it prudent to undertake an inſtrument of a ſmaller conſtruction, which he has happily executed; and the reſult of one year's obſervation with it has already been partly communicated to the Royal Society; and we have ſtill reaſon to hope that he will ſoon be able to reſume, and perhaps to go beyond, his former attempt of a larger inſtrument.

Some of the happy inſtances of Mr Herſchel's ſucceſs in theſe his great attempts in the improvement of the ſcience of the heavens, may be ſeen in the ſeveral volumes of the Philoſophical Tranſactions; namely, in

Vol. LXX. Aſtronomical Obſervations on the periodical Star in *Collo Ceti*; and Aſtronomical Obſervations relating to the Mountains of the Moon.

Vol. LXXI. Aſtronomical Obſervations on the Rotation of the Planets round their Axes, made with a view to determine whether the earth's diurnal motion is perfectly equable; alſo, an Account of his new Planet diſcovered March 13. 1781.

Vol. LXXII. On the Parallax of the fixed Stars—Catalogue of Double Stars—Deſcription of a Lamp-Micrometer, and the Method of uſing it; alſo a paper to obviate ſome doubts concerning the great magnifying powers uſed by him.

Vol. LXXIII. A Letter from him

concerning the name of his new Planet: on the Diameter and Magnitude of the ſame; with a Deſcription of the dark and lucid diſk and periphery of Micrometers: and a Paper on the proper Motion of the Sun and Solar Syſtem; with an Account of ſeveral Changes that have happened among the fixed Stars ſince the time of Mr Flamſteed.

Vol. LXXIV. On the remarkable appearances of the Solar Regions of the Planet Mars, the Inclination of its Axis, the Poſition of its Poles, and its Spheroidical Figure: with a few hints relating to its real Diameter and Atmoſphere.

Accounts of ſome obſervations tending to inveſtigate the Conſtruction of the Heavens.

Finally, from a mind ſo vigorous and intelligent, the learned world has ample reaſon to expect ſtill many and important diſcoveries and improvements in a ſcience he has ſo lately entered with ſo rapid a career, and encouraged by the gracious munificence of our Royal Protector of Literature.

Europ. Mag.

Againſt aboliſhing CHRISTIANITY.

AS the world advances in years, it is ſaid to advance in wiſdom; whether with the world, as with ſome individuals, there be not ſuch a thing as never arriving at the years of diſcretion, I am ſometimes inclined to doubt. An increaſe of wiſdom, however, is the general boaſt; and it is not neceſſary for me at preſent to inquire into its propriety. The ſpirit moſt prevalent in our time ſeems to be a ſpirit of abridgment, by which all the duties of life are ſhortened, and learning and all other valuable accompliſhments are reduced to a genteel pocket-ſize, adapted to general uſe. In the courſe of this taſte for abridgment, religion has been ſtruck off the liſt of virtues, and is become now very unfaſhionable. But in this I am afraid we have diſplayed the zeal of reformers without any portion of their judgment. Could any thing be ſubſtituted that would anſwer the purpoſes of religion better than religion itſelf, few men would regret its departure. A ſubſtitute, however, has not yet been diſcovered; and I cannot help wiſhing that one had been thought of before we diſcarded the old ſyſtem; for nothing is ſo abſurd as a man leaving one path, which he might have ſafely walked in, and wandering about without ever finding another. On this ſubject, a few hints may not be diſagreeable; eſpecially as I intend to avoid all reflections which can ſhow that I have any very violent attachment to Chriſtianity; for that, as times are, might bring on me the imputation of partiality, which is not allowable in a writer.

The abolition of Chriſtianity is a plauſible ſcheme; and conſidering the inconveniences attending *conſcience* and *principles* both in church and ſtate, it is much wanted; but yet our progreſs in this great undertaking is too haſty. Many circumſtances now tranſpire which were not at firſt foreſeen, and which ſeem in ſome degree to argue that we had better leave things as they are. The principal of thoſe untoward circumſtances is, the expence which attends the rejection of Chriſtianity. Impoveriſhed as our land is by a tedious and unhappy war, there are very few able to lay aſide *principle*, except a man here and there, who may have grown wealthy by the profits of war. Pleaſant as the infidel plan may ſeem, nothing can be more expenſive. It requires a conſiderable ſum of money to break the leaſt of the commandments, where-

as we may keep all the ten for nothing. The Gentiles of our land may ſet up infidelity, as they ſet up their carriage, for ſhew, and as a neceſſary and attractive appendage to rank and fortune: but alas! who can remove the ſtumbling-blocks that lie in the way of foot-paſſengers in their journey from Chriſtianity? The roads indeed are beautifully cleared; they are ſmoothed to a level with our paſſions and appetites, and the mountainous obſtructions of conſcience are removed. Great and manifold are the advantages of ſuch induſtry to the rich; but ſtill the conduct of the rich, like their amuſements, is wonderfully expenſive. Pariſh-dues and tythes are mere trifles, and taxes amount to nothing, when compared with the vaſt ſums that a man laviſhes as ſoon as he has bid adieu to Chriſtianity, and indulges every appetite planted in him by the devil; a gentleman who is ſtill retained in the ſyſtems of infidelity, becauſe of his great importance in the articles of curſing and ſwearing.

To adopt the principles of ſcepticiſm without a fortune to ſupport them, is to receive a noble title, without a penny to keep up the dignity. An unbelieving poor man is the moſt ridiculous object in the world; and, I am ſorry to ſay it, often comes to an untimely end. Spite of this obvious difficulty, it has happened in infidelity as in dreſs: The lower ranks of men tread on the heels of the upper; and deſirous to ſeem as fine, they will often beggar themſelves in procuring fine cloaths which they know not how to put on, or faſhionable ſentiments which are irreconcileable to common ſenſe. Hence infidelity becomes much too expenſive for any private gentleman, who trades in the ſear of the Gazette, and wiſhes to leave a decent proviſion for his wife and family.

In ſome degree, they ſay, it would be unreaſonable to object to infidelity, becauſe men ought to believe as well as dreſs according to their rank in life. A ſober citizen unincumbered with a family, may perhaps afford to break one or two of the commandments at a moderate coſt, as ſober citizens are remarkable for driving good bargains, and are œconomical even in profligacy; but if the ſame perſon were to break ſix or eight commandments, his influence upon 'Change would gradually be leſſened, and his creditors would be terrified with dreams and viſions of the night, concerning dividends, and half crowns in the pound, and ſuch like black and dark objects. A banker, who has long been eſtabliſhed in buſineſs, and who is accounted by his neighbours to be a mighty good kind of an honeſt, gallows-fearing man, may eaſily afford to be abſent from church for a whole year, or perhaps he may venture to enjoy a laugh at the clergy; and (when half drunk) may, if he pleaſe, imagine he has no ſoul—all this his fortune and reputation in trade may admit of. But if, not having *ſettled* his books for ſome months (ſuch accidents may happen) he take it into his head that he is richer than he really is, and keep a miſtreſs, buy a nobleman's villa, deny the being of a God, and entertain foreign ambaſſadors, we may without breach of charity ſay—that—what?—we muſt *ſay* nothing, but coolly withdraw our money from his hands.

Thus, courteous reader, a few of the commandments may be broken according to a man's fortune; but in all this is there not ſomething defective, ſomething puſillaminous, ſomething heſitating and ſpiritleſs? Breaking only a few of the commandments is doing things by halves; it is a pitiful ſort of conduct, that makes no figure in the eyes of the world. Beſides, it is abundantly troubleſome: for a conſcience that admits one commandment and rejects another, often knows not which to admit and which to reject; whereas a man who deſpi-

ſes all, or obeys all, is always prepared and reſolute. I cannot away with your half-price ſinners, whoſe eagerneſs to imitate the conduct of their ſuperiors makes them glad of a ſeat in the ſixpenny gallery of the houſe of ſin, rather than be excluded altogether.

But the confuſion which a taſte for infidelity occaſions is not without evident cauſes. Unfortunately for mankind, writers on infidelity ſeem to have directed their diſcourſes rather to the great and the learned than to the million. This is a moſt baſe partiality. All writers, and indeed all ſpeakers, particularly many of the pulpit-orators of the preſent day, are more ambitious of being noted and praiſed by the opulent than by the poor part of their congregations. And the method which they fall upon to attain this end is rather a ſingular one. It is to make themſelves unintelligible; ſo that if a miniſter of ſtate were to place himſelf in a country congregation (I only ſuppoſe the caſe), the greater part of the hearers would depart uninſtructed, and yet not a little pleaſed, though they never could tell with what.

But what would be the conſequence if this partiality were to be univerſal? How would the gentlemen in the one-ſhilling gallery of the playhouſe bear it, if all the fine things were addreſſed to the five-ſhilling inhabitants of the boxes? I do not indeed pretend to compare a ſermon to a play; God forbid: but I ſee no reaſon why one part of a congregation ſhould be kept away more than another.

Writers, likewiſe, not leſs than preachers, are ambitious to r mend themſelves to the wealth if a book could be ſent into the and be read only by men of th ſcription—a thing which is i ſible. Writers on infidelity ou attend to the ſtate of the n debt, and the increaſe of taxe ſpirit of rigid œconomy is wan theſe days. Independence m be granted to every man's p and appetites. A formal re the ten commandments migl things now are, end in the to population of the land. On th ject let me beſeech modern ref to ruminate. It well deſerve attention.

My motives are purely diſin ed. I am very ſure I ſhall neve a fortune by Chriſtianity; an ſince certain politicians monop all the verſatility of party, the a conſcience is no object. Th ket is indeed overſtocked; an betray themſelves and their c for pure good will.

For the reaſons above, the and others which, on reading will readily preſent themſelve reader, I cannot help concludi chapter with an aſſertion, in th of Dean Swift. "that the ab of Chriſtianity may, as thin ſtand, be attended with ſome veniences, and perhaps not p thoſe many good effects p thereby." This was the Dear nion in the ſeventeen hundr eighth year of our Lord, and it in the ſeventeen hundred and fifth

Weſt. Mag.

Extraordinary PETITION *addreſſed to the* QUEEN *of* PORTUGAL, *by th* VALIER BRUNZI D'ENTRECASTEAUX, *formerly Preſident of the Par of Provence.*

YOUR Majeſty beholds at your feet a criminal imploring from your juſtice a puniſhment which to him will be a favour: he t while he lifts his mournful voice Majeſty: his crime would ev

der him unworthy of ſuch honour, did not his remorſe efface what he muſt call the indignity he offers to you: this reflection alone induces him to requeſt of your Majeſty a death, which, while it puniſhes his crime, will put an end to his miſery.

I am the Frenchman who came into your dominions under the borrowed name of the Chevalier De Barral, and was taken into cuſtody by your orders.—I will conceal nothing from your Majeſty. My name is Brunzi D'Entrecaſteaux, of a noble family in Provence, born with a diſpoſition inclined to virtue and honour; but the too great impetuoſity of my temper has made me guilty of aſſaſſination.

Hurried away by a violent paſſion, and (may I add) by a ſentiment of honour carried to exceſs, I found myſelf criminal at the moment I thought myſelf only virtuous. At the time when, with bluſhes, I make this humiliating confeſſion to your Majeſty, the ſtings of remorſe grow ſharper, the wounds of my heart bleed afreſh, and the pain of them becomes more excruciating. I am ſenſible that this chaſtiſement is not adequate to the enormity of my crime; all I requeſt is, to obtain one capable of expiating it.

My father and mother married me when I was very young, being only 18 years of age. I made one of thoſe advantageous matches which parents inconſiderately accept, without adverting to what ought to be the firſt object of their attention, viz. whether there does not exiſt a natural averſion between the parties who are to be united for life! Another reaſon determined them to oblige me to contract this marriage: it was done (they ſaid) in order to ſecure me againſt the ill effects of the paſſions incident to youth. But they did not conſider that mine were not yet awakened; this precaution, therefore, rather ſerved to chain them down for a time, than free me from their dominion. Reſtraint made them break out with greater violence, and the conſequences were more fatal. The time ſoon came which gave birth to the ſtrongeſt paſſion; a ſeducing object made me forget what I owed to my ſpouſe; my heart, naturally ſenſible and hitherto unaccuſtomed to love, fell a prey to it in all its violence. The excellence of the object which inſpired it, appeared to me a ſufficient juſtification: ſhe could not reſiſt the vehemence with which I expreſſed my ſentiments; the flame which conſumed me ſoon penetrated to her heart: this was the epocha of all her misfortunes, and conſequently of mine.

So powerful a paſſion, foſtered by four years of the moſt familiar intercourſe, had come to its greateſt height, when my family diſcovered its object. This accident deprived my miſtreſs of every hope of that happineſs which ſhe had a right to expect; and, in addition to her diſtreſs, ſhe found herſelf on the point of loſing her reputation, in conſequence of the noiſe ſuch an event would make. Filled with deſpair for having reduced her to a ſituation ſo dreadful, I reſolved, as I could not extricate her, to ſhare her miſery. I propoſed to her to elope with me, that being the more eaſy, as I was of an age which enabled me to diſpoſe of my property, and it would have been no difficult matter to raiſe a ſufficiency for our ſubſiſtence in ſome corner of the world where we ſhould have found an aſylum.—But though ſhe had ruined herſelf for me, ſhe would not conſent that I ſhould ruin myſelf for her.—— My tears, my entreaties, were fruitleſs.—She remained inflexible.—Her refuſal, while it heightened my admiration, threw me into deſpair. I ſaw no remedy for her misfortune, but what I could have given her had I been ſingle. This idea cauſed my ruin. The frenzy of my paſſion having reduced me to the dreadful alternative

ternative of ſacrificing the honour of the woman whom I adored, or the life of her who had been given me for a companion, I grew deſperate, my reaſon abandoned me, and my hand became guilty.—My ſtrength fails me at the dreadful recollection, which oppreſſes and harrows up my ſoul. It is neceſſary (for I muſt give to truth the authenticity it requires) that I ſhould ſtill add to my ſhame, by confeſſing that I was the ſole author of the atrocious crime; I was not ſeduced to the commiſſion of it by the perſon for the love of whom it was perpetrated. Had ſhe thought me capable of ſuch a deſign, her virtue would have prevented my guilt.

This is the crime I confeſs to your Majeſty. I demand vengeance againſt myſelf: you will ſatisfy your juſtice by puniſhing me; and I ſhall bleſs your clemency, which will free me from the tortures of my remorſe. The moment that I committed the crime, I was ſtruck with its enormity, without thinking on any meaſures proper to be taken. My family, dreading the diſgrace affixed to the puniſhment which I have but too well deſerved, obliged me to abſcond. I took flight, without knowing whither I ſhould go, to drag out the remainder of ſo guilty a life. Scarcely had my mind recovered its powers, when it became its own tormentor. Every day preſented to me ſtronger pictures of horror. The calm which ſometimes ſucceeded thoſe violent emotions, gave me pains of a different kind. My paſſion was not extinguiſhed by the crime it had cauſed: on the contrary, it ſeemed to have acquired new ſtrength, and filled up the intervals of my deſpair.

In this excruciating ſituation, I was ſeveral times tempted to put an end to my life; but (can your Majeſty believe it?) judge from this of the violence of my phrenzy. The love which had made me guilty, which doubled my miſery, was the only obſtacle which prevented me from ſuicide. The hope of once more ſeeing the object of my paſſion did not extinguiſh my remorſe, which I ſtill felt in all its horror.

Such was the ſtate of my mind on my arrival in your Majeſty's dominions, where being taken into cuſtody by your orders, I could not be ignorant of the cauſe of my detention. I am now deprived of the only hope which ſupported me; I have nothing left but remorſe and deſpair. The juſtice of France claims me. My family has had intereſt to obtain the commutation of my puniſhment into perpetual impriſonment: my mind cannot bear either of thoſe proſpects. Certainly I dread not death, for I requeſt it of your Majeſty as a favour. But ignominy is to me intolerable, and that would attend me from the moment of my arrival in my own country; that would inceſſantly haunt me, and poiſon the laſt moments of my life. Alas! if I muſt die, let it not be in my own country. The ſecond proſpect ſuggeſts ideas ſtill more dreadful. What can be worſe than to live in perpetual impriſonment, a prey to my remorſe, the ſtings of which become ſtill more ſevere by the want of any object to diſſipate my thoughts? and thoſe torments, though long and horrible, would never efface my crime either in the ſight of juſtice or of men: death, therefore, in whatever ſhape it may come, is a thouſand times preferable. In this ſentiment I caſt myſelf at your Majeſty's feet, humbly ſupplicating that you will be pleaſed to make me undergo, in your dominions, the puniſhment I have but too well deſerved.

My heart was not naturally vicious, a moment of phrenzy plunged it into the abyſs where it is now ſunk; yet, though not leſs guilty nor leſs worthy of chaſtiſement, if it cannot obtain pardon, it may deſerve ſome pity. May your Majeſty, then, deign to liſten to the voice of that pity, and ſpare me the ſhame of an execution

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in France, by putting me to death in Portugal. I know well that the prejudices of the French, even if I pay to juſtice the puniſhment to which I ſhall be condemned, will affix perpetual infamy to my memory. But ſurely when juſtice is once ſatisfied, no trace of the crime remains, and prejudice ought to reſt contented. I dare to hope, therefore, that by petitioning for, and voluntarily offering myſelf to the death I have deſerved, I may deliver my ſoul from an ignominy for which it was not formed, but which it has notwithſtanding incurred.

In my laſt moments I ſhall have the conſolation of thinking that my name will no longer be held in horror; and when I bid a final adieu to the authors of my life, I ſhall be enabled to ſay to them, "Your ſon is ſtill worthy of you; he has wiped off the ſhame with which he covered you; he has expiated the crime which he committed, and has regained a title to your compaſſion."

Should I have the good fortune to excite your Majeſty's pity, and your clemency induce you to grant ſuch a petition, your Majeſty cannot apprehend that your juſtice, which intereſts itſelf for every object, will be liable to the leaſt impeachment of violating the rights of nations, by puniſhing, in your own dominions, the ſubject of another monarchy, for a crime committed in his native country. On the contrary, I flatter myſelf I ſhall be able to demonſtrate to your Majeſty, that juſtice even requires my puniſhment at your hands. I am not guilty as a Frenchman; it is not that nation I have offended; I am guilty as a man, and owe to all mankind an expiation of my crime. Wherever there are men, and laws to govern them, I bear about the mark of diſapprobation with which I am ſtigmatized: wherever my crime is known, my blood may be lawfully ſhed; and in this country it is known by my confeſſion to your Majeſty. I am at once the accuſer, the witneſs, and the criminal: what more is wanting but the ſentence of condemnation, which I ſupplicate your Majeſty to pronounce?

I venture to entertain the greateſt hopes of obtaining a requeſt which enables your Majeſty to unite juſtice with mercy. If the torments of a ſoul diſtracted by the moſt violent emotions on the recollection of a crime repugnant to its very eſſence, can deſerve any pity, it is a favour I intreat from your Majeſty's clemency, when I aſk for death to put an end to my miſeries, and expiate a crime at which human nature ſhudders. If, on the contrary, my guilt be too atrocious for any favour to be ſhown, I call upon your juſtice, I inform againſt a criminal, and petition for his execution.

Had your Majeſty been engaged in war, before expiating my crime by the proper puniſhment, I would have petitioned for liberty to ſhed my guilty blood in your ſervice, that my death might not be entirely uſeleſs; but your Majeſty having the happineſs to enjoy profound peace, every drop of my blood is due to juſtice. If I obtain that favour, I ſhall be indebted to your Majeſty for the recovery of my virtue, the preſervation of my honour, and the end of my miſeries. If, on the contrary, you judge that, conſidering the enormity of my crime, my blood ought not to pollute your dominions, nothing remains for me but deſpair. In either caſe, I ſhall with my laſt breath offer up my prayers for the proſperity of your Majeſty's reign.

Waiting the deciſion which is to fix my fate, I am, with hope and fear, and with the moſt profound reſpect, your Majeſty's moſt humble and moſt obedient ſervant,

BRUNZI D'ENTRECASTEAUX.

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CHAPTER

CHAPTER *of* EPITAPHS.

RETIRING t'other day from the din of politics, and the *buſy hum of men*, into my library, I lighted on Camden's Remains, a book not ſo generally known as it ought, and which I picked up lately by accident. His chapter of epitaphs afforded me ſome amuſement; and an extract or two, I fancy, may not be diſpleaſing to many of your readers.

The following lines, which were written on the removal of Queen Elizabeth's body from Richmond to Whitehall by water, contain an alluſion, or figure, or what you pleaſe to call it (for I think there is no name in rhetoric for it), which one cannot but be pleaſed with.

" The Queen was brought *by water* to White-hall.
At every *ſtroak* the oars *tears let fall:*
More clung about the barge; *fain* under water
Wept out their *eyes of pearl*, and *ſwam blind after.*
I think the bargemen might with eaſier thighs
Have rowed her thither in *her people's eyes.*
For how ſo e'er, thus much my thoughts have ſcann'd,
She'ad come by water, had ſhe come by land."

Now, Mr Editor, I fairly challenge all our modern poets, from Hayley to the ſong-makers at Sadler's Wells, to produce any thing ſo well connected as the above. Mr Camden calls them *paſſionate doleful lines.* The idea of rowing the queen's body from Richmond to Whitehall in her *peoples eyes*, is loyal at leaſt, if not poetical; and if it be not very practicable, muſt at leaſt be allowed to be very marvellous.

The poets of theſe days, however, have been more ſucceſsful when employing their pens on ſubjects of leſs rank, more nearly approaching their own than that of royalty. In this epitaph on a maker of bellows, there is better poetry, and more wit truth:

" Here lieth John Cruker, a maker of bellows,
His craft's maſter, and king of good fellows;
Yet when he came to the hour of his death,
He that made bellows could not make breath."

Uſurers, Mr Editor, have been deteſted in all ages; and therefore we are not to wonder at the poignancy of the wit in the following lines upon one of that infamous profeſſion:

" Here lies ten in the hundred
In the ground faſt ramm'd:
'Tis an hundred to ten
But his ſoul is damn'd."

And yet, Mr Editor, if *ten per cent.* be the cauſe of *damnation*, I am ſore afraid we live at preſent in a moſt *damnable* age.

I quote the following upon account of the rhymes, which are very peculiar, and have been of late very ſucceſsfully imitated by ſome *political poets*, and Hudibraſtic ſerio-comic Eclogue writers.

" Under this *ſtone*,
Lies John *Knapton*,
Who died *juſt*
The 28th of *Auguſt*
M D. XC. and *one*,
Of this church *Peti-canon.*"

Theſe lines are to be found in the Cathedral church of Norwich, to which I refer my readers for further particulars.

But if truth, perſpicuity, wit, gravity, and every property pertaining to the ancient or modern epitaph, may be expected united in one ſingle epitaph, it is in one made for a Mr Burbidge, a tragedian in the days of Shakeſpeare; but whether it comes from the pen of that great poet, I cannot determine. Its brevity particularly recommends it, the following being the whole:

" *Exit Burbidge.*"

There is a ſuperiority of merit in the following, which would not diſgrace a poet of eminence, on the untimely death of a child:

" As careful nurſes to their bed do lay
Their children, which too long would wantons play;
So to prevent all my enſuing crimes,
Nature, my nurſe, laid me to bed betimes."

The thought is quaint, and has beauty, although the verſification cannot be commended.

Many of the old epitaphs ſpeak very familiarly of *Death*, as if he was a next-door neighbour, on whom they might at any time crack their jokes—thus, upon a collier,

" Here lies the collier John of Naſhes,
By whom Death nothing gain'd *he ſwore*;
For living he was *duſt* and *aſhes*,
And being dead he is *no more*."

T. and C. Mag.

Advantages reſulting from the late VOYAGES *of* DISCOVERY.

THE benefits derived to mankind in general, from the late voyages of Diſcovery, may be conſidered under five general heads. I. The acceſſions to Geographical Knowledge; II. Commercial Advantages; III. Improvements in Science; IV. in Philoſophical and Religious Speculations; and V. Benefits to the Diſcovered.

Acceſſions to Geographical Knowledge.

1. The true poſition of Falkland's Iſlands was unknown. This was ſettled by Byron in 1764; Captain Cook alſo diſcovered ſeveral lands, particularly Sandwich-Land, the moſt ſouthern diſcovery yet made.

2. The outlets, tides, windings, &c. of the Strait of Magelhaens, have been thoroughly inveſtigated, and a Chart drawn up of them, by Byron, Wallis, and Carteret.

3. The other paſſage into the ſouthern Atlantic by Cape Horn, ſo formidable to Lord Anſon and Pizarro, has been ſtripped of its terrors by a ſeries of the moſt ſatisfactory obſervations, begun at the weſt entrance of the Strait of Magelhaens, and carried on round Terra del Fuego, and through the Strait of le Maire.

4. Views of ambition or avarice had hitherto prevented the Pacific Ocean from being known; the great objects having been, either to find the neareſt way to the Moluccas or Aſia-faice-iſlands, or to take the beaten path, within the limits of which a Spaniſh galeon might be found. Mandano and Quiros had, however, by deviating from this track, and holding a weſterly one from Callao, found ſome iſlands, which they believed announced the exiſtence of a ſouthern continent. The once enterpriſing Dutch, too, judging that nothing new could be gained by adhering to the uſual paſſage on the north ſide of the line, traverſed this ocean from Cape Horn to the Eaſt Indies, croſſing the South tropic, (le Maire and Schouten in 1616, Roggevin in 1722, and Taſman in 1642.) The diſcoveries, however, were few, and were made very imperfectly.—Now,

All the lands, of which any account had been given, have been looked for, and brought into geography, or expelled for ever from it. Thus the Tierra Auſtralia del Eſpiritu Santo of Quiros, has been found to give up its bold pretenſions of being the part of a ſouthern continent, by Captain Cook, who ſailed round it, and aſſigned its true poſition and moderate bounds in the Archipelago of the New Hebrides.

The Pacific Ocean, within the South tropic, repeatedly traverſed in every direction, has been found to ſwarm with a ſeemingly endleſs profuſion of habitable ſpots of land. Iſlands ſcattered through the amazing ſpace of near fourſcore degrees of longitude, ſeparated at various di-

ſtances, or grouped in various cluſters, have, as it were, ſtarted into exiſtence.

The extent of the South Pacific Ocean to the Weſt, the lands which bound it, and the connection between new and old diſcoveries, were to be aſcertained.—This, too, has been done by the accurate ſurvey of the Eaſtern coaſt of New Holland, from 38° to within 10½° of the equinoctial, made partly by Cook and partly by Furneaux; by which it appears, that Van Diemen's Land is connected with Cook's New South Wales, and that the whole on this ſide makes part of New Holland, (that fifth part of the world which is now diſcovered to be of ſo amazing a magnitude, that it is larger than any other country in the known world that does not bear the name of a continent.)

New Zealand had been diſcovered by Taſman; but no part of its poſition, except its Weſt ſide, being known, it had been thought to be part of a ſouthern continent. It is now thoroughly explored, and found to be only very large iſlands.

New Holland has been found not to join to New Guinea; but there is a communication from the South Pacific to the Indian ocean, through Endeavour Strait. The importance of this diſcovery to navigation, appears from the following conſideration—M. Bougainville choſe rather to work ninety leagues directly to windward, at the time when his people were in the utmoſt diſtreſs for proviſions, than to riſk finding a paſſage by perſevering in his weſterly courſe.

Dampier had ſeparated new Guinea from New Britain; but Carteret has found that new Britain itſelf is divided into two iſlands. St George's channel, through which his ſhip found its way from the Pacific into the Indian ocean, is a much and ſhorter paſſage, whether the eaſtward or weſtward, than all the iſlands and lands to the ward.

5. The Southern continen diſcovery of which was the ob Captain Cook's ſecond voyag ſunk never to riſe again. W now ocular demonſtration, th Captain, in his perſevering reſe ſailed over many an extenſive nent, ſuppoſed to have been f former navigators; and we kno the equilibrium is effectually ved, though the proportion of tually ſailed through, leaves ficient ſpace for the correſp maſs of land, which, on ſpec arguments, had been ſuppoſed neceſſary.

6. In the Journal of the laſ age which the Spaniards m 1775 upon the coaſt of An they boaſt of having reached a latitude as 58°, beyond wh other navigators had been able feet in thoſe ſeas. But, 'with miniſhing,' ſays Dr Douglas *, the merit of their performanc may be permitted to ſay, that appear very inconſiderable ind compariſon of what Captain effected. Beſides exploring th in the South-India Ocean, of Kerguelen, in two voyages, ha able to obtain but a very im knowledge; adding alſo many derable acceſſions to the geo of the Friendly Iſlands; and vering the noble group, now Sandwich Iſlands, in the no part of the Pacific Ocean, of not the faintſt trace can be m in the account of any former v beſide theſe preliminary diſco the reader will find, that in on mer our Engliſh navigator vered a much larger proportion N. W. coaſt of America th

* In his Introduction to Cooke's laſt voyage.

Spaniards, though ſettled in the neighbourhood, had, in all their attempts, for above two hundred years, been able to do; that he has put it beyond all doubt that Beering and Tſcherikoff had really diſcovered the continent of America in 1741, and has alſo eſtabliſhed the prolongation of that continent weſtward oppoſite Kamtſchatka, which ſpeculative writers, wedded to favourite ſyſtems, had affected ſo much to diſbelieve, and which, though admitted by Muller, had, ſince he wrote, been conſidered as diſproved by later Ruſſian diſcoveries; that, beſides aſcertaining the true poſition of the weſtern coaſt of America, with ſome inconſiderable interruptions, from latitude 44° up to beyond the latitude 70°, he has alſo aſcertained the poſition of the N. E. extremity of Aſia, by confirming Beering's diſcoveries in 1728, and adding extenſive acceſſions of his own; that he has given us more athentic information concerning the iſlands lying between the two continents, than the Kamtſchatka traders, ever ſince Beering firſt taught them to venture on this ſea, had been able to procure; that, by fixing the relative ſituation of Aſia and America, and diſcovering the narrow bounds of the Strait that divides them, he has thrown a blaze of light upon this important part of the geography of the globe, and ſolved the puzzling problem about the peopling of America, by tribes deſtitute of the neceſſary means to attempt long navigations; and, laſtly, that, though the principal object of the voyage failed, the world will be greatly benefited even by the failure, as it has brought us to the knowledge of the exiſtence of the impediments which future navigators may expect to meet with in attempting to go to the Eaſt Indies thro' Beering's Strait.

Of the *Commercial Advantages* Dr Douglas expreſſes very ſanguine expectations. And among the *Improvements in Science* he ranks the acceſſion to Nautical Aſtronomy, which was in its infancy when theſe voyages were firſt undertaken; curious and unexpected obſervations in regard to the tides; much information reſpecting the direction and force of currents at ſea, uſeful even to navigators nearer home; experiments on the depth of the ſea, its temperature and ſaltneſs in a variety of climates and places; a foundation for improvements in magnetiſm; obſervations on the effects of gravity in different and very diſtant places; botanical acquiſitions by Dr Solander, &c. and, above all, the grand improvement on the happineſs of mankind, by the mode diſcovered by Captain Cook of preſerving health among a numerous ſhip's company, in long voyages, variety of climates, and amidſt continued hardſhips and fatigues.

Under the head of *Philoſophical* and *Religious Speculations*,—"however remote," ſays Dr Douglas, "or ſecluded from frequent intercourſe with more poliſhed nations, the inhabitants of any parts of the world be, if hiſtory or our own obſervation ſhould make it evident that they have been formerly viſited, and that foreign manners, and opinions, and languages, have been blended with their own, little uſe can be made of what is obſerved among ſuch people, toward drawing a real picture of man in his natural uncultivated ſtate. This ſeems to be the ſituation of the inhabitants of moſt of the iſlands that lie contiguous to the continent of Aſia; and of whoſe manners and inſtitutions the Europeans, who occaſionally viſit them, have frequently given us accounts. But the iſlands which our enterpriſing diſcoverers viſited in the centre of the South Pacific Ocean, and are indeed the principal ſcenes of their operations, were untrodden ground. The in-

habitants, as far as could be obſerved, were unmixed with any different tribe, by occaſional intercourſe, ſubſequent to their original ſettlement there; left entirely to their own powers for every art of life; and to their own remote traditions for every political or religious cuſtom or inſtitution; uninformed by ſcience; unimproved by education; in ſhort, a fit ſoil from whence a careful obſerver could collect facts for forming a judgment how far unaſſiſted human nature will be apt to degenerate, and in what reſpects it can ever be able to excel. Who could have thought, that the brutal ferocity of feeding upon human fleſh, and the horrid ſuperſtition of offering human ſacrifices, ſhould be found to exiſt amongſt the natives lately diſcovered in the Pacific Ocean, who, in other reſpects, appear to be no ſtrangers to the fine feelings of humanity, to have arrived at a certain ſtage of ſocial life, and to be habituated to ſubordination and government, which tend ſo naturally to repreſs the ebullitions of wild paſſion, and expand the latent powers of the underſtanding.

'Or, if we turn from this melancholy picture, which will ſuggeſt copious matter for philoſophical ſpeculation, can we, without aſtoniſhment, obſerve to what a degree of perfection the ſame tribe (and indeed we may here join in ſome of thoſe inſtances, the American tribes viſited in the courſe of the preſent voyage) have carried their favourite amuſements, the plaintive ſongs of their women, their dramatic entertainments, their dances, their Olympian games, as we may call them; the orations of their chiefs; the chants of their prieſts: the ſolemnity of their religious proceſſions; their arts and manufactures; their ingenious contrivances to ſupply the want of proper materials, and of effective tools and machines; and the wonderful productions of their perſeveri bour under a complication of vantages; their cloth and mats; their weapons; their fi inſtruments; their ornaments; utenſils; which in deſign and ecution, may vie with whatev dern Europe or claſſical an can exhibit?

'It is a favourite ſtudy wi ſcholar to trace the remains o cian or Roman workmanſhi turns over his Montfaucon learned ſatisfaction; and he with rapture on the noble col of Sir William Hamilton. muſement is rational and inſtr But will not his curioſity be awakened, will he not find more real matter for importa flection, by paſſing an hour veying the numerous ſpecim the ingenuity of our newly-di ed friends, brought from the receſſes of the globe, to enri Britiſh Muſeum and the valua poſitory of Sir Aſhton Lev the curioſities of Sir Aſhton's wich-room alone were the o quiſition gained by our viſits Pacific Ocean, who, that has admire, or even eyes to could heſitate to pronounce tha tain Cook had not failed in The expence of his three voya not perhaps far exceed that c ging out the buried contents o culaneum. And we may add the novelties of the Society or wich Iſlands, ſeem better cal to engage the attention of the ous in our times, than the anti which exhibit proofs of Roma nificence.

On the fourth head, Dr D alſo mentions other particulars as the aſcertaining of the re the exiſtence of a gigantic Patagonia, a diſtrict borderi the north ſide of the Strait o gelhaens: obſervations on t grations of the various famili

tribes that have peopled the globe; demonſtrating, that from Madagaſcar to the Marqueſas and Eaſter Iſland, that is, nearly from the eaſt ſide of Africa till we approach toward the weſt ſide of America, a ſpace including above half the circumference of the globe, the Aſiatic nation called Malayans (the Phœnicians, as we may call them, of the Oriental world) have founded colonies through almoſt every intermediate ſtage of this immenſe tract, in iſlands at amazing diſtances from the Mother Continent, and ignorant of each other's exiſtence; with the diſcovery, by Captain Cook, that the Eſquimaux Indians, hitherto only found ſeated on the coaſts of Labradore and Hudſon's Bay, who differ in ſeveral characteriſtic marks from the inland inhabitants of North America, and who, about 20 years ago, were found to agree with the Greenlanders in every circumſtance of cuſtoms and language that can demonſtrate an original identity of nation, are the ſame tribe who now actually inhabit the iſlands and coaſts on the weſt ſide of North America, oppoſite Kamtſchatka; and that they are to be found at Norton Sound, at Oonalaſhka, and at Prince William's Sound; that is, near 1500 leagues from their ſtations in Greenland, and on the Labradore coaſt. He concludes this head with the following very intereſting obſervation: 'There are other doubts of a more important kind, which, it may be hoped, will now no longer perplex the ignorant, or furniſh matter of cavil to the ill-intentioned. After the great diſcovery, or at leaſt the full confirmation of the great diſcovery, of the vicinity of the two continents of Aſia and America, we truſt that we ſhall not be any more ridiculed for believing that the former could eaſily furniſh its inhabitants to the latter. And thus, to all the various good purpoſes already enumerated, as anſwered by our late voyages, we may add this laſt, though not the leaſt important, that they have done ſervice to religion, by robbing infidelity of a favourite objection to the credibility of the Moſaic account of *the peopling of the earth* *.

Benefits to the Diſcovered. 'Hitherto,' continues Dr Douglas, 'we have conſidered our voyages as having benefited the diſcoverers. But it will be aſked, Have they conveyed, or are they likely ever to convey, any benefit to the diſcovered? It would afford exquiſite ſatisfaction to every benevolent mind to be inſtructed in facts which might enable us, without heſitation, to anſwer this queſtion in the affirmative. And yet, perhaps, we may indulge the pleaſing hope, that, even in this reſpect, our ſhips have not ſailed in vain. Other diſcoveries of new countries have, in effect, been wars, or rather maſſacres; nations have been no ſooner found out, than they have been extirpated; and the horrid cruelties of the conquerors of Mexico and Peru can never be remembered, without bluſhing for religion and human nature. But when the receſſes of the globe are inveſtigated, not to enlarge private dominion, but to promote general knowledge; when we viſit

* A contempt of revelation is generally the reſult of ignorance, conceited of its poſſeſſing ſuperior knowledge. Obſerve how the author of *Recherches Philoſophiques ſur les Americains*, expreſſes himſelf on this very point: "This diſtance, which Mr Antermony affects to think of ſuch ſmall importance, is nearly *eight hundred French leagues acroſs a dangerous ocean*, which it is impoſſible to traverſe in ſuch wretched and ſlender canoes as, according to Yſbrand Ides, are thoſe of the Tunguſes, &c. &c." Had this writer known that the two continents are not above thirteen leagues (inſtead of eight hundred) diſtant from each other, and that, even in that narrow ſpace of ſea, there are intervening iſlands, he muſt have ventured to urge this argument in oppoſition to Mr Bell's notion of the ſtream which North America received its original inhabitants.

viſit new tribes of our fellow-creatures, as friends; and wiſh only to learn that they exiſt, in order to bring them within the pale of the offices of humanity, and to relieve the wants of their imperfect ſtate of ſociety, by communicating to them our ſuperior attainments; voyages of diſcovery planned with ſuch benevolent views by George the Third, and executed by Cook, have not, we truſt, totally failed in this reſpect. Our repeated viſits, and long continued intercourſe with the natives of the Friendly, Society, and Sandwich Iſlands, cannot but have darted ſome rays of light on the infant minds of thoſe poor people. The uncommon objects they have thus had opportunities of obſerving and admiring, will naturally tend to enlarge their ſtock of ideas, and to furniſh new materials for the exerciſe of their reaſon. Comparing themſelves with their viſitors, they cannot but be ſtruck with the deepeſt conviction of their own inferiority, and be impelled by the ſtrongeſt motives to ſtrive to emerge from it, and to riſe nearer to a level with thoſe children of the Sun who deigned to look upon them, and left behind ſo many ſpecimens of their generous and humane attention. The very introduction of our uſeful animals and vegetables, by adding freſh means of ſubſiſtence, will have added to their comforts of life and immediate enjoyments; and if this be the only benefit they are ever to receive, who will pronounce that much has not been gained? But may we not carry our wiſhes and our hopes ſtill farther? Great Britain itſelf, when firſt viſited by the Phœnicians, was inhabited by painted ſavages, not, perhaps, bleſſed with higher attainments than are poſſeſſed by the preſent natives of New Zealand; certainly leſs civilized than thoſe of Tongataboo or Otaheite. Our having opened an intercourſe with them is the firſt ſtep toward their improvement. Who knows, but that our late voyages may be the means appointed by Providence of ſpreading in due time the bleſſings of civilization amongſt the numerous tribes of the South Pacific Ocean; of aboliſhing their horrid repaſts and their horrid rites; and of laying the foundation for future and more effectual plans, to prepare them for holding an honourable ſtation amongſt the nations of the earth? This at leaſt is certain, that our having, as it were, brought them into exiſtence by our extenſive reſearches, will ſuggeſt to us freſh motives of devout gratitude to the Supreme Being for having bleſſed us with advantages hitherto with-held from ſo great a proportion of the human race; and will operate powerfully to incite us to perſevere in every feaſible attempt, to be his inſtruments in reſcuing millions of fellow creatures from their preſent ſtate of humiliation.

CONJUGAL PRUDENCE.

Letter from Lady —— to Miſs ——.

HEAVEN forbid that my beloved young friends ſhould ever meet (if they enter the marriage-ſtate) with a huſband like Sir William S——; or if they unfortunately ſhould do ſo, may they be enabled to imitate the tranſcendent goodneſs of his admirable wife. I found her yeſterday weeping over a letter which lay before her, and which, from the long intimacy ſhe has been pleaſed to honour me with, ſhe ſaid I

was intitled to read. I haſtily ran over the contents; and could not help dropping a tear of compaſſion for the unhappy writer, who I found was an unfortunate young woman, who had been ſeduced by Sir William S——— ſome years ſince, by whom he had two children; and now was ſo inhuman as to abandon both her and the little innocents to want. I was particularly ſtruck with this affecting letter, in which there was an air of plaintive tenderneſs, not uſually met with from the unhappy wretches *caſt out* to infamy; as they too frequently acquire the moſt *hardened* degree of guilt. I could not help feeling much when I came to this line of the poor young woman's letter:—"Little Billy is now ſtanding by me, crying for bread;—alas! I have not a morſel either for him or myſelf." The poſtſcript, too, greatly affected me, in which were only the following words:

"You promiſed to pay for Tommy's ſchooling."

I aſked Lady S—— what ſhe intended to do? It requires (ſaid the excellent woman) not the leaſt conſideration: I ſhall order an handſome annuity to be ſettled on this unhappy object for life;—and I will ſend immediately for the poor boys, and provide every neceſſary comfort for their relief; the children of my huſband ſhall not periſh whilſt I have the means to"—A tear here forced its way. She that moment ſent a bank-bill to the diſtreſſed mother, and ordered the children to be brought back by the bearer of her bounty. They were two fine boys: their apparel ſhabby beyond deſcription. Lady S——— with her own hands began dreſſing them with ſome ſuits ſhe had procured for that purpoſe; and they were expreſſing their joy and innocent ſurpriſe at what they called their finery: "Look, brother Billy, at my coat."—"And ſee (ſaid Tommy) what fine ſtockings the kind lady has given me!"—"Poor babes!" (ſaid Lady S——, her fine eyes ſuffuſed with tender emotion, whilſt with an angel's ſweetneſs ſhe continued:) "Alas! ye guilty parents of a neglected offſpring, what a refined pleaſure do you loſe by your ſhameful treatment of ſuch engaging little prattlers!"—At that moment the door opened, and Sir William entered—he ſtarted. "See here, my dear," ſaid ſhe—"Whoſe brats are theſe?" interrupted he.—Alas!" replied this amiable woman, "why do you neglect, and why have you left to periſh, theſe lovely boys and their unhappy mother? Why, my dear, would you not inform me of theſe unfortunate little pledges? I have a heart, I hope, enlarged enough to receive them as my own; for are they not my huſband's?"—"Thou heavenly woman!" returned he, loſt in aſtoniſhment at her unequalled generoſity, "is it *thus* thou upbraideſt me for my infidelity to the moſt amiable woman that ever exiſted!—O, my Love, forgive!—but that's impoſſible! I am, I will be only yours—But where is the unhappy woman which"——"I have taken care of every thing," replied the angelic Lady S——; "I ſhall remit her a very ſufficient ſum yearly for her ſupport. As to theſe children, theſe lovely little ones, their education ſhall be my care." "Good God!" exclaimed Sir William, "this is too much. O my Harriet, what a generous triumph have you gained!" He fondly claſped her to his breaſt, whilſt a ſilent tear ſtole down her cheek.

I was too much affected with this intereſting ſcene not to take the firſt opportunity of retiring, loſt in admiration of a woman who does honour to her ſex.

An EAST-INDIAN CUSTOM.

THE inſenſibility of the Hindoos to the diſtreſſes and dangers of their fellow-creatures, appears to me a wonderful phenomenon. Perhaps that deſpotiſm which has long been exerciſed under the Mogul tyranny, by familiariſing the mind to ſcenes of death, has blunted a ſenſe of its terrors. Perhaps thoſe ideas of predeſtination and irreſiſtible fate, which prevail in Aſia and in all deſpotic governments, prepares the mind for an acquieſcence in all events. Whatever may be the cauſe, it is certain that death is regarded with leſs horror in India than in any other country in the world. The origin and the end of all things, ſay the philoſophers of India of the preſent times, is a *vacuum*. A ſtate of *repoſe* is the ſtate of greateſt perfection: and this is the ſtate after which a wiſe man aſpires. It is better, ſay the Hindoos, to ſit than to walk, and to ſleep than to wake; but death is the beſt of all.

Although the practice of Hindoo women burning themſelves on the funeral piles of their huſbands, and embracing in the mean time their dead bodies in their arms, be not ſo general now as it has formerly been, yet does it ſtill prevail among ſome of the wives of men of high *caſt* and condition: and although this effort of frantic love, courage, and ambition, be deemed an aggrandizement of the family and relations of both huſband and wife, but eſpecially of the wife's; yet their friends and relations conſtantly endeavour to diſſuade the women, who declare their reſolutions of *burning*, from carrying them into execution. Even the Brahmins do not encourage this practice.

The cauſes which inſpire Hindoo women with this deſperate reſolution are, I imagine, the following:

In the firſt place, as the wife has, from her earlieſt infancy, been betrothed in marriage to her huſband, and from that time has never been permitted to ſee another man; as ſhe is inſtructed to believe that he is perfectly accompliſhed, and taught to reſpect and honour him; as, after conſummation, ſhe is ſhut up from the company, converſation, and even the ſight of other men, with ſtill greater care, if poſſible, than before, being now debarred from ſeeing even the father or elder brother of her huſband, the bonds of her affection muſt needs be inconceivably ſtrong and indiſſoluble. To an European lady, the *zenana* naturally appears in the light of an horrible priſon: but the daughters of Aſia never conſider confinement to the zenana as any hardſhip. They conſider it as a condition of their exiſtence, and they enjoy all the happineſs of which they have any conception; their whole deſires being concentred and fixed on their huſband, their food, jewels, and female attendants.

In the ſecond place, if the wife ſurvive her huſband, ſhe cannot marry again, and is treated as an inferior perſon and an outcaſt from her family; nay, ſhe is obliged, in her mournful and hopeleſs widowhood, to perform all the offices of a menial ſervant.

In the third place, ſhe is flattered with the idea of having immortalized her name, and aggrandized her children, and her own and huſband's families.

Laſtly, ſhe is rendered inſenſible to the pains and horrors of what ſhe is to ſuffer by thoſe intoxicating perfumes and mixtures which are adminiſtered to her after ſhe has declared her final and unalterable reſolution—I ſay her final reſolution; becauſe one or two declarations, of an intention to die with her huſband, is not ſuffi-

ſufficient. The ſtrength of her reſolution undergoes a probation. There is a certain time preſcribed by the Gentoo law, during which her family and friends exert their utmoſt influence, in order to diſſuade her from burning; and if ſhe perſiſt in her reſolution to the end of that period, it is not lawful to uſe any more perſuaſions with her to abandon it. If ſhe ſhould alter her purpoſe after that period, ſhe would be puniſhed with the loſs of all *Caſtes*, and live in a ſtate of the moſt complete miſery and contempt. Nay, if an European or Chriſtian does but touch her very garment with his finger when ſhe is going to the pile, an immediate ſtop is put to the ceremony; ſhe is forced to live an outcaſt from her family, and from the Gentoo religion.

You will doubtleſs, my friend, have curioſity to know in what manner, after all theſe ſtimulatives to perſeverance, the tender ſex, among a ſoft and effeminate people, ſuſtains the near approach of a ſcene ſo full of awe and horror. Amidſt her weeping relations and friends, the voluntary victim to love and honour alone appears ſerene and undaunted. A gentle ſmile is diffuſed over her countenance; ſhe walks upright with an eaſy but firm ſtep; talks to thoſe around her, of the virtues of the deceaſed, and of the joy with which ſhe will be tranſported when her ſhade ſhall meet with his; and encourages her ſorrowful attendants to bear with fortitude the *ſight* of thoſe momentary ſufferings which ſhe herſelf is about to *feel*.—Having aſcended the funeral pile, ſhe lays herſelf down by the body of her huſband, which ſhe fervently embraces. A doſe of narcotic mixture is then adminiſtered for the laſt time; and inſtantly the perſon whoſe office it is, ſets fire to the pile.

Thus the moſt determined reſolution of which we can form any conception, is found in the weaker ſex, and in the ſoft climes of Aſia. It is to the honour of that ſex and thoſe climes, that the greateſt courage they exhibit, is the effect, not of the furious impulſes of rage and revenge, but of conſcious dignity and love.

Account *of the firſt* Aerial Transmarine Excursion *from* Dover *to* Calais.

ON Friday, January 7. the wind being N. N. W. very moderate, and the ſky clear, M. Blanchard, accompanied by Dr Jefferies, took his departure for the Continent in his balloon from the caſtle at Dover. Three guns were fired from the caſtle at nine in the morning, and the flag was hoiſted upon the firing of the firſt gun, as a ſignal that the aeronauts were preparing to fill the balloon. About ten minutes before its aſcenſion, a fourth gun was fired, as a ſignal that the acrial veſſel and voyagers were about to depart. The balloon was completely filled by one o'clock; the veſſel which aſcended with it in the five former voyages was affixed: the courageous and intrepid voyagers took their ſeats; the oars and fly uſed in the laſt voyages were placed in the boat: nine bags of ballaſt, the French edition of Mr Blanchard's voyage with Mr Sheldon, a large inflated bladder containing a number of letters from people of the firſt diſtinction in this country to ſeveral of the French nobility, a compaſs and ſome philoſophical inſtruments, a ſmall bottle of brandy, two beautiful ſilk enſigns Engliſh and French, a few biſcuits, and two cork-jackets, made the whole of their cargo. M. Blanchard had adapted an apparatus

to ſuſtain himſelf and friend without the boat, which weighed 64 pounds, if they ſhould have occaſion for an addition of levity upon the voyage. The balloon was filled in about two hours and a half, and the proceſs conducted by M. Blanchard and Mr Decker of Berwick-ſtreet Soho — They aſcended at 13 minutes paſt one, cloſe to the large gun well known by the name of Queen Anne's pocket-piſtol. M. Blanchard kept the balloon in exact equilibrium for a conſiderable time. The greateſt ſilence reigned among the numerous concourſe of ſpectators, until M. Blanchard had got ſo far from the cliff as to be over the ſea. He ſtood erect in the car, and ſaluted the ſpectators moſt gracefully, by bowing, taking off his hat, and waving his enſign. He was then cheered by the loudeſt accamations.

The balloon continued its route in the horizontal direction; then appeared to riſe; and at one time the balloon was ſo low, as apparently to touch the ſea; then roſe again, and was ſeen much above the cliffs upon the French coaſt, and diſappeared in the horizon far beyond them. The balloon reached the Continent between Calais and Boulogne; was ſeen by glaſſes from the Engliſh ſhore till ten minutes paſt three far over the land; and an account was brought by a king's cutter, at five o'clock, that the balloon deſcended at 25 minutes paſt three at Banni.

We are informed, that during his paſſage M. Blanchard threw away all his ballaſt, with the journals of his excurſion from London to Rumſey, while he was yet more than ſix miles from the French coaſt. He next ſacrificed the furniture, &c. of his boat, with his wings and fly. Continuing to deſcend rapidly, he firſt threw away one anchor, then the ſecond, and laſtly his great coat, coat and waiſtcoat; his companion doing the ſame. Having each put on their cork-jackets, the laſt reſource to which he was juſt going to have recourſe was to cut away the boat, and to get upon the ſtool ſuſpended to the hoop, when he perceived that the mercury was deſcending rapidly, that he was now ſwiftly riſing, and that he was even higher than he had yet been. The current being much freſher when he had gained the land, the loſs of his anchors, clothes, &c. was the more ſenſibly felt. He had not a ſingle foot of cord left to aſſiſt him in his deſcent, which he could not have effected but by ſeizing the branch of a very high tree that was in his way; when, by keeping the valve open, he diſcharged ſo much of the inflammable air as enabled him to alight. A great number of perſons on horſeback came up to him now, and rendered him every aſſiſtance in their power. M. Blanchard, who never once loſt his preſence of mind, immediately proceeded to empty his balloon on the ſpot; and then, at the deſire of M. Mouran, who had been deputed to him by the town, he repaired on horſeback to the ſeat of the Viſcount de Deſendrois, whom he left, after the moſt polite treatment, at nine in the morning, in a chariot and ſix, having previouſly promiſed to call at the Chateau d'Ardingham. It was between one and two in the morning when they arrived at Calais. They went firſt to pay their compliments to the Commandant, who had politely ordered the gates to be kept open for them; and they ſlept at the houſe of M. Mouran. The next day every perſon of note came there to welcome them on their arrival. They were honoured with the *Vin de Ville;* the wine preſented by the officers of the corporation on extraordinary occaſions only, and to diſtinguiſhed perſons. They were invited to a public dinner; and M. Blanchard being deſirous of paying ſome viſits, the mayor ſent him his carriage, with the town guards, who

accompanied him wherever he went. M. Blanchard left Calais at nine in the evening of the 8th, accompanied by M. Pilatre de Rozier, and arrived in Paris on the 11th. His reception there had much the appearance of a triumph. Flags were diſplayed, guns fired, the bells ſet a ringing, &c. The magiſtrates went in proceſſion to meet him, and gave him, as well as his companion, the freedom of the city in a gold box. He was preſented ſoon after at Verſailles to the king; who was not only pleaſed to approve of all that the magiſtracy of Calais had propoſed, but to grant our hardy adventurer a bounty of 12,000 livres [525 l.], and an annuity of 1200 livres [52 l 10 s].

Dr Jeffries is received every where with all poſſible marks of polite attention; courted by the ladies, bending under the load of Louis-d'ors and preſents of all ſorts. Boxes of all dimenſions and value fill his pockets; rings of all ſizes vie with each other for the honour of fitting his fingers; whilſt the good Doctor, who underſtands very little of the French language, and ſpeaks it leſs, takes the offerings; and in token of his gratitude, draws back his right leg, and bends his body in his beſt manner.

Dialogue *betwixt* Dioclètian *Emperor of* Rome, *and* Abdolonymus *King of* Tyre.

Abdol. WE were both of us gardeners: myſelf, before I was raiſed to the throne of Tyre; you, after having quitted the empire of the world.

Diocl. That is, my career terminated more happily than yours.

Abdol. The conqueror of Aſia, upon whom crowns ſeemed to ſhower, forced me to accept one. It gave me great uneaſineſs to lay aſide my ſpade to aſſume the ſceptre. I knew that it was much eaſier to manage plants than men.

Diocl. I, for my part, learned this truth too late. You were indebted to your penetration alone for a diſcovery which I owed entirely to my experience; a maſter whoſe leſſons are rather of the ſloweſt. But they ſay beſides, that you were deſcended from the ancient kings of Phœnicia.

Abdol. So Alexander told me. He was more intereſted in my genealogy than I was myſelf.

Diocl. I knew mine better; and I had no reaſon to be vain of it. My father was a freed-man; of conſequence a ſlave. I wiſhed to mend birth, and entered into the army. I was only a centurion in Gaul, when a prieſteſs of the Druids promiſed me the empire.

Abdol. And did you find no difficulty in believing the prediction?

Diocl. We always believe thoſe who flatter us.

Abdol. Perhaps ſtill more thoſe who threaten us. Man is not leſs ſuſceptible of fear than of hope.

Diocl. I poſſeſſed the boldneſs and preſumption which commonly attend ambition. The Gauliſh oracle, it is true, was ambiguous, as has been the cuſtom of oracles from time immemorial. It promiſed me the empire when I ſhould kill *Aper*; a word which, in our language means a wild boar. From that moment I commenced the moſt perſevering of hunters. I killed a prodigious number of wild boars, and continued a centurion. At laſt, a certain *Aper* having killed the emperor Numerianus, ſeated himſelf on his throne. I ſlew that *Aper*, and ſeated myſelf on his.

Abdol. I ſee you were very ambitious of the throne. Had it many charms for you?

Diocl. None; except that I could

then make war in my own name, inſtead of carrying it on in the name of others. The empire was menaced on all ſides: I was victorious wherever I fought: but it was impoſſible to make war every where at once; in the eaſt, the weſt, the north, the ſouth. This is what cannot be accompliſhed by human genius. I performed a prodigy, however, almoſt as improbable.

Abdol. Do, let me hear it. I was always fond of prodigies. I uſed to amuſe myſelf with accounts of them when I worked at my firſt buſineſs.

Diocl. Hear then—I divided what had always been deemed indiviſible—the ſovereign power; the throne; the pleaſure of commanding all, ſo ſoothing to our pride; the pleaſure of receiving the homage of all, which has ſtill more allurements for our vanity: in one word—I took a colleague.

Abdol. This indeed is wonderful. But why this diviſion, if you pleaſe? When my own hands were not ſufficient to labour my garden, I hired day-labourers; but they had no ſhare either in the ſoil or the harveſt.

Diocl. Ah, my doubly connected brother! the empire of the Cæſars was an enormous garden indeed.—Often has the mercenary ſeized upon the ſoil which he was hired only to cultivate or to protect. It was this conſideration which prompted both my colleague and myſelf to ſubdivide the authority we already ſhared between us. The world ſaw with aſtoniſhment two Cæſars ſeated on the ſame throne. They ſoon reckoned as many more.

Abdol. Good! The garden is now divided into four quarters. It will be taken better care of now, ſince it was too extenſive before.

Diocl. My dear Sidonian gardener, my ſweet monarch of Tyre! you have felt ſomething of a throne. Is it an eaſy affair to pleaſe thoſe you govern?

Abdol. I got over the affair, for my own part, pretty eaſily. I had the happineſs to reign over a ſmall nation; but an active, a ſober, and induſtrious one; of conſequence wealthy and ſubmiſſive; the more upon this account, that I aſked but little from them: for the whole government may be reduced to this, Aſk little money from the people, and they will not complain of their rulers.

Diocl. The throne, I ſee, muſt have pleaſed you.

Abdol. I was patient.

Diocl. What, did you regret your garden at Sidon?

Abdol. I did: and when, after the death of Alexander, Demetrius *Poliorcetes* ſent me back thither, I returned as a man returns from baniſhment.

Diocl. *You* were ſent back; while *I*, on my ſide, voluntarily quitted the capital and the throne of the world to regain the little farm of my father. I exhibited to the world the firſt example of a ſovereign who freely divides his authority. I diſplayed alſo the firſt example of an emperor willingly abdicating his crown. I have ſince had ſome imitators: Amurath among the Turks; Charles V. Chriſtina, and Amadee, among the Chriſtians. But Amurath reſumed the ſceptre which he had reſigned, and quitted it a ſecond time to reſume it again. Charles V. tired himſelf out in winding up watches and taking them to pieces; Chriſtina was a ſource of affliction to the ſacred college; Amadee pined away at Ripaille: I, for my part, merrily planted my cabbages and turnips.

Abdol. I believe it; never was gardener ſad but after a ſhower of hail.

Diocl. I ſaid to myſelf, while handling my ſpade and my rake, The earth is grateful, it will reſtore to me more than I give it. I have given much to men; I have even ſhared my power with many; I have found nothing but ingratitude.

Ab-

Abdol. A plant, it is true, is indeed the reverſe of a courtier. Water the former, it becomes the more beautiful and delicate: pamper the latter, he becomes only the more intractable.

Diocl. I was ſolicited more than once, and always without effect, to reaſcend the throne. I one day ſhowed the deputies of the ſenate cabbages excellently planted with my own hand. See, ſaid I to them, my new ſubjects; they anſwer my cares; they never ſhow themſelves intractable. In this way I gave birth to a proverb which ſubſiſts to this day: Muſt I go, humourouſly ſays a half-pay lieutenant; muſt I go plant my cabbages? He may be in the right; but I had paid my debt to ſociety: I had fought for twenty years the battles of the ſtate, while victory always attended my banners; for twenty years I had ſupported the cares, the burden, the pains of government; I ſurely deſerved the ſweet, the precious conſolation of planting my cabbages in peace.

CHARACTERS *of the* KING *of* PRUSSIA *and the* EMPRESS *of* RUSSIA; *from a French work, intitled,* "Dictionnaire de juriſprudence et des arrets," *by* M. PROST DE ROYER, *ancien Lieutenant-general de police de Lyon.*

KING of PRUSSIA.

THE character of this prince forms a portrait truly noble in the hiſtory of mankind.

As a *Warrior*, his new ſyſtem of military diſcipline, the method of his encampments, the rapidity of his marches, the wonderful and unexpected ſecurity of his retreats, the number of his victories, the advantages he has reaped from his conqueſts, have exalted him to the height of military fame; while that unparallelled courage which he diſplayed on the evening before the battle of Roſbach, by playing on the flute, and writing a letter of invitation to a uſeful man whom he had ſeen in Holland, and whoſe ſtay, he recollected, was limited to that day, has conferred upon him a diſtinguiſhed rank in the liſt of heroes.

As a *Politician*, he has known how to balance the different powers, to make his enmity formidable, and his alliance courted by them all, to avoid danger by the prudence of his negociations, and to prevent it by the activity of his conduct.

As a *Sovereign*, he has converted the ſandy plains of Brandenburg into fruitful fields, he has enriched it with commerce, and adorned it with manufactures; the proſperity of the country would even have advanced much beyond its preſent ſtate, had it not been for the military government, which checks, which debaſes, which even repels, every thing which is not itſelf military.

As a *Philoſopher*, he has been the protector and the favourite of the muſes, and the friend of literary men. Like that univerſal element which animates the globe, his vaſt and beneficent genus has electrified the North, and diſpelled the darkneſs which had brooded over that hitherto unawakened portion of Europe.

As a *Legiſlator*, he has formed the moſt excellent code of laws for the government of his people; and has enriched them, by abridging the forms, and ſimplifying the whole ſyſtem of juriſprudence. And he it is who firſt aboliſhed the torture in Germany.

EMPRESS of RUSSIA.

THE unanimous voice of Ruſſia has beſtowed upon Catharine II. the name of *Mother of her Country.*

I aſked prince Youſſonhoff, her chamberlain, ſays M. de Royer, who it was that digeſted and compiled the 'Inſtructions' which ſhe had 'addreſſed to the commiſſion eſtabliſhed for forwarding the execution of her ſcheme for a new code of laws?' Herſelf, ſaid he; ſhe compiled it entirely herſelf. I myſelf ſaw it. She dreaded national prejudices if ſhe intruſted it to her ſubjects; ſhe was afraid of the negligence of ſtrangers if ſhe devolved the taſk upon them. Leaning with one hand on Monteſquieu, with the other on Beccaria, ſhe wiſhed only to conſult humanity, reaſon, juſtice, her benevolence, and her heart. Rouſed from ſleep at four in the morning, ſhe was buſied continually in this great and precious compilation. 'The Inſtruction,' written wholly with her own hand, has been depoſited in the chief altar of the cathedral of St Peterſburgh, incloſed in a box of gold, upon which is delineated the figure of Moſes receiving from God the tables of the law.

None but this empreſs herſelf, nothing but the elevated ſoul of Catharine, could have written ſo many uſeful truths, undefiled with the ruſt of the throne, untainted with court ſervility. The concluſion is eſpecially remarkable on account of the ſentiments which it inſpires. "It "is impoſſible that all this ſhould "pleaſe flatterers, who are con- "ſtantly employed in telling the "princes of this world that their "people was created for them. But "for our part, we believe, and we "glory in the ſentiment, that WE "WERE BORN FOR OUR PEOPLE: "It is upon this account that we "have been obliged to ſpeak of "things *as they ought to be*. God "forbid, that, after theſe laws are "promulgated, there ſhould exiſt "one people on the earth more juſt, "and of conſequence more flou- "riſhing, than ours. The end of "our laws would not then be ac- "compliſhed. THIS WOULD BE A "MISFORTUNE WHICH I WOULD "NOT WISH TO SURVIVE."

Character of M. DE VOLTAIRE, *as given by the Doctors of the Sorbonne.*

DEATH, ſay theſe doctors, has put an end to the blaſphemies of that writer, ſo celebrated for his uncommon talents, ſo culpable on account of the deteſtable uſe he made of them; of that famous man who, in the ſight of all Europe, ſpent his whole life in defending and propagating impiety. As a philoſopher, raſh and without principles; as a poet, licentious and diſſolute; as an hiſtorian, void of judgment and good faith; laying claim to all the ſciences, without going deep into any; eager to degrade all merit that ſtood in his own way; and proſtituting his talents and his labours, during the courſe of his long life, for the purpoſe of becoming the oracle and idol of his age. He knew well the power of ridicule over the greater part of mankind; and he failed not to avail himſelf of ſo uſeful a weapon, in order to ſeduce weak minds. He knew well, that moſt readers are incapable of diſcuſſion, of ſerious examination and reflection; and that every thing which ſerves to deliver them from the terrors of a religion which puts a reſtraint on the paſſions, is received with eagerneſs and applauſe. Hence the impieties he uttered are ſeaſoned with ſome ſacrilegious jeſt; hence he ſpared not the ſharpeſt ſatire; and, if he undertook to ſubvert the doctrines of our religion, diſfigured them by the ridicule thrown upon them. Or, does he ſeek to deſtroy the immortality of the ſoul, the foundations of morality, and the re-

rewards and puniſhments of a future life; he recurs not to reaſoning; he aſſumes the tone of raillery and irony; he tries to excite laughter; he turns every thing to a jeſt. It matters not that he advances abſurdities, that he often contradicts himſelf, and deſerves no credit; nothing ſtops him, if he can procure himſelf readers. In ſhort, he employs againſt religion the moſt diſſolute libertiniſm, and the depravity of the moſt corrupt heart.

Penal Laws.

THERE is no government perhaps in the world whoſe conſtitution has been more admired or oftener propoſed as a model than that of Great Britain. Our civil and religious rights are ſecured to us in as permanent a manner as human foreſight could invent, without prejudice to the common intereſt. It is not to be expected, however, that perfection ſhould pervade a ſyſtem ſo complicated; and it is more an object of ſurprize, that ſo ſtupendous a fabric ſhould be raiſed with ſo few faults, than that it ſhould be in any reſpects imperfect.

If our conſtitution is at all faulty, it is in the principles upon which it acts with regard to crimes and puniſhments. The proportion that penalties ſhould bear to offences, is a conſideration of a nature ſo important, that much of the peace and happineſs of every country depends upon its being ſtrictly obſerved.

I ſhall beg leave to offer a few conſiderations on the propriety of the puniſhment of Death, as inflicted upon crimes at preſent deemed capital by the laws of this country.

It will not, I believe, be denied, that in inflicting puniſhments, the law has an eye to prevention rather than to vengeance. Nothing, therefore, but abſolute neceſſity can juſtify the taking from the ſtate the life of any man whoſe labour or induſtry ſupports his family, or whoſe courage helps to defend his country when expoſed to the attacks of hoſtile neighbours.

Humanity calls loudly for a diminution of the numerous victims every year ſacrificed at the ſcaffold by the ſeverity of the laws. We cannot, without horror, look upon a murderer, and one who has robbed us of a few ſhillings, in the ſame cart, condemned to forfeit their lives, the one for a crime of the blackeſt dye; the other for a treſpaſs, to which he was urged perhaps by the clamours of a ſtarving family, or the iron hand of adverſity.

Let not, therefore, the gibbet diſplay to mankind on one ſide a monument of our juſtice, on the other a ſpectacle of our cruelty. But this is not only the language of humanity; it is likewiſe that of policy.

By obſerving murder and robbery puniſhed with equal ſeverity, the populace are inſenſibly led to believe there is no difference in the malignity of the crimes. If, therefore, the highwayman ſhould attack the traveller on the road, it muſt be owned that his reaſoning is juſt and logical, when he reflects that death is the puniſhment equally of robbery or of murder, and conſequently commits the double crime, becauſe he knows his fate cannot be worſe than by committing either ſingly; and he has the additional inducement, that dead men tell no tales.

Happily for mankind, puniſhments have been deviſed which have an equal tendency to prevent crimes, and to promote public ſervices. By making hard labour the penalty annexed to the perpetration of any flagrant

grant crime, the public have ever before their eyes the conſequences of a deviation from rectitude; whereas an execution gives them but a tranſitory emotion, which ſubſides upon the removal of its object.

In a nation that has been taught to conſider courage and intrepidity as principal virtues, death can never be an object of great terror. But when the criminal finds, that the ſevereſt bodily labour will be the conſequence of his crime, that he will ſuffer the painful diſgrace of being every day expoſed to the contemptuous ſmiles and inſulting compaſſion of his former companions, neceſſity will compel him to pay that obedience to the laws, which the contempt of death would have made him totally diſregard.

Britons have been taught from their infancy to conſider liberty both political and perſonal, as the firſt of bleſſings. They find a lively pleaſure in comparing their own ſituation with that of ſurrounding nations; and they exult in the ſuperior advantages they enjoy. What muſt then be their feelings, when they reflect, that the loſs of their privileges as citizens, and of their perſonal liberty as men, muſt be the inevitable conſequences of a violation of the laws.

The Ruſſian empire is in a much greater ſtate of civilization under the preſent empreſs, than in former reigns when the ſcaffold reeked with the blood of criminals of every denomination. That part of the Ruſſian code of laws compoſed by order of the empreſs, which prohibits the practice of capital puniſhments in all caſes, though it may not be the ſole cauſe, has undoubtedly contributed very much to produce this effect.

Beſides, unneceſſary ſevere laws, inſtead of preventing, tend very much to increaſe the multiplicity of crimes, becauſe they are ſeldom enforced.

"The injured party, (ſays Blackſtone) through compaſſion, will often forbear to proſecute; juries, thro' compaſſion, will ſometimes forget their oaths, and either acquit the guilty, or mitigate the nature of his offence; and judges, through compaſſion, will reſpite one half of the convicts, and recommend them to the royal mercy."

But the infliction of capital puniſhments upon trivial offences, is not the only ground upon which we have a firm footing when we complain of the criminal law of England. Caſes which at moſt ought to be deemed only manſlaughter, have by a forced implication been interpreted into murder. Blackſtone has cited the following, which he conſiders as murder: A, intending to ſhoot B, miſſes him, but accidentally kills C. His reaſoning is, that there was here malice aforethought, followed by the deed.

However this may be conſidered by the laws of England, I am happy to find the idea reprobated by the practice of our own country. The caſe ſuppoſed by Sir William Blackſtone actually occurred, with the ſingle variation of ſtabbing inſtead of ſhooting, in that of Carnegie of Finhaven, who was tried and acquitted about the beginning of this century for the murder of the Earl of Strathmore. The circumſtances are well known.

Several other inſtances might be brought forward where miſinterpretation of crimes by the law of England has counteracted every nobler feeling of the heart. I ſhall conclude with mentioning only one. A woman is with child of a baſtard: She reſolves to encounter the loſs of reputation from affection to her offſpring. She does not, therefore, endeavour to procure abortion. She waits her time, and is delivered of a ſtill-born child. From a natural deſire to preſerve the ſame unblemiſhed character ſhe has ever held in the world, ſhe buries the child privately.

Should

Should we not bluſh to think, that in this caſe the law preſumes murder, and capitally puniſhes a perſon guilty of no crime? Does not Nature revolt at the idea of a woman unneceſſarily proclaiming her ſhame to the world to avoid the riſk ſhe runs of incurring a capital puniſhment, merely for the ſuſpicion of a crime. No argument of expediency ought to overturn a regard to juſtice; nor ſhould modeſty, the moſt beautiful ornament of the female character, be ſacrificed to an affected and ſcrupulous regard to police.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE various diſpoſitions and purſuits of men render it a very difficult taſk to form general laws for the government of a nation. Some diſadvantages muſt always attend the wiſeſt inſtitutions. This puts it in the power of every political projector to condemn the moſt judicious plan of government, by expoſing its unavoidable defects; and comparing them with his own ſchemes, which appear proper and conſiſtent, merely becauſe they have never been tried. Yet, for my part, I would conſider a man who employs himſelf in this way as very excuſeable, becauſe he ſeems to have improvement in view; and while he points out our wounds, he is buſied in providing a cure. But I have not equal charity for thoſe who induſtriouſly employ themſelves in detecting the faults of a government, without conſidering whether thoſe faults could have been avoided. When errors are ſeen, they ought to be pointed out and corrected; but it can have no good tendency to dwell with malignant pleaſure upon thoſe imperfections from which no human ſociety can be exempted, and to aggravate the miſeries of life, which are already abundantly great.

Among people of this gloomy turn I will not rank your correſpondent *Lucius*; becauſe, I apprehend, the penal ſtatutes upon which he animadverts, are not to be accounted imperfections or faults in our government. But ſtill I muſt ſay, that a man deſerves little of his country who endeavours to weaken the reſtraints on crimes, by accuſing our laws of injuſtice and ſeverity; and by attempting to ſhow, that offences do not deſerve the hard puniſhments that are annexed to them.

That the puniſhment ought to bear a proportion to the crime, I have no occaſion to diſpute. But I apprehend it will require more than ordinary abilities to determine what this proportion ſhall be. Crimes are generally too abſtract in their nature to admit of any exact compariſon or meaſurement: and for this reaſon puniſhments are different in every nation, according to their political inſtitutions. There is no preciſe ſcale, then, for aſcertaining the degree of enormity in every offence; and natural reaſon points out no particular application of puniſhments. It is plain, therefore, that it would be fooliſh for nations to pretend to puniſh crimes from any ſpeculations on their innate qualities or moral turpitude. A government, when it acts prudently, will always direct the ſeverity of its laws againſt thoſe crimes which are moſt pernicious to the community, and thoſe which are growing moſt frequent, whatever their abſtract evil may be.

It is generally allowed, that governments have a right to puniſh crimes in any manner that ſhall be deemed neceſſary: that they have a

right to puniſh crimes with the death of the delinquent, is admitted by Lucius; and they have always been excuſed for expoſing their beſt ſubjects to ſlaughter in defence of the common rights. It is therefore merely in a political view that it is neceſſary to conſider whether capital puniſhments be applied too frequently by our laws, and whether they ought to be limited to any particular crime.

A nation, no doubt, ſhould be particularly attentive to preſerve the lives of its members. Even the worthleſs are not to be neglected. But care muſt be taken at the ſame time that the proſperity and ſafety of the community be not ſacrificed to this attention. It is better that a ſtate ſhould loſe a few of its worſt members, than that the general body ſhould be corrupted.

Cuncta prius tentata; ſed immedicabile vulnus
Enſe recidendum, ne pars ſincera trahatur.
OVID.

It is not as an atonement for his crime that the offender is puniſhed, but as a warning to others, and that he may be prevented from injuring ſociety any more. And as long as light puniſhments are ſufficient to prevent crimes, it would be abſurd and unjuſt to uſe ſevere ones. Were a nation, for example, to continue in any degree virtuous and ſuperior to baſe motives, a public affront might very properly be ſubſtituted for capital puniſhment: and if it ſhould have the effect to reſtrain crimes ſufficiently, there would be no need for a different mode of puniſhment. But ſeverer remedies muſt undoubtedly be applied when the gentler loſe their effect; and while we pity the hard fate of the criminal, we ought at the ſame time to conſider what compaſſion is due to the ſtate. A nation that engages little in commerce, will never think of puniſhing forgery with death; and even a commercial country will ſcruple to uſe ſo harſh a cure till the diſeaſe become dangerous. But when the temptations to the crime become ſo ſtrong that lower puniſhments are diſregarded, the great intereſts of ſociety require that the moſt violent meaſures ſhould be adopted; nor can there be any degree of injuſtice in this, ſince every one is ſufficiently appriſed of the riſk that he runs.

The efficacy of ſevere puniſhments in preventing crimes cannot eaſily be doubted. Numbers are kept honeſt and peaceable by this reſtraint, who would willingly incur a ſmall danger for the hopes of profit:

Docilis imitandis
Turpibus ac pravis omnes ſumus. JUV.

The fear of ſuffering death muſt operate ſtrongly on thoſe who have any thought or feeling; and ſuch as are regardleſs of this puniſhment ought not to be allowed a place in ſociety. No other method has been found out ſufficient to maintain proper order and ſubordination in the ſtate, and to protect individuals from danger. And, at any rate, altho' it were allowed that capital puniſhments have not tended to remove the frequency of crimes, the danger of giving them up or relaxing them, now that they are introduced, is too obvious to require illuſtration. I am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

SEVERUS.

EDIN. Feb. 21. 1785.

RE-

REVIEW.

An Account of the Muſical Performances in Weſtminſter Abbey and the Pantheon, May 26, 27, 29. and June 3. and 5. 1784, in commemoration of HANDEL. *By* CHARLES BURNEY *Muſ. D. F. R. S. London, printed for the benefit of the Muſical Fund; and ſold by T. Payne and Son, and G. Robinſon, 4to.*

WE are happy to embrace this early opportunity of laying before our readers ſome account of the preſent performance, which records one of the moſt intereſting events that has occurred in the annals of muſic. Nor is the muſician alone intereſted in this publication. It may be conſidered as a ſingular event in the hiſtory of mankind: and we have little reaſon to doubt from the manner in which this ſubject has been treated by the Doctor, that it will afford amuſement even to thoſe who have no paſſion for the art.

The Doctor has moſt properly dedicated his performance to the king, under whoſe immediate patronage the feſtival in honour of Handel was conducted.

This dedication is followed by a preface, which the Doctor calls "a long one to a ſhort book;" and in this an account is given of all the muſical meetings with which the Doctor is acquainted, that from the number of the performers have had any reſemblance to the preſent. From this it appears, that none of thoſe meetings have afforded a band equal to that collected on the preſent occaſion by above two hundred performers; three hundred being the greateſt number of muſicians that appear ever to have been formerly aſſembled together.

Nobody but the Doctor will, we believe, think this preface a long one: and we flatter ourſelves it may not be unentertaining to the generality of our readers, to give from it a chronological liſt of the different muſical meetings he mentions.

"At an interview between Francis I. King of France, and Pope Leo X. in 1515, at Bologna in Italy, the muſicians and ſingers of the French King and the Roman Pontiff meeting together, formed the moſt numerous band which had ever been incorporated in thoſe times.

"On the ceſſation of the plague at Rome, in the early part of the laſt century, a maſs compoſed by Benevoli, for ſix choirs, of four parts each, was performed in St Peter's church, of which he was Maeſtro di Capella; and the ſingers amounting to *more than two hundred*, were arranged in different circles of the dome; the ſixth quire occupying the ſummit of the cupola. On both theſe occaſions no inſtruments ſeem to have been employed but the organ."

"We are told in Bonnet's *Hiſt. de la Muſique*, that the *Te Deum* which Lulli had compoſed for the recovery of Lewis XIV. 1686, was afterwards performed at Paris on the recovery of his eldeſt ſon Monſeigneur, by *three hundred muſicians*.

"In the year 1723, moſt of the great muſicians of Europe were aſſembled together in the city of Prague, by the order of the Emperor Charles VI. to celebrate the feſtival of his being crowned King of Bohemia. Upon this occaſion there was an opera performed in the open air, by *a hundred voices* and *two hundred inſtruments*.

"A ſolemn ſervice was performed

at the funeral of Rameau 1767, at the church of the oratory in Paris, by all the muſicians of the King's band, and by thoſe of the Royal Academy of muſic, united. On this occaſion we are told, that many pieces from Rameau's beſt productions were ſelected, which drew tears from ſeveral that were preſent, by the excellence of the muſic, and the melancholy occaſion on which it was performed.

"At Santa Chiara in Naples, about the ſame time, according to Signor Corri, who was then in that city ſtudying under the famous Porpora, near *three hundred muſicians* were employed at the conſecration of a nun of great diſtinction.

"And at the public funeral of Jomelli in the ſame city, 1774, a like number was aſſembled together, in order to pay their laſt duty to that great maſter. And theſe not only performed *gratis*, but contributed to the neceſſary expences of this ſolemn ſervice.

"At many other *gran funzioni* and feſtivals in Rome, Venice, and other parts of Italy, a congreſs of *two or three hundred muſicians* is not, perhaps, very uncommon; but from the time that the preſent ſyſtem of harmony was invented to this period, no well authenticated inſtance, I believe, could be produced of *five hundred* performers, vocal and inſtrumental, being conſolidated into one body, and giving ſuch indiſputable proof of talents and diſcipline as on the late occaſion."

The preface is ſucceeded by what the Doctor modeſtly calls *A Sketch of the life of Handel*. it contains a very full account of him and his performances, and throws conſiderable light on that part of his life, from the time of his quitting Berlin in 1698, at the age of 14, till his arrival at Hamburgh five years afterwards, in which the former memoirs of him have been deficient.—We are ſorry the bounds of our work will not allow us even to abridge this ſketch, which is in general well written, and abounds with that muſical knowledge for which Dr Burney is ſo deſervedly admired. We cannot, however, avoid remarking, that notwithſtanding the Doctor's profeſſion of impartiality, the faults of his hero are carefully palliated. In particular, a veil is ſtudiouſly caſt over his conduct in his quarrel with Seneſino; a conduct which certainly cannot be reconciled to the rules of common prudence, from which indeed a genius like Handel may perhaps be allowed to deviate.

The Doctor gives the following account of the introduction of oratorios.

"*Eſther*, compoſed for the Duke of Chandos in 1720, was the firſt oratorio which Handel ſet to muſic. And eleven years after its performance at Canons, a copy of the ſcore having been obtained, it was repreſented in action by the children of his Majeſty's chapel, at the houſe of Mr Bernard Gates maſter of the boys in James ſtreet, Weſtminſter, on Wedneſday, February 23. 1731, The chorus, conſiſting of performers from the Chapel-Royal and Weſtminſter Abbey, was placed, after the manner of the ancients, between the ſtage and the orcheſtra; and the inſtrumental parts were chiefly performed by gentlemen who were members of the Philharmonic ſociety. After this it was performed by the ſame ſingers at the Crown and Anchor, which is ſaid to have ſuggeſted to Handel the idea of bringing oratorios on the ſtage. And in 1732, *Eſther* was performed at the Hay-Market ten nights."

The following inſtances of Handel's benevolence ought to be recorded. He performed the Meſſiah annually for the Foundling Hoſpital:——"In conſequence of theſe performances, the benefactions to the

the charity, from the year 1749 to 1759, by eleven performances under his own direction, amounted to L. 6935
From 1760 to 1768, by eight performances, under the conduct of Mr Smith, . . L. 1332
From 1769 to 1777, nine performances, under that of Mr Stanley, . L. 2032

L. 10299

"The organ in the chapel of this hoſpital was likewiſe a preſent from Handel: and he bequeathed as a legacy to this charity, a fair copy of the original ſcore of the Meſſiah." And by his will he left L. 1000 to the fund for decayed muſicians, to which the profits of the preſent performance were chiefly applied.

To the life of Handel Dr Burney has very properly added his character as a compoſer, which we propoſe to inſert in our next number.

The account of the different performances in honour of Handel, is prefaced by an introduction, in which the Doctor ſtates the facts which gave riſe to this great idea.

"In a converſation between Lord Viſcount Fitz-William, Sir Watkins Williams Wynn, and Joah Bates, Eſq; commiſſioner of the victualling office, the beginning of laſt year 1783, at the houſe of the latter; after remarking that the number of eminent muſical performers of all kinds, both vocal and inſtrumental, with which London abounded, was far greater than in any other city of Europe, it was lamented that there was no public periodical occaſion for collecting and conſolidating them into one band; by which means a performance might be exhibited on ſo grand and magnificent a ſcale, as no other part of the world could equal. The birth and death of Handel naturally occurred to three ſuch enthuſiaſtic admirers of that great maſter; and it was immediately recollected that the next (now the preſent) year would be a proper time for the introduction of ſuch a cuſtom; as it formed a *complete century* ſince his birth, and an exact *quarter of a century* ſince his death."

The Doctor then traces the progreſs of the idea thus ſtarted, till it was carried into execution under the patronage of his Majeſty; the Right Hon. the Earls of Exeter, Sandwich, and Uxbridge; Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, and Sir Richard Jebb, Baronet, being the directors, and Joah Bates, Eſq; the conductor.

In this introduction an account is alſo given of different inſtruments which are not in common uſe, and which may be ſaid to have been revived on this occaſion. The following circumſtance deſerves to be noticed; that to conduct this band of above 500 performers, there was no perſon employed to beat time; and as it may be ſaid to be the firſt inſtance of *any band*, at all numerous, performing in a ſimilar ſituation without the aſſiſtance of a *manu-ductor*—"the performances in Weſtminſter Abbey may be ſafely pronounced no leſs remarkable for the multiplicity of voices and inſtruments employed, than for accuracy and preciſion." To this introduction a liſt of the names of all the performers employed is ſubjoined.

The Doctor then gives the plan of each day's performance ſeparately; to which he adds, by way of commentary, a criticiſm both on the compoſition and the performance.—After the long account we have already given of this performance, we regret we cannot add ſome ſpecimens of this part of it. Indeed it is chiefly addreſſed to the learned, and theſe will naturally wiſh to be poſſeſſed of the book itſelf. We cannot, however, take leave of the Doctor without giving our readers the concluſion of his account of the firſt day's performance.

"Upon

"Upon the whole, the ſucceſs of this day's performance may, with the utmoſt truth, be pronounced entire, as its effects ſurpaſſed the moſt ſanguine expectations of the greateſt enthuſiaſts for the honour of Handel, the glory of the profeſſion, and proſperity of this grand enterpriſe. And indeed he muſt have been not only a faſtidious, but a very ignorant and inſenſible hearer who did not receive new and exquiſite pleaſure from the compoſition and execution of the pieces which were this day performed.

"But, in juſtice to the audience, it may be ſaid, that though the frequency of hearing good muſic in this capital of late years has ſo far blunted the edge of curioſity and appetite, that the beſt operas and concerts are accompanied with a buzz and murmur of converſation equal to that of a tumultuous crowd or the din of high change; yet now ſuch a ſtillneſs reigned, as perhaps never happened before in ſo large an aſſembly. The midnight hour was never ſounded in more perfect tranquillity than every note of theſe compoſitions. I have long been watching the operations of good muſic on the ſenſibility of mankind; but never remember in any part of Europe where I attended muſical exhibitions in the church, theatre, or chamber, to have obſerved ſo much curioſity excited, attention beſtowed, or ſatisfaction glow in the countenances of thoſe preſent, as on this occaſion. The effects indeed upon many were ſuch as modern times have never before experienced. The *choral power* of harmonical combinations affected ſome to tears and fainting, while others were melted and enrapt by the exquiſite ſweetneſs of *ſingle ſounds*. I had little leiſure to contemplate the countenances of thoſe around me; but when I happened to turn my eyes from the performers, I ſaw nothing but tears of ecſtacy, and looks of wonder and delight.

"Nothing, however, diſcovered the admirable diſcipline of the band, and unwearied and determined attention of the audience, ſo much as the *pauſes*, which are ſo frequent in Handel's muſic; for theſe were ſo unanimouſly calculated and meaſured, that no platoon or ſingle cannon, was ever fired with more exact preciſion or unity of effect, than that with which the whole phalanx of this multitudinous band reſumed its work after all the ſudden and uſually unlimited ceſſations of ſound, commonly called *pauſes*, which in general catch loquacity in the fact: But now, at all theſe unexpected moments, the ſilence was found as awful and entire, as if none but the tombs of departed mortals had been preſent."

The Doctor concludes his book with an account of the ſums received, which amounted to L.12736:12:10, and of the diſburſement of that money. From this it appears, that after paying all expences, L.6000 was given to the ſociety for decayed muſicians, and L.1000 to the Weſtminſter Hoſpital. In an appendix he gives an account of the ſociety for decayed muſicians, and the regulations eſtabliſhed by them.

This work is embelliſhed with ſeveral beautiful engravings:—The medal worn by his Majeſty and the Directors;—the tomb of Handel;—the tickets for the firſt three days performance;—and views of the ſeats for the Royal Family, and the orcheſtra: All of which do honour to the artiſts employed. He has alſo given a plan of the orcheſtra.

On the whole, we are perſuaded, that not only the muſician, but every man of taſte, will be pleaſed with Dr Burney's performance; from which we ſhall probably ſelect ſome further extracts in ſome of our ſubſequent numbers, for the entertainment of our readers.

L.

The

The History *of* Great Britain, *from the firſt Invaſion of it by the Romans under Julius Cæſar. Written on a new plan. By Robert Henry, D. D. one of the Miniſters of Edinburgh, Member of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, and of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. Vol. V. Edinburgh printed. Sold by T. Cadell and T. Longman, London.*

IT is with pleaſure we ſee this laborious and inſtructive work becoming daily more and more a favourite with the public. The ſubject, which is intereſting; the plan, which is new; the matter, which is well ſelected, fully intitle it to this approbation.

The preſent volume treats of a period equally important and intricate in the hiſtories both of Scotland and England. In the one, the acceſſion of the Princes of the Houſe of Lancaſter, the ſplendid enterpriſes of one of the princes of that houſe, the weakneſs and inability of another, the ſtruggles and ſubſequent fall of this family, the elevation of the Houſe of York, the diſtracted ſtate of England, torn in pieces by contending factions, and its ancient nobility almoſt cut up by the roots; the perplexed reign of our third Richard; and the union at laſt of the two roſes in the perſon of Henry Earl of Richmond, raiſed to the throne of England by the name of Henry VII. In the other, the reigns of our firſt James, and the two ſucceeding monarchs of that name; the improvements introduced under their enlightened government, eſpecially under that of the firſt; the confuſions, notwithſtanding, the diſorders, the tumults, which ſtill continued to harraſs the king and diſtreſs the people: A complicated picture, and difficult to be drawn; which the Reverend Author, however, has executed much to our ſatisfaction. The diviſions, indeed, into which his work is parcelled out, though in other reſpects they conſtitute a conſiderable part of its merit, have contributed to flatten in ſome degree the hiſtorical portion of this volume. The author is compelled, by the form of his work, to aſſume the manner of the *Annaliſt* rather than of the *Hiſtorian*; while all thoſe circumſtances concerning manners, laws, conſtitution, and government, which ſerve to enliven the dry recital of facts, and which, in other hiſtories, are woven into the thread of the narrative, have here each their ſeparate place aſſigned them; and muſt of conſequence, unconnected thus with each other, ſhine by their own light alone; while, whatever they have of obſcurity, cannot be illuminated by the rays reflected from other portions. But ſtill the defects of this method are far overbalanced by the advantages which ariſe from it. We are leſs dazzled, but more inſtructed. What we loſe in ſplendour, is fully compenſated by what we gain in perſpicuity. We contemplate diſtinctly, and without embarraſſment, every part as it riſes before us; and are enabled thus more properly to appreciate each different ſubject of inquiry. The reader, we believe, of Dr Henry's hiſtory, will willingly ſubſcribe to the truth of this opinion.

The ſtyle of this hiſtory, for it can bear to have all its defects enumerated, is not, we muſt confeſs, without its faults. The mere modern reader, accuſtomed to the ſtyle of the French and their imitators, may reproach it with being deſtitute of lively and pointed ſentences, of the glare of metaphor, and the force of antitheſis; while he who has formed his taſte upon more ancient, and, as he thinks, better models, will lament the want of that artificial compoſition which confers dignity and exer-

gy upon common words, and which renders ſimplicity itſelf ornamented *. When we ſpeak thus, we ſpeak of the ſtyle in general; for there are many places not deſtitute of juſt and proper ornament, and ſentences alſo compoſed *periodically* in the manner of the ancients. And even with regard to the whole, though we would not be guilty of flattery, which is no praiſe, and for which reaſon we have expreſſed our opinion freely; yet the general ſtyle is altogether well fitted for hiſtorical narration, and much ſuperior to that mob of writers who now a-days compoſe what they call Hiſtories. If, while it inſtructs, it does not pleaſe in ſo high a degree as the ſtyle of ſome hiſtorians of our own country, who do both; yet it does not offer wit inſtead of truth, and entertainment inſtead of facts, like the univerſal hiſtory of Voltaire. There is one ſentence of our author, among many others, which we ſhall ſelect as a ſpecimen, which cannot fail to pleaſe the modern reader, and cannot diſpleaſe the ancient. "About this time Edmund Duke of Somerſet returned into England (having loſt Normandy, and all the territories of the Engliſh in the north of France, except Calais), and took poſſeſſion of that place, in the favour of the queen and hatred of the nation, which had been filled by the late Duke of Suffolk." The antitheſis here is forcible at the ſame time and juſt.

Having thus delivered our general opinion with regard both to the matter and form of the work, it will now be proper to give ſome extracts; not that the merit of the work can be judged from them, but in conformity to common practice, and to afford ſome amuſement to our readers who may not have ſeen the work itſelf: And as nothing can afford higher pleaſure than a contraſt between the humanity and liberality which now prevails, and the ſuperſtition and bigotry which diſgraced our forefathers, we ſhall produce accordingly two examples to this purpoſe, which cannot fail to impreſs us with a deep ſenſe of the happineſs of our preſent ſituation. The firſt is an account of the barbarous treatment of that renowned heroine the maid of Orleans.

"Soon after the arrival of King Henry in France, an event happened which filled the Engliſh with the moſt lively tranſports of joy. This was the capture of the Maid of Orleans, who for ſome time paſt had been the great object of their dread and hatred. That intrepid heroine had fought her way into the town of Compeigne, which was beſieged by the Engliſh and Burgundians; and on the very next day, May 25. ſhe headed a ſally, which at firſt was ſucceſsful, but at laſt repulſed. The Maid, as uſual, placed herſelf in the rear of her troops, and frequently faced about on the purſuers, and put them to a ſtand. At length being ſurrounded, and pulled from her horſe, finding it impoſſible to eſcape, ſhe ſurrendered herſelf a priſoner to the Baſtard of Vendome, who delivered her to John de Luxembourg Earl of Ligny, commander of the Burgundian army. The joy of the Engliſh and Burgundians on this occaſion was exceſſive; and the whole camp reſounded with loud and reiterated acclamations. There were as great rejoicings at Paris, and other places in poſſeſſion of the Engliſh, as if they had obtained the moſt deciſive victory.

"The unhappy maid, from the firſt moment of her captivity, was ungratefully neglected by her friends, and cruelly treated by her enemies. —The Duke of Bedford, having bought her from the Earl of Ligny for the enormous ſum of 10,000 l. and an annuity of 300 l. to the Baſtard

* Simplex *Munditiis.*

ſtard of Vendome, ſhe was conducted to Rouen, thrown into a dungeon, and loaded with irons. In this deplorable ſtate ſhe languiſhed many months, while her enemies were contriving the mode of proceeding againſt her, in order to ſecure her condemnation. Meſſengers were ſent to the place of her nativity, to inveſtigate the actions of her youth; but the reports they brought back were not unfavourable. As a priſoner of war, ſhe was intitled to be treated with civility, and either to be exchanged or ranſomed. At length a commiſſion was granted to the Biſhop of Beauvois, brother Martin vicar-general of the inquiſition, and certain doctors of the canon law, to try her for hereſy, ſorcery, and witchcraft. All her judges were zealous in the Engliſh intereſt, and determined, if poſſible, to find her guilty. Theſe judges held their firſt ſeſſion Feb. 13. A. D. 1431, when their forlorn priſoner was brought before them loaded with irons; from which ſhe earneſtly intreated them to relieve her, but in vain. In that, and fifteen ſucceeding ſeſſions, they aſked her a prodigious number of queſtions, many of them very artful and enſnaring; but though ſhe was quite illiterate, and was not allowed the aſſiſtance of any counſel, ſhe anſwered all their queſtions in a manner ſo acute and guarded, that they gained no advantage. In a word, they could diſcover nothing on which to found a ſentence of condemnation, except—that ſhe had worn man's clothes and arms, and engaged in war—and that ſhe perſiſted in declaring, that ſhe believed the viſions ſhe had ſeen were real viſions. Her proſecutors then laboured to work upon the two powerful paſſions of the love of life and fear of death—by painting, in the ſtrongeſt colours, the horrors of that ſentence which was to be pronounced upon her—and by perſuading her to make a recantation, in order to ſave both her body and her ſoul from torment. At length ſhe conſented to ſubſcribe, with the ſign of the croſs, a ſolemn promiſe never more to bear arms, or wear man's apparel; to which, it is ſaid, ſeveral other articles unknown to her were added. She was then furniſhed with the dreſs of her own ſex; but it was taken away in the night by her guards, and a man's dreſs put in its place; of which ſhe complained bitterly in the morning, and continued in bed as long as nature would permit. When conſtrained to riſe, ſhe covered herſelf with ſome part of the man's apparel; on which her keepers, who had an opportunity of obſerving all her actions, ruſhed into the room. Her judges were aſſembled; the keepers ſwore they had ſeen her in man's clothes; a ſentence of death was pronounced upon her as a relapſed heretic; and ſhe was delivered to the ſecular arm to put that ſentence in execution.

"This was accordingly done in the market-place of Rouen, May 30. in the preſence of the Cardinal of Wincheſter, ſeveral other biſhops, all her judges, and an amazing multitude of ſpectators. On the front of the pile of wood on which ſhe was to be burnt, a tablet was ſuſpended with this inſcription, "Joan, who made herſelf be called the Maid, a pernicious liar, a deceiver of the people, a ſorcereſs, ſuperſtitious, preſumptuous, cruel, a blaſphemer, an infidel, a murderer, an idolater, a worſhipper of the devil, an apoſtate, ſchiſmatic, and heretic." When the Maid appeared, ſtill loaded with chains, emaciated, dejected, and bathed in tears, a prieſt mounted a pulpit, and pronounced a moſt virulent invective againſt the unhappy victim about to be ſacrificed; concluding with this hypocritical declaration,—"Joan, the church can protect you no longer, and now gives you up to

ſecular juſtice." The ſecular magiſtrates were ſo much affected, that they could pronounce only the ſingle word, Proceed. She was then placed on the pile, and reduced to aſhes, embracing a croſs, and calling on the name of Jeſus to her laſt moment. Thus periſhed, in the midſt of flames, and under a load of calumny, the virtuous, heroic maid of Orleans, whoſe only crime ſeems to have been an ardent enthuſiaſtic love of her country, which ſhe preſerved from a foreign yoke. The beſt apology that can be made for her proſecutors is—that their reſentment was inflamed beyond meaſure by the loſſes they had ſuſtained—that they really believed her to be an agent of the devil—and that they hoped, by her diſgrace and death, to recover their former aſcendent over their enemies; in which they were diſappointed."

In the ſecond extract, we have an example which, though not attended with ſuch cruelty, is yet perhaps a more extraordinary proof of the violence of tyranny, and the power of ſuperſtition, exhibited on the perſon of a princeſs of the blood-royal of England.

"The court of England was at this time a ſcene of the moſt violent factions. The Cardinal of Wincheſter, who had ſpies in the family of his rival the Duke of Glouceſter, being informed by one of them, that the Ducheſs had private meetings with one Sir Roger Bolingbroke, a prieſt, who was reputed a necromancer, and Marjory Gourdimain, commonly called the *Witch of Eye*, commanded them all to be apprehended, and accuſed of treaſon; pretending that they had made an image of the king in wax, and placed it before a fire, that as the image melted the King's ſtrength and fleſh might decay till it was quite deſtroyed. Such an accuſation would only have excited laughter in a more enlightened age, but was then treated as a moſt ſerious affair. The Ducheſs was examined by the two Archbiſhops and ſeveral other prelates; and ſolemnly tried by the Earls of Huntington, Stafford, Suffolk, Northumberland, &c.; and though no evidence was produced at her trial, of the image of wax, or of any thing that had the leaſt relation to treaſon, ſhe was ſentenced to do public penance in St Paul's, and two other churches, on three ſeveral days, and to be impriſoned for life. A cruel and unjuſt ſentence, which was dictated by party-rage, and executed with the greateſt rigour. Bolingbroke, who was a mathematician, and on that account reputed a magician, was condemned to death, and executed at Tyburn: Marjory Gourdimain was burnt in Smithfield."

Our bounds will not permit us to follow the author through his laborious reſearches into our religion, learning, conſtitution, and manners. For theſe the reader muſt conſult the book itſelf; which we conſider as a valuable acquiſition to the hiſtorical learning of this country.

Thoughts on the Manufacture and Trade of Salt, on the Herring Fiſheries, &c. by the Earl of DUNDONALD. *Edin. printed for W. Creech.*

NOT having room here to enter fully into the general merits of this intereſting and patriotic publication, we ſhall confine ourſelves to a few obſervations, tending to elucidate that part of his Lordſhip's letter to the ſecretary of the Royal Society which deſcribes the method of purifying common ſalt.

The contrivance is much to be com-

commended for the eaſe with which the proceſs is performed, and for the certainty of its ſucceſs: for by this means the ſalt is freed from the impurities which impart a bitter taſte to the meat, and prevent it from keeping ſo long untainted as that which is cured with bay-ſalt made in foreign countries by the heat of the ſun. The deſcription of the proceſs is given by Lord Dundonald in the following words:

"Take a veſſel, of a conical figure, with a hole in the apex or ſmall end of it; put it near the fire, with the bottom or baſe uppermoſt; fix it in ſuch a manner that it may be moderately heated by a ſtove or ſtew going round it; fill it with ſalt; take a twentieth part of the ſalt contained in the veſſel, diſſolve it in its proper proportion of water in an iron pan; let it boil, and pour it, when hot, upon the ſurface of the ſalt in the conical veſſel. The hot and fully ſaturated ſolution will diſſolve no more ſea-ſalt, but will, as it deſcends and filtrates through the ſalt in the veſſel, liquefy or diſſolve the magneſia ſalita and magneſia vitriolata, which will drop out at the aperture in the ſmall end of the conical veſſel. After that the liquor has ceaſed to drop, take out a twentieth part more of the ſalt contained in the veſſel, diſſolve it in water, proceed as aforeſaid, pour it on the ſalt, and repeat the ſame with freſh quantities of ſalt out of the veſſel, until the remaining ſalt be of the required purity. Three waſhings will render home-made ſalt purer than bay-ſalt. Each operation renders the ſalt 4½ times purer than it was before. Its purity, throwing off the ſmall fractional parts in each multiplication, will increaſe in the following progreſſion:

Firſt operation	4.5
Second ditto	20.
Third ditto	91.
Fourth ditto	410.
Fifth ditto	1845.

Every perſon may practiſe this improvement at his own kitchen fire-ſide with very little trouble to himſelf.

I know families who do ſo, employing the heat of their common fire to keep the ſalt warm while the proceſs is going on. And the meat which they cure by it comes up to their expectation in every reſpect: it is better taſted, leſs hard, and keeps for a long time free from any taint. The reaſon of this ſuperiority is very well explained by Lord Dundonald upon the moſt ſimple and juſt chemical principles.

Sea-water contains two other ſalts, beſides that which we wiſh to collect by evaporation for culinary purpoſes. One of thoſe is a ſalt compoſed of the earth of magneſia, ſuch magneſia as is commonly uſed in ſlight diſorders of the ſtomach; and vitriolic acid, which we more frequently denominate ſpirit of vitriol, or oil of vitriol. When the acid of vitriol and magneſia are mixed together, they unite to form a neutral ſalt, which we know very well under the name of Epſom ſalt, or the bitter purging ſalt. This ſalt is poſſeſſed of qualities the very reverſe of thoſe which are uſeful in the preſervation of butcher-meat or ſea-fiſh: for this ſalt both communicates a very bitter, nauſeous, diſagreeable taſte to the meat, and promotes putrefaction in a very remarkable degree; ſo that the employment of this ſalt counteracts the good effects of thoſe which are truly antiſeptic.

The other ſalt has common limeſtone or chalk for its baſis; and this is united with ſpirit of ſalt, the very ſame acid which enters into the compoſition of the common ſea-ſalt. This earthy ſalt is alſo extremely pernicious and diſagreeable. The way by which Lord Dundonald's operation gets clear of them is this: Both Epſom ſalt and the calcareous marine ſalt diſſolve in much larger quantities in warm water than they do in

cold water. So that if you make a ſaturated ſolution of thoſe ſalts in cold water, by putting the ſolution upon the fire to boil, a great deal more of both will be taken up. But however long you boil a ſolution of ſea ſalt, no more will be diſſolved, becauſe ſea-ſalt is equally ſoluble in cold water and boiling. Therefore a ſaturated ſolution of impure common ſalt in cold water being made to boil, will diſſolve no more of the ſea ſalt as it filtrates through the inverted cone, though it is capable of diſſolving a larger quantity of the other two ſalts in its paſſage, and of carrying them off diſſolved. By repeating the proceſs ſufficiently often, the ſea-ſalt is almoſt entirely freed from the admixture of the impure ſalts, and thus rendered much fitter for all the uſeful purpoſes of life. And the diſcovery upon the whole is juſtly regarded as a very important improvement upon the manufacture of this valuable article of commerce.

Diſcours ſur cette Queſtion, &c. i. e. *A Diſcourſe concerning the Queſtion,* Whether the age of Auguſtus ought to be preferred to that of Lewis XIV. with reſpect to Literature and Science? *By the Count* D'ALBON, *Member of the greateſt part of the European Academies,* 8vo, 1784.

HERE comes forth again M. d' Albon, with a new and lively production, in which he ſolves a queſtion of a nice kind, and which is proper to furniſh a very intereſting diſcuſſion. He decides the point in 66 pages; but we apprehend he will be deemed more ſhort than pithy by the more inſtructed part of his readers. In the general term of the *age of Auguſtus*, he comprehends the reigns of Julius Cæſar, Auguſtus, and half of the reign of Tiberius, which take in a period of 118 years; and the *age of Lewis XIV.* is here ſtretched out to the end of the reign of his ſucceſſor. It is certain, that the two princely competitors here brought upon the ſcene, were both patrons of learning and learned men, more eſpecially of wits and poets; and it appears alſo, that the protection they granted to the muſes and the ſciences, originated nearly from the ſame motive, the deſire of having their exploits *ſung* or *ſaid* by bards and hiſtorians. We ſhall not follow our author ſtep by ſtep in this delicate and ambiguous line of compariſon, but ſhall only take notice of their reſult: the book is ſmall, may be bought for a ſhilling; and therefore ſuch as are deſirous of further information, may eaſily purchaſe it.

One of the firſt things that ſurpriſed us in this pamphlet, was to ſee the age of Lewis XIV. deemed equal to that of Auguſtus with reſpect to *epic poetry*, without going out of the French territories to find a rival to Virgil. Milton certainly would have kicked up his heels; but ſurely Voltaire, allowing to his Henriade all the applauſe it deſerves, was not worthy to be his colour-grinder. Rouſſeau is alſo made here to go ſnacks with Horace, and to divide with him the lyric prize:—if he came in for a third, it might be granted him; for he is undoubtedly ſublime in his ideas, rich in expreſſion, elegant and harmonious in his verſification, and happy and brilliant in his imagery: in all which Horace is his match; but much his ſuperior in amenity, delicacy, variety, philoſophy, and attic ſalt. Equality, again, affirms our author, in *ſatirical* compoſition: well, here, Boileau, indeed, ſaves him from heavy cenſure. Yet Boileau, after all, did not laugh vice out of countenance with ſuch good-humoured pleaſantry and in-

inſinuating reproach as the Roman ſatiriſt. We cannot ſay we are better ſatisfied with the footing of equality in which he places the two *ages* in queſtion with reſpect to *paſtoral poetry*, *rhetoric*, and *epiſtolary* writing. He is, however, obliged to acknowledge the ſuperiority of the Auguſtan age with reſpect to *didactic poetry*, and the *eloquence* of the bar; though to this latter article he prefixes a *perhaps*, which expreſſes the painful ſtruggle of national vanity againſt overpowering truth. We will not contradict our author, when he gives the palm in *tragedy* and *comedy* to the dramatic poets of the *age of Lewis*. With reſpect to the former, we cannot even enter into a compariſon, as the works of Pollio, the only tragic writer of the Auguſtan age, have not come down to our times; and there is no age that would not have derived a high degree of luſtre from the dramatic productions of Corneille and Racine. It was only a Shakeſpeare that could ſurpaſs the energy, the vehemence, and ſublimity of the former; and no tragic poet ever equalled the latter in grace, eloquence, fine taſte, exquiſite judgment, and harmonious numbers. Crebillon had great powers in tragedy, eſpecially in exhibiting ſcenes of terror, which he, however, exaggerated; and Voltaire deſerves a high rank among the favourites of the tragic muſe. So that here the compariſon is entirely in favour of the age of the French Auguſtus; and the ſame may be ſaid with reſpect to comedy.

That the age of Lewis ſurpaſſed that of Auguſtus in hiſtory, juriſprudence, and political ſcience, our author poſitively affirms; and we muſt poſitively deny, until we are better informed. As to *dialectics*, *mathematics*, and *philology*, they have certainly gained ground, and riſen to high degrees of improvement. It is alſo certain, that modern times have furniſhed various kinds of compoſitions, of which the ancients (as far as we know) had no idea; nor is it to be doubted, that in the age of Lewis philoſophers and philologiſts increaſed and multiplied much beyond the literary population of the Auguſtan age, greatly repleniſhed the bookſeller's ſhops, and extended far and wide the ſurface of ſcience.

Memoire Phyſique, &c. i. e. *A Memoir, containing a Philoſophical and Medical Repreſentation of the Marks of mutual Reſemblance that are obſervable in the Phenomena of the* Virgula Divina (*or divining Rod*), *of Magnetiſm, and of Electricity. By M.* THOUVENEL. Paris.

MR THOUVENEL, the author of this ingenious memoir, a man of conſequence and a philoſopher, having been charged by the King of France with a commiſſion to analyſe the mineral and medicinal waters of that country, he called in to his aſſiſtance in this important undertaking a Mr Bleton, who for ſome years paſt has excited univerſal attention by a ſingular faculty of perceiving and indicating ſubterraneous ſprings and currents *by ſenſation*.

In the firſt part of this memoir, Mr Thouvenel aſcertains a great number of Mr Bleton's diſcoveries by reſpectable *affidavits*. The following is a ſtrong fact in favour of Bletoniſm: For a long time the traces of ſeveral ſprings and their reſervoirs in the lands of the Abbé de Vervains had been entirely loſt. It appeared, nevertheleſs, by ancient deeds and titles, that theſe ſprings and reſervoirs had exiſted. A neighbouring abbey was ſuppoſed to have

turned

turned their waters, for its benefit, into other channels; and a law-ſuit was commenced upon this ſuppoſition. M. Bleton was applied to: he diſcovered at once the new courſe of the waters in queſtion; his diſcovery was aſcertained, and the law-ſuit was terminated.

Bleton has been miſtaken more than once; and our author enumerates, with the faireſt candour, the caſes in which he has failed. But theſe caſes are very rare in compariſon with thoſe in which he has ſucceeded. Beſide, our author's account of the circumſtances that occaſioned his miſtakes, and of the manner in which they were repaired, ſhows that theſe few exceptions prove nothing againſt, but much for, the general rule.

In the ſecond part our author treats at large of the principles upon which the impreſſions made by ſubterraneous waters and mines may be naturally enough accounted for; and in ſupport of this opinion, adduces a number of new facts more ſurpriſing than thoſe he before had mentioned.

Having aſcertained a general law by which ſubterraneous electricity exerts an influence upon the bodies of *certain* individuals *eminently* ſuſceptible of that influence, and ſhown that this law is the ſame, whether the electrical action ariſes from currents of warm or cold water, from currents of humid air, from coal or metallic mines, from ſulphur, and ſo on; he obſerves, that there is a diverſity in the phyſical and organical impreſſions which are produced by this electrical action, according as it proceeds from different foſſile bodies, which are more or leſs conductors of electrical emanations. There are alſo artificial proceſſes which concur in leading us to diſtinguiſh the diſferent focuſes or conductors of mineral electricity, and in theſe proceſſes the uſe of electrometrical rods deſerves the attention of philoſophers, who might perhaps, in proceſs of time, ſubſtitute in their place a more perfect inſtrument. Their phyſical and ſpontaneous mobility, and its electrical cauſe, are demonſtrated by indiſputable experiments.

All the *hot ſprings* in France, traced by our author from the places where they flow to the places where their formation commences, (ſometimes at a diſtance of fifteen leagues), led him conſtantly to maſſes of coal, where they are collected and heated in baſons of different depths and dimenſions, nouriſhed by the filtration of lakes and the courſe of torrents, and mineralized by ſaline, ſulphureous, metallic, and bituminous ſubſtances, in the natural furnaces where they are heated, or in the *ſtrata* through which they flow.

The laſt, and the moſt ſingular and important phenomenon which our author met with in the courſe of his experiments, muſt not be here omitted. Over the veins of iron mines alone, the electrometrical *rods* aſſume a motion of rotation diametrically oppoſite to that which they exhibit over all other mines. This phenomenon takes place with the ſame diſtinction when iron and other metals are extracted from their mines, and depoſited under ground. But the moſt remarkable circumſtance in this diſtinctive *action* of theſe metals is, that it has a uniform and conſtant direction from eaſt to weſt in all metals, iron excepted; juſt as iron, rendered magnetic, has an action directed from ſouth to north. The action of red metals is more palpable than that of the white: but the latter, though weaker, has nevertheleſs a real exiſtence in the ſulphur. In the *ſupplement* to this memoir, there is an accurate account of the proceſſes that have furniſhed theſe invariable reſults. They will naturally ſuggeſt, ſays our author, the idea of conſtructing an electrical compaſs, which may be of as eminent uſe in experimental philoſophy

loſophy, as the magnetic compaſs is in navigation. The natural and ſpontaneous direction of metallic emanations towards the weſt, being aſcertained, it only remains to render them palpable, by the conſtruction of an inſtrument which may be ſubſtituted in the place of the electrometrical twig, that goes vulgarly by the name of the *divining rod.*

Our author then returns to the particular object of his commiſſion, and relates the diſcoveries and the reſults he obtained from an attentive obſervation, and a laborious analyſis of the mineral waters in France, in which it appears he was moſt ſucceſsfully aſſiſted by the ſingular talent, or rather organization, of M. Bleton.

Addreſs from Sir JOHN DALRYMPLE, *Baronet, on the ſubject of the Coal, Tar, and Iron Branches of Trade.*

AFTER taking notice of the ſeveral diſcoveries of Lord Dundonald, Mr Cort of Goſport, and Meſſrs Wyatt and Bolton of Birmingham, with regard to the arts of extracting tar and pitch from pit-coal, making bar-iron from pig-iron, without the aid either of coal or of charcoal, and of conducting under one common roof, and by one common ſteam-engine, all the different proceſſes of ſmelting the pig from the ſtone or ore; the converſion of the pig into blooms; the hammering of the blooms into bar-iron; the ſlitting and rolling the bar; and the converſion of the pig and bar metals into various manufactured articles of goods;—Sir J. D. obſerves, that the advantages of theſe three diſcoveries combined, give the command of the iron trade of the world to Britain; becauſe Britain is the only country hitherto known, in which ſeams of coal, iron-ſtone, or iron-ore, and limeſtone, (the three component parts of which iron is made), are frequently found in the ſame field, and in the near neighbourhood of the ſea; as is the caſe upon Sir J. D.'s own eſtate in the county of Edinburgh, where there are not leſs than 3000 acres of coal, iron-ſtone, and limeſtone.

To enable us the better to judge of the importance of theſe three inventions to the iron trade, he makes an eſtimate of the expence and profit of the firſt and moſt ſimple branch of it, viz. the making of pig-iron by a blaſt-furnace, worked by water, and conducted in the common way; from which it appears, that the profit of manufacturing 750 tons annually is upwards of L. 1600.

"Now, when the profits upon the pig-iron trade, even as conducted at preſent, are ſo conſiderable to the nation and individuals, how much greater would they be, if to theſe were added the ſavings and profits ariſing from the above-mentioned diſcoveries? For with regard to Lord Dundonald's invention, as, in making the coak, it converts the ſmoke, which was formerly loſt in the air, into tar and pitch, it produces the coak for the furnace at one half of the preſent expence.—With reſpect to Mr Cort's invention, it is enough to ſay, that it converts the cheap commodity of pig-iron, with which the market is overſtocked, into the dear commodity of bar-iron, for which the market is boundleſs.—And, with regard to the improvements of Mr Bolton's company, the importance of them may be perceived from this ſingle circumſtance, that in ſuch furnaces as are worked by water, the iron-ſtone, coal, and lime, are in many places obliged to be carried at the diſtance of ſeveral miles to the water-fall; whereas the ſteam-engine of Mr Bolton's company, with all their improvements, can be placed in the very middle of the materials."

From

From the FRENCH. A TALE.

"HOW much I regret having been a coxcomb!" ſaid Saint-Far to his friend d'Alviane, an officer as well as he, a coxcomb as he had been, but who felt regret at nothing. "I loved Sophia, and Sophia was worthy of my love: ſhe was indeed, I confeſs, only a ſimple villager; but this flower of the fields ſeemed to have been tranſplanted from the moſt brilliant *parterre* of the city: and then, Sophia was beautiful; and when a woman is beautiful, ſhe is noble: in ſhort, Sophia loved me; and yet I abandoned her for Arphiſe, an artful coquette, who wiſhed to ſubdue every heart, while at the ſame time ſhe preſerved her own. I conquered her; but my conqueſt ſoon became burdenſome to me: I had ſatisfied my pride, but my heart had little ſhare in this ſatisfaction. I already began ſometimes to think of Sophia. Our regiment was ordered to Martinico. Here have I reſided now for two years, and the image of Sophia ſtill continues to purſue me. Ah, my friend, continued he, ceaſe to be what I have been. We poſſeſs only the ſhadow, while we loſe the ſubſtance; our enjoyments are fleeting, not permanent. We ſubject ourſelves, at leaſt to diſagreeable reflections, if we be ſo fortunate as to eſcape the pangs of remorſe."

D'Alviane made no anſwer, but burſt into a fit of laughter; and after ridiculing his friend for ſome moments, run to inform the whole garriſon in the iſland of his converſion. This colony afforded more than one means of diſſipating his melancholy. The war was begun. He was engaged in many of the moſt hazardous expeditions; he eagerly ſought after every opportunity of ſignalizing himſelf, he performed his duty in the moſt wonderful manner; but no ſooner were his labours at an end, than Sophia again took complete poſſeſſion of his thoughts.

Three years were now elapſed, and the regiment of Saint-Far was ordered back to France. They land at N——; the principal citizens vie with each other in providing proper lodgings for the officers. M. de Valmont, whoſe rank exempted him from procuring lodgings for any of them, addreſſes Saint-Far, then buſied in getting his baggage landed: Would you chooſe, Sir, ſays he to him, with an engaging frankneſs, to accept a lodging from one who will receive you with that openneſs to which gentlemen of your profeſſion are entitled, and who is himſelf of the ſame profeſſion?

Saint-Far received with proper acknowledgments this obliging offer. He did not heſitate to accept it. He indeed heſitated the leſs upon this account, that he had found at his arrival an order, which forbid every officer to quit the city. No leave of abſence, not even for ſix months, was at preſent to be expected. Saint Far forms his reſolution immediately. Scarcely is he ſettled with his new hoſt, when he haſtily pens a letter, which he intruſts to one of his ſervants, upon whoſe judgment and fidelity he could depend. Go, ſays he to him, take poſt-horſes, fly with the utmoſt rapidity; kill the horſes, but arrive ſpeedily at the dwelling of Sophia: give her this letter; throw my fortune at her feet, impart to her my ſorrows, offer her my homage. Tell her, that my duty not permitting me to fly to her, I invite her to come hither: tell her to fear nothing, not even the tongue of ſlander. The fortune which I prepare for her will ſhelter her completely from every malicious reproach.

The meſſenger departs. Saint-Far begins to afflict himſelf by anticipation, becauſe Sophia could not arrive, at the ſooneſt, in leſs than a fortnight; and he ſaid to himſelf, only two hours after the departure of his courier, The raſcal is happy; he is already nearer Sophia than I am.

M. de Valmont now made his appearance. You anticipate me, Sir, ſays Saint-Far to him. Buſineſs of a preſſing and indiſpenſable nature has obliged me to ſuſpend a duty which is not leſs ſo. Pray, introduce me to Madame de Valmont. With all my heart, replied her huſband. She is the moſt excellent woman in the world, although perhaps the moſt lively. She has traverſed the ſeas with me; and I traverſed them myſelf, in order to re-eſtabliſh my fortune, which I had exhauſted by conferring too many obligations. I thought to make friends, in a ſhort time I had nothing but creditors. I departed for St Domingo. There I fitted out a veſſel, of which I myſelf took the command. We were then at war with the Engliſh; they have paid for my ungrateful countrymen. I have repaired my loſſes, I am again become rich; and you ſee that my former friends will reviſit me whenever I pleaſe.

Madame de Valmont received Saint-Far with the utmoſt complaiſance. But where is Hortenſia, cries M. de Valmont, (Hortenſia was the name of their daughter). She is indiſpoſed, replied her mother; but it is only a ſlight diſorder. You ſhall ſee her at ſupper, ſays M. de Valmont to Saint-Far; and you will confeſs, continued he with the frankneſs of an honeſt ſailor, you will confeſs that her charms would not be eclipſed in the moſt brilliant circle. Saint-Far replied, that he did not doubt it; and retired to think of Sophia.

It is time to inform the reader, though not Saint-Far, that Hortenſia was Sophia herſelf.

ſelf. She was yet in her cradle when her father and mother embarked for America. They did not wiſh to expoſe her to the dangers and fatigues of ſo long a voyage. She was committed to a perſon in whom they could confide; who carried her into the heart of a province far diſtant from the place of her nativity, and who brought her up under the name of Sophia. To enable her the better to bear her fortune, ſhe was never allowed to learn the leaſt circumſtance of her birth. It was in this ſituation that Saint-Far had known her. But her ſituation underwent a total change after his departure. She was brought back to her native city, reſtored to the authors of her birth, raiſed to the higheſt degree of opulence, and elevated to a rank to which ſhe had been unaccuſtomed, and for which, therefore, ſhe was unprepared. Her attention, however, aided by maſters of every kind, and aſſiſted ſtill more by her own happy diſpoſition, ſoon fitted her for that ſphere in which ſhe was deſigned to move; and beſtowed upon her in leſs than two years, all thoſe graces, and all that elegance, which became the rank to which her birth entitled her.

She had recollected Saint-Far, without being perceived, at the very inſtant he arrived in her father's houſe. This ſight had excited the moſt violent emotions, and thrown her into the moſt inexpreſſible confuſion. Ah! it is he, it is he! exclaimed ſhe apart! What can I do? What ſhall become of me? He is to dwell, without doubt, in the ſame houſe with me: I ſhall meet him, in ſpite of myſelf, every day—but do not wiſh him to diſcover her whom he has deſpiſed.

For two days ſhe feigned ſickneſs. But Saint-Far, perhaps, might at laſt aſk to be admitted into her apartment, and the careleſs dreſs of a ſick perſon might bear too much reſemblance to her original appearance. She formed therefore another reſolution; this was to diſplay the moſt exceſſive finery. Saint-Far was inſtantly ſtruck with the prodigious elegance of her dreſs, and dazzled with the uncommon beauty of Hortenſia, and ſtill more ſurpriſed at her ſtriking reſemblance to Sophia. Hortenſia perceived all his emotions. She wiſhed to rid him even of his ſlighteſt ſuſpicions; ſhe aſſumed that eaſy, gay, and ſomewhat aſſuming tone, which can be acquired only in certain companies. She had all the ſpirit which ſhe wiſhed to have, and ſpoke every thing in a way quite foreign to the manner of a villager. Saint-Far was fairly routed; that is, before the end of the repaſt, he abandoned every idea of Sophia to think only of Hortenſia.

Next day he began to form his plan for conducting this new intrigue. Hortenſia had a waiting-maid, who, as is uſual with that claſs of females, loved talking. Saint-Far thought he might draw from her ſome preliminary diſcoveries. She only anſwered with her tears.—What is the matter, pretty Agathe? why theſe tears?—Alas! it is becauſe I know nothing: my young lady truſts nothing to me—Whom then does ſhe truſt? her father?—Oh, no.—Her lover?—Much worſe!—Whom then?—Her mother?—and at this word the tears of Agathe began to flow more plentifully; while Saint-Far ſaid to himſelf, Hortenſia's confidante cannot be mine.

This confidante was already informed of every thing; of the firſt connection betwixt Saint-Far and her daughter, of his original deſigns, and his ſudden change. Hortenſia had concealed nothing from her. Hortenſia, indeed, was ſtill afraid of herſelf. She felt at the bottom of her heart leſs hatred than reſentment; it was irritated, not healed. She reſolved notwithſtanding, at the riſk of her repoſe, and even of her happineſs, that Hortenſia ſhould avenge Sophia.

Her mother encouraged her in the proſecution of this ſcheme, and pointed out to her the means of accompliſhing it. She added to this, that Saint-Far deſerved no kind of confidence. He abandoned you, he betrayed you, when he thought you condemned to live in a ſtate of obſcurity; and he will now love the ſplendour alone of your preſent fortune. My mother is right, ſaid Hortenſia to herſelf, and ſuppreſſed a riſing ſigh.

She could not, however, avoid, ſome days afterwards, a particular converſation with him. He watched ſo eagerly for an opportunity, that he ſeized the firſt which fortune offered him. Hortenſia herſelf, who wiſhed to avoid every kind of affectation in her conduct, did not ſeek to withdraw. They were walking upon a terrace which looked into the court-yard, and from which they were themſelves ſeen from all the apartments. Saint Far, certain of being heard at leaſt by none but Hortenſia, came quickly to the point; and attributed the bluntneſs of his declaration to the ſtrength of the paſſion which governed him. Hortenſia, on her ſide, had formed a reſolution well adapted to give Saint-Far vexation; this was, never to attend ſeriouſly to any thing he could ſay to her. This language, ſaid ſhe, muſt doubtleſs be as familiar to you as to your companions; you military gentlemen would think yourſelves deficient in your duty to us if you did not talk of love.

Deign, replied Saint-Far, to make an exception in my favour; I deſerve it. Do you think ſo, added ſhe ſmiling? I do more, I beg of you not to doubt it—Fame tells a very different tale.——Fame alters, and enlarges, and diſguiſes every thing—It tells a very pitiable ſtory of a certain Sophia, who was ſo filly, ſo report ſays, as to truſt your conſtancy. What! Does this name throw you into confuſion? They ſay, beſides, that Sophia

phia was only a milk-maid. Report, replied Saint-Far aſtoniſhed rather than diſconcerted, report ſays true with regard to this laſt point; but it has indulged itſelf in too much freedom with regard to the reſt: it ſpeaks too ſeriouſly of a temporary wandering. I neglected Sophia only for a moment. I was upon the point of returning to her, when an order from the king obliged me to embark in purſuit of other adventures. —Ah! I underſtand you; Sophia was miſtaken when ſhe thought you inconſtant. Why did ſhe not wait?——Yes, I think with you; ſhe alone was fickle.—But, now that I think of it, was ſhe handſome?——She was your very picture.—Was that all? This is a better plea in your juſtification than any you have mentioned. You afflict me exceedingly, replied Saint-Far, heſitating. Hear then what I did on my return. Scarcely was I landed, when I diſpatched inſtantly my domeſtic upon whoſe fidelity and diſcernment I could chiefly rely. He is gone to offer on my part to Sophia every thing that can be offered to a woman whom we eſteem, and even reſpect.—How, interrupted Hortenſia with emotion, what do you offer her?—My fortune.—Is that all?—No; I added alſo my hand.—This offer demands my eſteem —— But what is moſt embarraſſing, I am afraid this headſtrong raſcal Comtois will have brought Sophia here to morrow, perhaps today.—Well, he will only have executed your orders —Alas! when I gave them, I had not yet ſeen the lovely Hortenſia.—Traitor, ſaid ſhe, retiring a little; my mother's opinion of him is but too true.

At this very moment a noiſe is heard in the court yard. I am ruined, ſays Saint-Far to Hortenſia: Comtois is arrived, and Sophia, doubtleſs, not far diſtant. Hortenſia wiſhed to enjoy the utmoſt extremity of this panic terror. I hope, ſays ſhe to Saint Far, that you will not intruſt me with only the half of your ſecret. I want to hear Comtois; I wiſh to ſee Sophia, if he brings her: I will do more, ſhe ſhall ſtay in the ſame apartment with me Saint Far trembled all over; but he muſt obey Comtois is called; he comes up to the terrace in boots, and proteſts to his maſter that he has completely fulfilled his orders. So much the worſe, ſays this laſt to himſelf. Comtois went on: I have, as you ordered me, outrun the poſt; I have almoſt killed the horſes, the poſtillions, myſelf, every thing. Well! ſays Hortenſia with an air of eagerneſs. Well, I arrive, continued Comtois, at the door of Sophia; I knock ten, twenty, thirty times, in a manner enough to have overturned the houſe. Nobody anſwers; and for a good reaſon,—nobody was within. How!—Is it poſſible! exclaimed Saint-Far, while Hortenſia turned aſide to ſmile. I applied, continued Comtois, to her neighbours, that is, to thoſe who dwelt within about a q league from her houſe: I was infc one clear night the aunt and the decamped ſecretly, and that they ſince heard a word of either one them After all, ſays Saint-Far, Sophia diſtreſſes me. For the re go refreſh yourſelf, and take a lit Comtois departed; and as he left t ing at Hortenſia, My maſter is co well, whiſpered he to himſelf, o ter from whence I come; he m have grown warm on this.

Hortenſia had no doubt of th was not overgrateful upon that ac ſee, Madam, ſays Saint-far to l could neither foreſee nor prevent pearance of Sophia. She does diſtreſs you much, ſays Horten The military ſchool is not the ſch ſtancy; nor does it teach leſſons ment to a firſt and humble love. this, Sir, you may again find So will you do then? I have already that objection, ſays Saint Far; ſwered it too and I continue to you alone are the occaſion of all which you accuſe me. Hortenſi to reply; but the arrival of her an end to the dialogue.

Buſineſs called Saint Far elſewh departed. Madame de Valmor informed of every thing ſhe had before. This is an additional ſhe to her daughter, for putting the trial upon which we have ag ſide he ſhall eſpouſe will decide c

What if he ſhould heſitate? H tenſia, ſighing.—If he heſitate, not to be regretted. The time vourable; your father ſets out and will be abſent three days; ſufficient for us. Agathe herſel uſe on this occaſion. She is fond and I know that Saint-Far ofte her: I wiſh for the firſt time to power to give him ſome inform

Saint-Far ſlept little the follo The event of his new intrigue his attention. Sophia herſelf, to ly ruſhed upon his memory. come of her? What is ſhe doing ver who has carried her off? or tune which purſues her? I grieve happineſs; I would wiſh to relie I feel that I eſteem Sophia; bu more that I love Hortenſia.

He wiſhed ardently for a ſecond in her. He uſed to go every morning ſpects to Mad. de Valmont. He pre at her apartment about eleven o ſee me, ſays ſhe, in a very perp tion: my huſband will be abſen days; my daughter is very ill, a liged to diſmiſs her waiting-wo

Saint-Far inquired eagerly what was the matter with Hortenſia. A dreadful head-ach, a devouring fever, replied Madame de Valmont. But at leſt, ſaid Saint Far, you muſt in this ſituation leave her Agathe.—Agathe is already diſcharged; I have found a perſon who ſuits me better in every reſpect. I have ſtrong reaſons for not keeping Agathe a day longer: with regard to that, I ſhall take care of her as long as ſhe ſhall have need of me.

Saint-Far retired, and met Agathe, who burſt into tears. What, do they ſend you away? ſays he to her.—Alas! yes, Sir.—— Why?—I know not. You know they never tell me any thing. It is true, I liſten, that is my way; and I heard they were going to put in my place one Sophia, a little country girl, who is as like my young Lady as one drop of water is to another. What do I hear! exclaimed Saint-Far; and retired in a hurry.

Can it be poſſible, ſaid he to himſelf, can it be poſſible that this ſhould be the Sophia whom I knew, whom I loved, and whom fortune has reduced to this humiliating condition? I will watch her ſteps; I will ſee her, ſpeak to her; I will prevent her diſgrace and mine.

He charged Comtois, and another faithful domeſtic, to watch together, and to inform him if a young perſon from the country, who was very like Hortenſia, preſented herſelf in the houſe. He did not wait long. A domeſtic of Madame de Valmont came to invite him to her apartment, when Comtois entered, crying, There ſhe is! Saint-Far burſts out of the room, and is already in the anti-chamber, by which Sophia was to enter. She appears. It is ſhe! he exclaims, theſe are her eyes, her features; it is her whole perſon; it is even her manner. Sophia looks at him with aſtoniſhment, then with terror. Alas! it is he, ſays ſhe, with a faint and melancholy tone: why have I come hither? Why muſt I ſee him yet again?

Charming Sophia, ſaid Saint-Far, renounce your intentions of ſervitude. You have ſtill a friend. I offer you, to ſave you from this diſgrace, every thing which fortune has put in my power.

And I, for my part, refuſe it all, ſays Sophia: keep your riches. I rejected your offers at a time when I believed you ſincere. I know you better; judge, judge yourſelf whether I ſhould accept them now!

Conſider, replied he eagerly, conſider what you yourſelf accept! What! Sophia deſcend ſo low! I know nothing that is baſe, replied ſhe, except infidelity; nothing that is diſgraceful, but falſehood. You have deſpiſed me, after having endeavoured in vain to ſeduce me. You firſt made me know tears, with which I was before unacquainted. I have paid dear for the ſatisfaction I received in ſeeing you, and liſtening to your love. I have ſuffered ſo much, that I have nothing more to fear; and then ſobbing a little, I hope that my Lady, continued ſhe, will be a good miſtreſs

You overwhelm me, cruel girl! replied Saint Far. What a word have you pronounced? What! you, Sophia, you who have ſeen me proſtrate at your knees; ſhall I, can I ſee you bandied to the moſt humiliating offices? Chooſe a retreat; let it be in the city, or in the country; near, or at a diſtance: command there, I can this moment furniſh you with the means: I engage even never to appear there, if you demand it. There you will find happineſs and repoſe. It is not in ſervitude that you can meet with it.

My happineſs, ſays ſhe, ſhall conſiſt in forgetting you. My repoſe—It is long ſince I have loſt it.——Perhaps I may recover it: Adieu, ſir, continued ſhe, in a ſoft and melting tone; my new condition may not perhaps be without its vexations, but I feel myſelf ſtrong enough to ſupport them: you have accuſtomed me to greater. Having ſaid this, ſhe entered into the apartment of Madame de Valmont; and Saint-Far in deſpair retired to his.

He remembers, however, that Madame de Valmont had deſired him to wait upon her; but he excuſes himſelf, by telling that a ſudden illneſs obliged him to keep his room.

This viſit could not be diſpenſed with. He had met the pretended Sophia; he had ſpoken to her: it was all they wanted. Hortenſia recounted to her mother the whole detail and reſult of this interview. You ſee, ſays Madame de Valmont, that Hortenſia is ſtill an overmatch for Sophia: you cannot be ſecure if Sophia do not at length prevail over Hortenſia.

Saint-Far, on his ſide, was confuſed and agitated in the extreme. The illneſs which he had feigned became real. He determined, however, to make an effort; and waited next day upon Madame de Valmont. She was at at her toilette. What does he ſee? Sophia equipped with a large white apron, a comb in her hand, and in the attitude of a waiting-maid who is juſt going to begin one of her functions. This is what I will not ſuffer, exclaims he. Quit, my dear Sophia, quit this dreſs, which was never meant for you. What, Sir! ſays Madame de Valmont, with an air of aſtoniſhment, do you pretend to take away my waiting-woman? She is not made for this employment, replied he with vivacity: Sophia was born to command, at leaſt ſhe is worthy of it. For God's ſake, Madam, ſend her back.——Do not diſgrace her! do not humble me!—Truly, Sir, I underſtand nothing of what I either ſee or hear. Anſwer me, Sophia, and be ſincere. Do you know the gentleman?—Yes, Madam.—What rights has he over you?—None —— Had he any before?—Perhaps—or rather, I confeſs it, he had. But he has ſpared nothing to loſe them, and he has loſt them. Conſult your heart ſincerely, added Ma-

dame de Valmont; are you fully reſolved to attach yourſelf to me?—Yes, Madam, and for ever. Honour me with your goodneſs; you never ſhall have had a more faithful ſervant.

This is too much! exclaimed Saint-Far; this is too much! I am vanquiſhed, ſubdued. Yes, my dear Sophia, continued he, falling at her feet, I have wronged you; I confeſs it, and I will expiate my faults An error ſeparated me from you; I was returning to you again: a ſecond error had nearly driven me from you once more; I now return to you for ever. My heart is again your's, let your's again be mine, and accept the hand which I offer you.

Ah! my mother, cried Hortenſia, throwing herſelf into her arms; what muſt I do? what muſt I do? Command; but at the ſame time pity your daughter!——Your mother! cries Saint-Far, in his turn; amazed, and almoſt diſtracted.——Yes, Sir; Sophia is my daughter, and Sophia is Hortenſia.——How happy I am!—But what do I ſay, ſhall I be happy?

M. de Valmont enters at this very inſtant. I have finiſhed my buſineſs, ſays he, ſooner than I expected, and have returned immediately. It is a pleaſure too great to be delayed to find myſelf again with my wife, my daughter, and my friend.—But what means this air of confuſion and embarraſſment? And why is Hortenſia thus diſguiſed?

He was informed of the reaſon of all this; as alſo of many other things of which he had hitherto been ignorant. Well, what think you of it? ſays Madame de Valmont. Muſt we reject Saint-Far? For my own part, this is not my opinion. Nor mine, replied M. de Valmont; and I believe I may anſwer for Hortenſia, that it is not her's either.

Hortenſia kiſſed her father's hand, then her mother's, and caſt a tender glance upon Saint-Far. How happy am I? cried he; I obtain her whom I love; and ſhe whom I love cannot refuſe me her eſteem.

POETRY.

Written by a young Man after his Recovery from a dangerous Illneſs.

FROM death's tremendous jaws he ſnatch'd my *ſoul*;
Stretch'd forth his mighty arm, and took me up
Juſt when deſcending to the ſilent grave,
The land of darkneſs, dread oblivion's vale,
Trembling *ſhe* ſtood upon the awful brink
Of dread eternity; and gaz'd around
With wiſhing look, and fondly graſp'd at all
That might avail to fix her ſtill on earth.
Backward to venture on the unknown road,
Unwilling ſtill to part with weeping friends,
To tear aſunder the endearing chain
That ſtrongly link'd my bleeding heart to theirs.
Uncertain how, thro' life's wide ocean toſs'd,
Their bark might ſuffer in the general ſtorm;
When I no longer ſhould remain to ſhield
Their aged heads from ev'ry rude aſſault
Of rough invaders; nor that comfort give,
Which filial duty owes paternal love.
Had one at death none but himſelf to mind,
No other care to rack his troubled brain,
He'd lay him down in peace, breathe out his ſoul
In calm repoſe, nor leave a wiſh behind.
But, ah! to bid a long and laſt farewell,
To aged parents, brothers, ſiſters, friends;
And thee, Amanda, whom my ſoul adores;
To leave you all is—more than once to die.
But hatte, my ſoul, theſe vain reflections leave,
And pay the homage due to Sov'reign Love;
As when a bird, caught in the fowler's net,
Struggling for life, has broke the woven ſnare,
Then mounts with boundleſs joy the azure ſky,
Claps loud her ruſtling wings, and tunes her throat
To ſing a hymn of praiſe for freedom gain'd:
So thou, my ſoul, come, tune thy golden harp;
Let gratitude and love together join,
And form the pleaſing harmony of praiſe.
To thee, dread Author of unbounded ſpace;
To thee, whom heaven, earth, and hell obey;
Thee, who alone can kill or ſave alive;
Thy pow'r unbounded may I e'er revere:
Thy tender mercies ever ſcan aright;
Thy wiſdom, truth, and juſtice e'er declare;
With dread ſurvey thee, awful in them all!

DENIATUS.

The POPLAR FIELD.

THE poplars are fell'd, and adieu to the ſhade,
And the whiſpering ſound of the cool colonnade.
The winds play no longer, and ſing in their leaves;
Nor the Ouſe in its boſom their image receives.
Twelve years had elaps'd ſince I laſt took a view
Of my favourite field and the bank where they grew;
When behold, on their ſides in the graſs they were laid,
And I ſat on the trees under which I had ſtray'd,
The blackbird has ſought out another retreat,
Where the hazels afford him a ſcreen from the heat;

And

And the ſcene where his notes have oft charm'd me before,
Shall reſound with his ſweet-flowing ditty no more.

My fugitive years are all haſt'ning away,
And I muſt, alas! lie as lowly as they,
With a turf on my breaſt, and a ſtone at my head,
Ere another ſuch grove riſes up in their ſtead.

The change both my heart and my fancy employs;
I reflect on the frailty of man and his joys.
Short-lived as we are, yet our pleaſures, we ſee,
Have a ſtill ſhorter date, and die ſooner than we.

W. C.

Mrs SHERIDAN *on her* BROTHER'S VIOLIN.

"SWEET inſtrument of him for whom I mourn,
"Tuneful companion of my LYCID's "hours,
"How lieſt thou now neglected and forlorn,
"What ſkilful hand ſhall now call forth "thy powers!

"Ah! none like his can reach thoſe liquid "notes,
"So ſoft, ſo ſweet, ſo eloquently clear,
"To live beyond the touch, and gently float "In dying modulations on the ear."

Thus o'er my LYCID's lyre as I complain'd,
And kiſs'd the ſtrings where he was wont to play,
While yet in penſive ſadneſs I remain'd,
Methought it ſigh'd, and ſighing ſeem'd to ſay:

"Ah! me forlorn, forſaken, now no more
Shall fame and juſt applauſe around me wait;
No pow'r my gentle Maſter can reſtore,
And I, alas! will ſhare his hapleſs fate.

"Fled is that ſpirit, chill'd that youthful fire;
Which taught thoſe ſtrains with harmony replete,
And cold that hand which only can inſpire
My ſenſeleſs form to utter ſounds ſo ſweet.

"Thoſe ſounds melodious ne'er again ſhall pleaſe,
No tuneful ſtrain from me ſhall ever flow;
Save o'er my trembling ſtrings a ſighing breeze,
To call one ſad, ſoft note of tender woe.

"Elſe, ah! for ever mute let me remain,
Unſtrung, untun'd, forgotten let me lie;
Guard me from curious eye, and touch profane,
And let me reſt in mournful ſympathy!

"One fate with thee, dear Maſter, let me ſhare;
Like thee in ſilent darkneſs let me lie!
My frame without thee is not worth my care,
With thee alone it liv'd, with thee ſhall die!"

The Birth of TWADDLE. *A Pilgarlick* ODE.

Δοξαν απὸ Στεα κεφαλληνιστὶ τυδιδαος.
HOM.

YE nymphs of Pindus' flow'ry mead!
Fly, catch the fiery, winged ſteed;
And mount, all nine, aſtraddle;
Spur, whip, ride headlong. I implore
Your aid to ſing the death of Bore,
And ſing the birth of TWADDLE.

'Twas night! 'twas midnight's ſilent noon:
In ſilver rob'd, the waneing moon
Hung like a falling ſaddle:
When whiſpers ſpoke, on Thames's ſhore,
The piteous death of favorite Bore,
And recent birth of TWADDLE.

Fame ſwell'd the news, in Dukes's-ſtreet,
Where fair Fritilla's vot'ries meet,
How, by old age grown addle,
Deſerted on his clay cold floor,
With his laſt breath expiring Bore,
Had left his throne to TWADDLE.

The Chieftain, ere the Senate met,
Nay, ere he paid one J—b—l debt,
Or touch'd a die, or ſpaddle *,
Vow'd, to the baſis he'd explore
This rumour of the death of Bore,
And whiſper'd birth of TWADDLE.

He ſpoke; he roſe: The circling group,
A ghaſtly, motley, joſtling troop,
With equal ſteps 'gan waddle;
And join'd by many a t-t-r'd—,
Ruſh'd to condole the death of Bore,
And gratulate King TWADDLE.

'Twas true! The birth, with eaſy pains,
Had iſſued from the opening brains,
Of meek-eyed, prudith Faddle.
Alas! forlorn, alas! lay Bore;
Whilſt all with ardent vows adore
The riſing Sun, fair TWADDLE.

O how ye hugg'd him, maids ſo prim;
And how ye haſte, each tender limb,
In gentleſt bands to ſwaddle!
And wiſh—all Europe might encore,—
Since finiſh'd was the race of Bore,
The infant reign of TWADDLE!

Says C—vo, "Firſt let France and Spain,
(For wonders cannot long remain
Betwixt their grave and craddle †)
Receive this news quick-wafted o'er,
The doleful death of ancient Bore,
And joyful birth of TWADDLE."

'Tis

* *Spaddle*, Attice pro *Spadille*.
† *Craddle*, Dorice pro *Cradle*. *Muſæ* enim ſemper, a quibus *rite invocatæ* ſunt, ſis *opem* illico *tulerunt*; ſed quam parum illæ, quam admodum parum ſi *quod ad Dialectos attinet* excipias, vel Homerus ipſe *ſentiret*!

Vaer. Nec. M. C.

'Tis done. See Blanchard thro' 'mid air
Whole cargoes of the tidings bear,
With globe, canoe, and paddle!
Our Gallic friends reſponſive roar,
Firſt dropping a ſoft tear for Bore,
"Encore, long live King TWADDLE."

SONG. *Tranſlated from the* FRENCH.

WHEN I ſee the fine ſon of a wretched old ſcold,
Like Zoilus vile, thus with fury behold
The fortunate mortal ſo great in my ſight,
Who than Homer or Sophocles gives more delight:
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair?
I love, and I read, and I ſtudy Voltaire.
Ah! what is't to me? come, no more on't I'll think,
Whilſt ſo cheerful I ſing, and ſo merrily drink.

When Liſetta, too charming, too fair to be wiſe,
With a temper croſs-grain'd, does all mortals deſpiſe;
When Chloe, to whims more eccentric will add
All the vices deteſted, all things that are bad:
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair?
Roſetta alone ſtill employs every care, &c.

When a rich ſuit of clothes, cut according to art,
Is the coxcomb's ſure paſſport to each female heart;
When the elegant magiſtrate ſits in great ſtate,
To interpret the laws that he cannot tranſlate:
Ah! What is't to me, this ſo mighty affair?
Me! the foe of all pleaders where honour's ſo rare, &c.

When a counſellor grave, ſomewhat amiable too,
For a friend takes fair Laïs, more lovely than new;
When his wife, quite ſurpris'd at his proneneſs to evil,
With hearty good-will gives him up to the devil:
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair?
For like draws to like, ſo this couple did pair, &c.

When at thirty years old, many a prudent fair dame,
For whom the God Hymen ne'er lighted his flame,
Cries out 'gainſt the age, all its follies and vices,
That ſo wicked it is, things muſt come to a criſis:
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair?
Who without the fair ſex have ſo joyous an air, &c.

When a fool, who for nothing but riches is fam'd,
By all feaſted and cheriſh'd, by nobody blam'd;
When a boaſting aſtronomer ſtudies the ſtars,
And fantaſtical raves of a deluge or wars:
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair,
That a fool by his deluge would make us deſpair? &c.

When it coſts my Lord Duke a good portion of gold,
To pleaſe his fair Phyllis, for now he is old;
When a ſly little minx, in a corner ſo nice,
Her poor Midas will ſtrip of his goods in a trice.
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair,
Since love gives me Roſetta, my pride and my care? &c.

When my ſong I commit to a publiſher's care,
Whom I juſtly eſteem for his virtues moſt rare;
Should he read it, and burn it, as not worth his while,
Or print it, the woes of the world to beguile.
Ah! what is't to me, this ſo mighty affair?
My Roſetta thinks't charming beyond all compare, &c.

N.

A SONG. *Tranſlated from the French of* M. le Marquis de la Farre.

IN vain I attempt from fair Iris to part,
And by drinking full bumpers to cure my fond heart.
Alas! theſe I find only add to her charms;
Give more force to her eyes, and increaſe my alarms:
While they make me forget both her pride and diſdain,
Her beauty more brilliant faſt rivets my chain.

N.

SONNET, *ſaid to be Written by* Her Grace the Ducheſs of Devonſhire.

BRING me flow'rs, and bring me wine!
Boy, attend thy maſter's call!
Round my brows let myrtles twine,
At my feet let roſes fall.
Breathe, in ſofteſt notes, the flute;
Form the ſong, and ſound the lute;
Let thy gentle accents flow,
As the whiſp'ring zephyrs blow.
Sorrow would annoy my heart,
But I hate its baneful ſting;
Joys ſhall chace the rapid dart,
For I will laugh, and I will ſing,
What avails the downcaſt eye!
What avails the tear, the ſigh!
Why ſhould grief obſtruct our way,
When we live but for a day?

ENGLISH

ENGLISH THEATRE.

AT DRURY-LANE theatre, *The Maid of Honour*, altered from Maſſenger by Mr Kemble, has been performed with conſiderable applauſe. This tragedy, as written by Maſſenger, has ever been admired by the beſt judges as a piece abounding with fine writing; but the ſingularity of the plot, and the want of poetical moral in the cataſtrophe, added to ſome expreſſions too groſs and indelicate for the ſqueamiſh ears of a modern audience, have for ſome years excluded it from our theatres. Mr Kemble's aim ſeems to have been to purge it of ſuch matters as had been objectionable, and to give the whole play a conduct more regular and natural. His alterations prove that he poſſeſſes no inconſiderable ſhare of taſte and ability.

The brilliancy of Maſſenger's language, the ſublime ſingularity of his thoughts, and the brightneſs of his genius, by degrees diſperſe the clouds of prejudice. Thoſe who at the firſt repreſentation were ſtartled at finding ſomething ſo different from what they had been accuſtomed to, now begin to find that this difference proceeds from its infinite ſuperiority. The fine ſentiments, intereſting ſituations, and, above all, Mrs Siddons's excellent performance in Camiola, amply compenſate for the little inconſiſtencies of ſome of the incidents; *ubi plurima nitent, non ego paucis offendar maculis.*

The prologue, written by the Hon. Henry Phipps, was admirably adapted to the introduction of a play of Maſſenger's, as the following paſſage will evince:

Fir'd by the ſubject, the nice bounds of art
His muſe o'erleaps, and ruſhes to the heart;
Diſdains the pedant rules of time and place;
Extends the period, and expands the ſpace.

The epilogue, the production of Mr Colman, by its pleaſantry on modern maids of honour, provoked a good deal of merriment; and the concluding wiſh in the four laſt lines was received with that approbation which ſo ſubſtantial a compliment to the fair deſerved:

Ev'n Eloiſa, 'twixt a nunnery's walls,
Paſt joys with her dear Abelard recalls:
Joys which, her days of trial nobly paſt,
May ev'ry maid of honour taſte at laſt.

Mrs Siddons's manner of ſpeaking the epilogue was not generally approved of. She has many excellencies; but in *level ſpeaking* and reading, ſhe is ſurpaſſed. Having *no humour*, ſhe *cannot* be ſprightly, nor give her words "tripping from the tongue."

The Lady Macbeth was well choſen by Mrs Siddons for her own benefit; it was to the benefit of her fame, as well as her finances. "Her acting," ſays an excellent critic, "was by far the fineſt heroic we have ever ſeen;—and yet we have ſeen, and not forgotten, Mrs Pritchard. But Mrs Pritchard ſinks into comparative futility when the ſublime and terrible graces of Mrs Siddons are before us." The ſcenes more particularly diſtancing all competition were theſe; the *banquet*, the *murder*, and the *ſleep*. In the banquet, her well conceived attention, ſmiles, nods about the table, to divert the attention of the Thanes; and her impatience and ſpleen a

Mac

Macbeth being ſo unmanned in folly. In the ſcene of *the murder* and *the ſleep*, ſhe works to her end with means all her own; an eye, a brow, a voice—all implying an undaunted metal, and peculiarly impreſſing terrors. In the *ſleep*, there is a diſplay of more theory, perhaps, than is evident in any of her acting. The eye, with all its magic, of the lid open and the retina ſhut; and the dignity of the whole body. we believe, never was we fear never can be, by any other cotemporary actreſs ſo well depicted.

The inimitable muſic of Locke was performed with moſt wonderful effect. Above all, the dee Banniſter muttered ſolemn ſeeemed to thrill through of the audience with a p ſhort of actual enchantmen muſt be forgotten the uſual excellence of the very meaneſt of them ap catch an uncommon inſ the execution of theſe tru choruſes.

At Covent Garden, a called the "Blackſmitl werp, written by Mr O'l been performed once or has been withdrawn, witl as it ſaid, to be new-mode

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SIR Joſhua Reynolds laments that Mrs Siddons does not bring as much money by *his painting* on canvas, as ſhe does by *her own painting* on the ſtage Her picture in the character of the tragic muſe ſtill remains eating up the intereſt of time, though it is puſhing forwards to that period when it will, like all Sir Joſhua's moſt excellent ſubjects, "come off with *flying colours*."

We can ſcarcely believe that there is the leaſt foundation in the report that Mr Cumberland's comedies and tragedies are ſhortly to be wedded, as it is moſt certain they are already *too nearly related*; however, ſhould the union take place, we might expect to ſee a plentiful race of farces.

Mr O'Keeffe's *Blackſmith of Antwerp*, like the farrier's boy recorded by Joe Miller; if he cannot do any thing better, at leaſt has the power of creating *a biſs*.

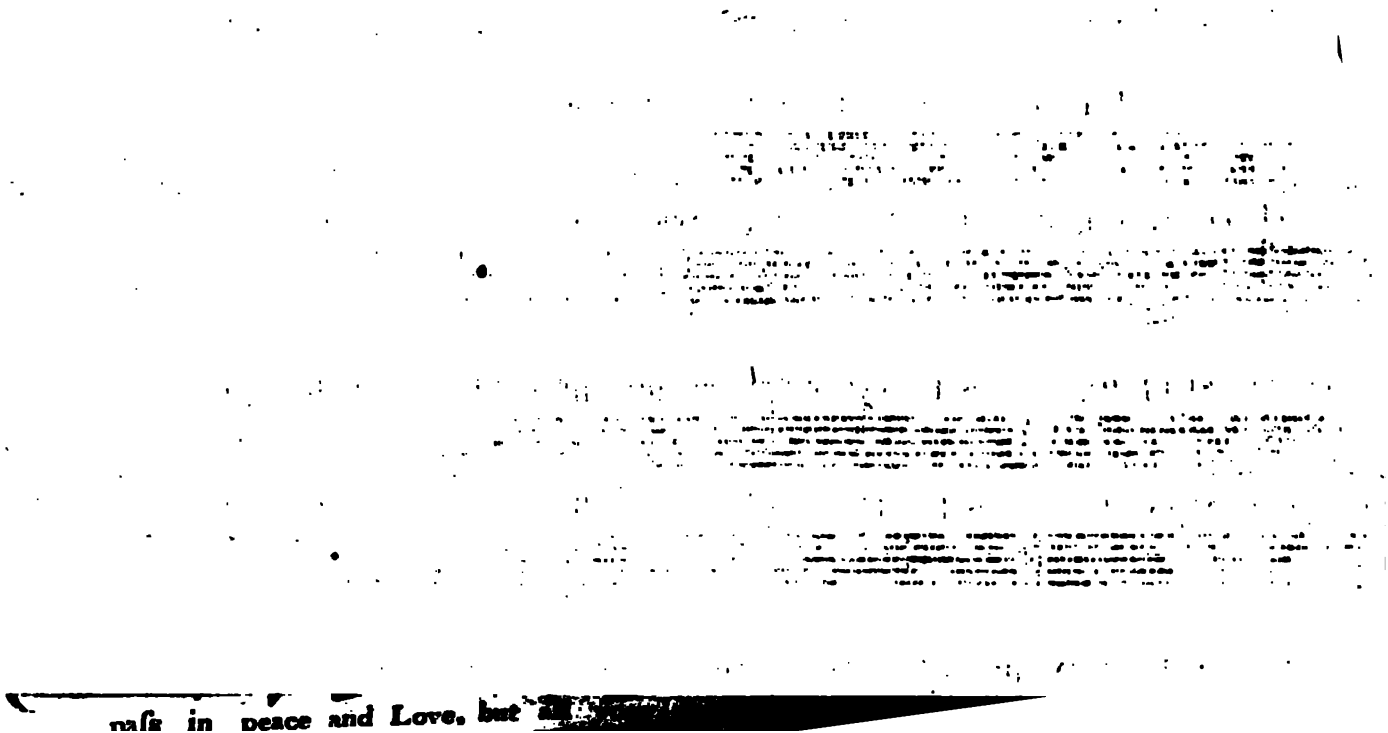
Huntingdon, 1785.

Suſanna All-Love begs leave to acquaint the gentlemen of as well field-officers as cap tenants, enſigns, ſerjeants, and drummers, that ſhe ha entered upon the ſtock i her ſiſter Margaret All- Mrs Battle-huſband), cc ſighs, ogles, ſmirks, ſmi zes, ſobs, ſham-faintings, feſtation, flaſhings, impu ſurance, grimace, looks, ſq ſtarts, and ſtarings. Gent ed with by the year, or tions farmed during the ti being in quarters.

The above goods bein for home-conſumption onl rine officer need apply.

N. B. Promiſes, oaths teſtations, wholeſail and r change for goods only.

A few obſolete ſeals of fidelity and eternal love, of rings, handkerchiefs, buckles, and bracelets, t with, the donors being quartered in ſome other kingdom.



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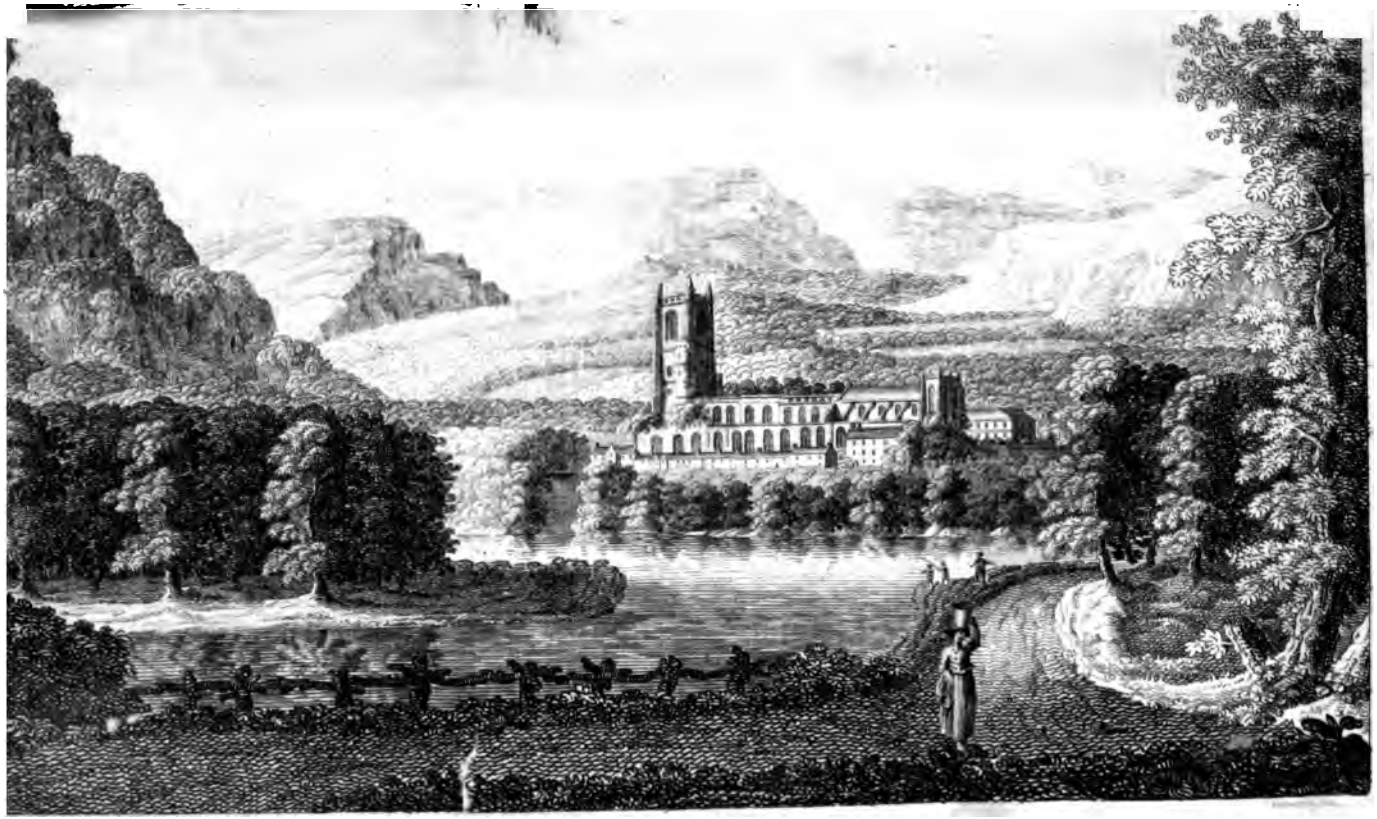

View of Dunkeld from the Original Drawing

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For MARCH 1785.

[With a View of DUNKELD, and a SONG from the TEMPEST.]

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A STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, Farenheit's THERMOMETER, and the quantity of Rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 28th February to the 30th March, 1785, taken at Duddingſton about ſunriſe.

Days.		Ther. Sun r.	Barom.	Rain. Inch,	Weather.
Feb.	28	25	30.3045	——	Clear.
Mar.	1	18	30.3583	——	Ditto.
	2	32	30.418	——	Ditto.
	3	28	30.347	——	Ditto.
	4	27	30.3	——	Ditto.
	5	22	30.2875	——	Ditto.
	6	20	30.3625	——	Ditto.
	7	26	30.2875	——	Ditto.
	8	30	29.9875	——	Ditto.
	9	30	29.8	0.04	Snow.
	10	26	30.125	——	Clear.
	11	33	29.9125	0.06	Sleet and ſnow.
	12	21	30.19375	——	Clear.
	13	24	30.37375	——	Ditto.
	14	35	30.17	——	Ditto.
	15	33	30.1925	——	Ditto.
	16	35	30.35625	——	Ditto.
	17	36	30.475	——	Ditto.
	18	34	30.4025	——	Ditto.
	19	42	30.3475	——	Ditto.
	20	40	30.3	0.05	Some rain.
	21	42	30.20375	0.04	Sleet.
	22	20	30.33	——	Clear.
	23	25	30.45	——	Ditto.
	24	33	30.1125	0.065	Hail and rain.
	25	34	30.30625	——	Clear.
	26	32	30.2175	0.08	Rain and ſnow.
	27	31	29.96625	——	Clear.
	28	25	29.945	0.045	Sleet.
	29	26	29.950875	0.955	Hail.
	30	39	29.905125	——	
				0.435	total of rain, &c.

To CORRESPONDENTS,

Several POEMS under conſideration.

Lucius in reply to Severus might lead to an unintereſting controverſy.

Eſſay on Suicide, rather palliative.

The Elegy on the Death of Mr S. of F. is inadmiſſible.—We ſhall be glad, however, to be favoured with the correſpondence of the Author when he is diſpoſed to be leſs licentious.

Verſes by J. W. W. in our next.

VIEWS in SCOTLAND.

Number Second.

DUNKELD, a ſeat belonging to his Grace the Duke of Athole, ſituated on the banks of Tay, ſurrounded with high rocky hills, clothed with wood to the top; through which, with great judgment, are conducted extenſive walks, producing a variety of ſcenery only to be met with in Highland ſituations.

The village of Dunkeld is of great antiquity. It was the capital of ancient Caledonia—About the dawn of Chriſtianity, a Pictiſh king made it the ſeat of religion, by erecting a monaſtery of Culdees there; which king David I. in 1130 converted into a cathedral, and it ranked as the firſt ſee in Scotland. The cathedral ſtill remains pretty entire, and adds to the beauty of this romantic place. Birnam Wood ſkirts the paſs to Dunkeld, and Dunſinnan Hill is ſeen at a diſtance beyond the plain of Stormont.—Dunkeld is thriving, and is ſtill deemed the capital of the Highlands.

MEMOIRS *of the Baron* DE TOTT, *concerning the* TURKS *and* TARTARS; 4 vols 8vo. *Printed at Amſterdam* 1784.

WE cannot begin to read theſe *Memoirs* without accompanying the author to the concluſion: It is one of the moſt novel and extraordinary books we have ſeen, as alſo one of the moſt intereſting.

What do we ſee in this picture, whoſe lineaments are ſo ſtriking, and all whoſe figures bear the expreſſion of truth? A nation delivered up to all the exceſſes of the moſt corrupted people, and at the ſame time to all the ferocity of the moſt barbarous: at once effeminate and ſanguinary; fanatic in their belief, without practiſing one moral virtue of their creed; joining inſenſibility of heart to the moſt unbridled and laſcivious paſſions; without reflection as without foreſight; habituated to mean vices, and laughing at crimes in the very moment of committing them; buried in ignorance and yet glorying in it; haughty in proportion to their ſtupidity; ſupporting tyranny in the hope of ſharing it; baſe without ſhame, wretched without grief; never feeling their dreadful ſervitude but in the very inſtant that they are ready to die of hunger; without induſtry; without valour, without humanity, and even in their contempt of death diſplaying only that meanneſs of ſpirit which prevents men from perceiving how to eſcape it.

Whom does this nation obey? A ſovereign buried for the half of his life in the ſilence of a ſeraglio, betwixt the axe and the bow-ſtring; fatigued with homage, and making himſelf obeyed only by the terror of the arms of deſpotiſm; cruſhing always when he wiſhes to puniſh; obliged by his religion to ſubmit to laws of form, and able to violate thoſe of nature; not daring to abſent himſelf from the moſque upon a Friday; and at liberty to behead the innocent man whoſe riches he covets. If his government preſſes leſs directly on the multitude, the inſtruments of their miſery are only upon this account the more hardened in their oppreſſions; unpuniſhed or chaſtiſed,

fear never ſtops them; and the man in place commits injuſtice himſelf, with the bloody heads of his predeceſſors before him.

It is in this point of view that M. de Tott has ſeen the Turks; and he ſaw them for a period of 23 years: he enjoyed the moſt intimate confidence of the ſovereign; he himſelf has had an active ſhare in the adminiſtration of this terrible government, in which he has been employed during all its ſucceſſive changes, and in circumſtances of the moſt critical nature. In a word, M. de Tott has a perfect knowledge of the language, and was able to communicate with all the different ſtates. No European has hitherto united in himſelf ſo many means of knowledge, has ever been able to collect ſo great a number of facts, or to draw from them more certain concluſions.

M. de Tott endeavours firſt to ſatisfy the impatience of the greater part of his readers, always eager to learn whatever concerns the ſituation and manners of the Turkiſh women. It is upon this article eſpecially that travellers have abuſed the credulity of the public. They divert themſelves with giving romantic pictures of the voluptuouſneſs of the people of the eaſt; they draw enchanting portraits of the women ſhut up in their pretended *harams*; their imagination is fruitful in intrigues of gallantry. The bolts and vigilance of the eunuchs are nothing to them. They introduce you into the receſſes of theſe impenetrable priſons, invented by pride and jealouſy to tyrannize over beauty. It is neceſſary to reform our ideas ſomewhat upon this ſubject.

Marriage among the Turks is no more than a civil act. The law reſtrains the number of free women whom you can marry to four; it is the huſband who gives the wife the dowry; and when he repudiates her, ſhe retains this dowry with her parapharnalia. Love inſpi beauty and all accompliſ or the eſteem which ariſes fr tue, have no influence in th tal unions. They marry a without ſeeing her, upon th of ſome old women, who *go-betweens*; and the mon which the bride takes off her often for the huſband the of diſguſt and repentance. T another kind of marriage whi call *kapin*; which is nothing ſpeak properly, but a barga betwixt the parties, to live f for a fixed price a certain tim

Theſe women, brought up rance and ſolitude, without of ideas, without any othe ment than jealouſy, diſtreſſed miliated by the dependence i they live, and by the indiffe their huſbands, oppreſſed wi very idleneſs, and indolent pride, can have few attrac the man to whom they The Turks have, therefore, ſource except in the ſlave they purchaſe, and the nu whom they can increaſe portion to the extent of th tune. Here the imaginatio reader, no doubt, preſents thoſe beautiful Georgian gir charming maids of Circaſſ bear ſo diſtinguiſhed a part romances.

M. de Tott ſaw, at the her mother-in-law, one Georgian girls, deſtined, by tana Aſma, for the amuſem highneſs. "I ſaw nothing able in her (ſays he); ſhe w about 18, pretty tall, ex robuſt, and who might have unhandſome figure at the tavern."

Among theſe ſlaves, t many, doubtleſs, who poſſe and ſome who poſſeſs agre lents; and, in particular, taught a very indecent d

companied with caſtanets. But the uſe of the warm bath greatly tarniſhes their complection, and robs them of the freſhneſs of youth. Theſe baths, always warmed 24 hours before they are uſed, are heated to ſuch a degree, that immediately upon entering them a violent perſpiration takes place; notwithſtanding which the women remain in them five or ſix hours at a time, and return to make uſe of them very frequently. It is evident, that ſuch a great relaxation of the fibres muſt alter the ſhape, and bring on an untimely decrepitude; it is not leſs certain, that betwixt the maſter and the ſlave there can exiſt no real love; that the delicacy of ſentiment, which forms the greateſt charm of life, muſt of neceſſity be deſtroyed by the extreme eaſineſs of enjoyment; and that ſatiety and diſguſt inhabit thoſe abodes which we are accuſtomed to paint as the temples of pleaſure. "I have been enabled to convince myſelf by means of my friends, (ſays our traveller,) that, except when the charms of a new ſlave awaken the curioſity of the Turks, the haram and its pleaſures are diſguſting; many Turks never enter it but when their preſence is neceſſary to reſtore peace, and which the woman who ſuperintends it could not accompliſh."

M. de Tott had frequent converſations with the Mollach of Mecca, a man of great conſideration at Conſtantinople. In the midſt of one of theſe converſations, a child of about four years of age, barefooted, and badly clothed, came to careſs the Mollach, who aſked her who was her father. "*You*," ſays the child. —"What! am I your father? And what is your name?"—"Juſuf"—"But who is your mother?"—"Thatidgee."—"Very well, Thatidgee!"——"Indeed!" ſays the Effendi coldly, "I did not know ſo much."—"There is no need," ſaid he afterwards in the courſe of the converſation, "for a great effort to perceive that the facility of gratifying our deſires leads to indifference. —It is the fault of our manners; we cannot change them.—But as long as I retain my curioſity, I ſhall not be ſo unhappy as you think me."

To whatever conſtraint the Turkiſh women are ſubjected by their cuſtoms, they have, however, the liberty of going abroad upon buſineſs; they even go frequently to pay viſits to other women. Faſhion then requires, that the Turk, whoſe women receive the viſit, ſhould not enter into the haram while the ſtrangers are there; but this rule is not always ſtrictly obſerved. The rich alone can ſupport the expences of a haram, and there are not many rich men among the Turks; they never arrive at opulence but by ſerving in employments, which are lucrative only in proportion to the abuſe they make of their authority. Before arriving at theſe offices, they remain a long time confounded with the crowd, ſeparated from the women, and forced to live only with men. A diſagreeable ſociety, which leads to a ſhameful vice, and unfortunately too common among the people of the eaſt.

There are very few proſtitutes at Conſtantinople; and it is not thought proper to give the ſame indulgence to diſorders of this kind there, which the corruption of great cities ſeems to have rendered neceſſary. The Boſtangi-Baſha, a kind of *Lieutenant de Police*, makes frequent viſits in the environs of Conſtantinople, and about the moſt remote places near the ſea, where women of this claſs flatter themſelves with finding an aſylum. Their dead bodies are often found mangled. The men aſſaſſinate them in order to ſave the trouble of payment, and even to avoid the danger of being arreſted in conducting them back.

back to the city. What is moſt aſtoniſhing is, that women even of higher rank eſcape ſometimes from their priſons, carrying along with them their jewels. The violence of paſſion renders them blind to the dangers of ſuch an adventure. The wretches whom they ſeek often cut their throats, after ſeizing on their effects. The dead bodies of theſe miſerable creatures are frequently ſeen floating within the harbour; and yet theſe fatal examples are not able to prevent other women from following the ſame courſe.

There is nothing more common among us than to hear people ſpeak of the *ſeraglio* and the *favourite ſultana*. The ſeraglio is imagined to be the incloſure in which the women are ſhut up, while in reality it is nothing but a palace, and the apartment of the women is called the *haram*. The ambaſſadors of crowned heads have no haram, but they have a ſeraglio. With regard to the title of favourite ſultana, it is abſurd. A ſultana is a princeſs of the blood royal of the empire. If ſhe be a ſultana, ſays M. de Tott, ſhe dare not avow that kind of favour which is meant; if ſhe can enjoy it, ſhe is not a ſultana. The title of *Bache-Kadun*, or *principal lady*, is really the firſt dignity of the haram of the Grand Signior. "The daughters and the ſiſters of this prince, when married to the viziers and grandees of the empire, inhabit each ſeparate apartments in their palaces. The male child who is born there muſt be ſmothered in the very moment of birth, and by the ſame hands which deliver the mother. This is the moſt public law in the empire, and what is leaſt tranſgreſſed: no veil is ſpread over the horror of theſe aſſaſſinations."

The Turks are luxurious, but their luxury has neither taſte nor elegance; it is only a groſs diſplay of uſeleſs wealth, and even frequently incommodious; they will place upon your bed ſattin pillows embroidered with gold, which tear the ſkin off your face; the women will wear in the midſt of ſummer velvet gowns, every ſeam of which is loaded with thick gold lace. Beſides, this luxury is only diſplayed at home; no one dare exhibit it in public, through fear of awakening the avarice of government.

During the rejoicings which take place upon the birth of a ſon to the Grand Signior, the ancient *ſaturnalia* of Rome are ſeen revived at Conſtantinople. The ſlaves are allowed to make merry before their maſters, and even at their expence; the people paſs ſuddenly from ſlavery to licentiouſneſs, and their joy reſembles drunkenneſs and frenzy. The houſes of the grandees diſplay an exceſſive magnificence in their decorations. "The neighbouring ſtreets are covered, to a certain diſtance, with ſcaffolds raiſed high enough ſo as that the lamps and paper-work may prove no obſtruction to paſſengers on horſeback. Theſe porticoes, thus decorated, are continued even to the interior courts of the palace; and there halls, conſtructed of purpoſe, richly furniſhed, and illuminated by a vaſt number of *luſtres*, whoſe brightneſs is reflected by numerous mirrors, offer to the curious a reſting place; the maſter of which receives his gueſts each according to their quality. Others content themſelves with furniſhing the ſpace under their gates, whoſe folding doors thrown open invite company to ſtop, take a diſh of coffee or other refreſhments, which the maſter orders always to be provided, and which his people are eager to diſtribute."

The illumination of the ſeraglio, one would think, ſhould eclipſe all the reſt; and yet it is the meaneſt. That of the mint is very curious and ſplendid. An infinite number of lamps mutually reflect each other in hangings formed

formed of piaſtres and ſequins quite new, and which repreſent different deſigns. In many places of the city the moſt indecent farces are acted, in which the government is not ſpared more than the manners. The actors are Greeks and Jews; and the *fun* of theſe pieces conſiſts in imitating and turning into ridicule the offices of the chief magiſtrates. M. de Tott has ſeen the licentiouſneſs of theſe repreſentations carried ſo far as even to take off the Grand Signior himſelf. It is true, that they ſoon forbad theſe players this kind of imitation; but they were allowed to bring the Grand Vizzeer on the ſtage, and then no accuſation was ſpared.

"I have ſeen, among others, a falſe *Stambæ Effendi, (lieutenant de police)* whom they allowed to exerciſe in quiet a diſtributive juſtice ſufficiently ſevere. Chance made him meet with the real one; they ſaluted each other with much gravity, and continued each their rout. Another troop, which imitated the chief of the Janiſſaries, went to ſeize upon the palace of this general while he was making his round; and his people treated the maſk with as much diſtinction as if he had been their maſter. Pretended engineers for the care of bridges and high ways, followed by paviours, dug off the pavements from the houſes of thoſe who did not purchaſe in demnity at a pretty high price; while other maſks in the other dreſſes carried off ranſoms in another manner. At laſt all this became both very troubleſome and inconvenient; but the term expired, the rod again appeared, and every thing was reduced to order.

One can ſcarcely form an idea of the groſſneſs and indecency of the Turkiſh comedies. They turn uſually upon the intrigues and treachery of women. Every thing is exhibited, and nothing is left to the imagination of the ſpectators. During this ſpectacle, often more infamous than the *ludi floreales* of Rome, if the ſignal for prayer is heard, every muſſulman turns himſelf towards Mecca, while the actors continue to go on each with their part.

Juſtice, that foundation of all ſociety, is little reſpected among the Turks. They have no other law but the Koran, and the judges are the interpreters of it. All cauſes are judged upon the depoſition of witneſſes; and falſe witneſſes are common and eaſily purchaſed. He who gives moſt money to the cadi, for the moſt part gains his cauſe. They never puniſh highwaymen unleſs taken *in flagrante delicto;* the government rarely proſecutes them; and when this happens, the cadi, whoſe buſineſs it is to inform himſelf of the aſſaſſinations committed in a village, exacts a fine from the inhabitants of the place on that account, inſtead of inquiring after the criminals. Should a robber, after making rich, relinquiſh his profeſſion, he has nothing more to dread from the hand of juſtice; he may acquire conſideration, and arrive at employments.

Aſſaſſination is conſidered in Turky as a noble action, and which proves courage. If the relations of the murdered perſon chooſe to make an accommodation with the murderer, he is certain to eſcape puniſhment. The hangman is uſually the mediator in theſe treaties. A young Turk having aſſaſſinated his father, was condemned to be beheaded; one of his friends, in concert with the judge, whom he had gained over, declared that he himſelf was the murderer, and produced two witneſſes of the fact: the judge upon this revoked the ſentence pronounced againſt the young Turk, and condemned his friend; but the parricide then uſing his right, as ſon to the deceaſed, pardoned the pretended murderer.

The

The Greeks and the Jews ſcarce ever obtain juſtice againſt the Turks, who load them with every manner of inſult with impunity.

An attempt was made to introduce the art of printing at Conſtantinople; but it did not ſucceed. This art would render that talent of all the learned men in this country uſeleſs, which conſiſts in tracing elegantly the characters of the language; and printing not being able to reach the neatneſs and elegance of writing, has been deſpiſed. The Turks have received no part of that light which commerce and the ſciences have ſpread over the other nations of Europe. A captain baſha aſked a Venetian ambaſſador at the Porte, Whether the Ruſſians were neighbours to the republic? Yes, replied the ambaſſador, there is only you betwixt us.

In the fourth volume, M. de Tott gives an account of a voyage he made into Egypt, and the ſea-ports of the Levant, in order to examine the foreign government of the Turks. The baſhas, abſolute in their provinces, purchaſe impunity by the product of their oppreſſions: When they become dangerous, or ſuſpected on account of their riches, the Grand Signior gets them aſſaſſinated, and ſeizes on their ſpoils. A dreadful law, which affixes ſo great a value upon cruelty, and holds out ſuch temptations to injuſtice.

The ſources of the Nile, ſays M. de Tott, are not well known, tho' a Traveller, of the name of *Bruce*, pretends to have diſcovered them. "I ſaw at Cairo, (adds he,) the ſervant whom he had taken, the guide who conducted him, the companion of his journey. I am well aſſured that he had no knowledge of this diſcovery; and it cannot be objected againſt his teſtimony, that a philoſopher like Mr Bruce was not bound to give any account of his obſervations to his ſervant. The pride of celebrity is loſt in a deſert; the maſter and the ſervant diſappear, and we only ſee two men, who, amid the neceſſities which ſurround them, are equally eager to communicate their diſcoveries, and obliged to afford mutual aſſiſtance. The more robuſt of the two would poſſeſs the ſuperiority; and the ſervant whom I mention, born in the country, had too much of this quality to allow Mr Bruce to carry off the glory of a diſcovery merely local."

We ſhall conclude this extract with an anecdote which preſents a valuable diſcovery in medicine, and affords an admirable receipt againſt a very common diſeaſe. A baſha had taken a great liking to a European merchant. This laſt being confined to his bed by the gout, the baſha, who valued himſelf on his ſkill in medicine, wiſhed to cure his friend, and ordered two of his ſervants to give his gueſt fifty ſtrokes with a cudgel upon the ſoles of his feet. Thoſe ſlaves, who were ignorant of the good intentions of their maſter, executed their orders with a rigour of which they boaſted on their return before the baſha. Oh! how unlucky, cried he; I wiſhed to cure my friend, not to inſult him. In the firſt movement of his paſſion, he made his unfortunate ſervants receive a hundred ſtrokes, and then ſent to make his excuſe to the merchant; who by this marvellous ſecret found himſelf completely cured.

Theſe memoirs are curious and intereſting; they give us a very intimate acquaintance with the genius and manners of the Turks. A greater attention to method in his obſervations might have been more agreeable to ſome readers; but we muſt remember that this is not a treatiſe on the manners of the Turks, but the journal of a traveller, who muſt follow the order of facts.

L'Eſprit des Journaux.

Obſervations on the Conſtruction of the Heavens, by WILLIAM HERSCHEL, *Eſq.*

HITHERTO the ſidereal heavens have, not inadequately for the purpoſe deſigned, been repreſented by the concave ſurface of a ſphere, in the centre of which the eye of an obſerver might be ſuppoſed to be placed. It is true, the various magnitudes of the fixed ſtars even then plainly ſuggeſted to us, and would have better ſuited, the idea of an expanded firmament of three dimenſions; but the obſervations upon which I am now going to enter, ſtill farther illuſtrate and enforce the neceſſity of conſidering the heavens in this point of view. In future, therefore, we ſhall look upon thoſe regions into which we may now penetrate by means of our large teleſcopes, as a naturaliſt regards a rich extent of ground or chain of mountains, containing ſtrata variouſly inclined and directed, as well as conſiſting of very different materials. A ſurface of a globe or map, therefore, will but ill delineate the interior parts of the heavens.

It may well be expected, that the great advantage of a large aperture in a teleſcope would be moſt ſenſibly perceived with all thoſe objects that require much light, ſuch as the very ſmall and immenſely diſtant fixed ſtars, the very faint nebulæ, the cloſe and compreſſed cluſters of ſtars, and the remote planets.

On applying the teleſcope to a part of the *via lactea*, I found that it completely reſolved the whole whitiſh appearance into ſmall ſtars, which my former teleſcopes had not light enough to effect. The portion of this extenſive tract, which it has hitherto been convenient for me to obſerve, is that immediately about the hand and club of Orion. The glorious multitude of ſtars of all poſſible ſizes that preſented themſelves here to my view was truly aſtoniſhing; but as the dazzling brightneſs of glittering ſtars may eaſily miſlead us ſo far as to eſtimate their number greater than it really is, I endeavoured to aſcertain this point by counting many fields, and computing, from a mean of them, what a certain given portion of the milky way might contain. Among many trials of this ſort I found, laſt January the 18th, that ſix fields, promiſcuouſly taken, contained 110, 60, 70, 90, 70, and 74 ſtars each. I then tried to pick out the moſt vacant place that was to be found in that neighbourhood, and counted 63 ſtars. A mean of the firſt ſix gives 79 ſtars for each field. Hence, by allowing 15 minutes of a great circle for the diameter of my field of view, we gather, that a belt of 15 degrees long and two broad, or the quantity which I have often ſeen paſs through the field of my teleſcope in one hour's time, could not well contain leſs than 50,000 ſtars, that were large enough to be diſtinctly numbered. But, beſides theſe, I ſuſpected at leaſt twice as many more, which, for want of light, I could only ſee now and then by faint glittering and interrupted glimpſes.

The excellent collection of nebulæ and cluſters of ſtars, which has lately been given in the *Connoiſſance des Temps* for 1783 and 1784, leads me next to a ſubject which, indeed, muſt open a new view of the heavens. As ſoon as the firſt of theſe volumes came to my hands, I applied my former twenty-feet reflector of 12 inches aperture to them; and ſaw, with the greateſt pleaſure, that moſt of the nebulæ, ſaid to be without ſtars, which I had an opportunity of examining in proper ſituations, yielded to the force of my light and power, and have either plainly appeared to be nothing but ſtars, or at leaſt to con-

contain ſtars, and to ſhow every other indication of conſiſting of them entirely.

When I began this ſeries of obſervations, I ſurmiſed, that ſeveral nebulæ might yet remain undiſcovered, for want of ſufficient light to detect them; and was therefore in hopes of making a valuable addition to the cluſters of ſtars and nebulæ already collected and given us in the work before referred to, which amount to 103. The event has plainly proved that my expectations were well founded: for I have already found 466 new nebulæ and cluſters of ſtars, none of which, to my preſent knowledge, have been ſeen before by any perſon; moſt of them, indeed, are not within the reach of the beſt common teleſcopes now in uſe. In all probability many more are ſtill in reſerve; and as I am purſuing this track, I ſhall make them up into ſeparate catalogues, of about two or three hundred at a time, and have the honour of preſenting them in that form to the Royal Society.

A very remarkable circumſtance attending the nebulæ and cluſters of ſtars is, that they are arranged into ſtrata, which ſeem to run on to a great length; and ſome of them I have already been able to purſue, ſo as to gueſs pretty well at their form and direction. It is probable enough, that they may ſurround the whole apparent ſphere of the heavens, not unlike the milky way, which undoubtedly is nothing but a ſtratum of fixed ſtars. And as this latter immenſe ſtarry bed is not of equal breadth or luſtre in every part, nor runs on in one ſtraight direction, but is curved and even divided into two ſtreams along a very conſiderable portion of it; we may likewiſe expect the greateſt variety in the ſtrata of the cluſters of ſtars and nebulæ. One of theſe nebulous beds is ſo rich, that, in paſſing through a ſection of it, in the time of only 36 minutes, I detected no leſs than 31 nebulæ, all of different ſhapes, and diſtinctly viſible upon a fine blue ſky.

It is very probable, that the great ſtratum, called the milky way, is that in which the ſun is placed, tho' perhaps not in the very centre of its thickneſs. We gather this from the appearance of the Galaxy, which ſeems to encompaſs the whole heavens, as it certainly muſt do if the ſun is within the ſame. For, ſuppoſe a number of ſtars arranged between two parallel planes, indefinitely extended every way, but at a given conſiderable diſtance from each other; and, calling this a ſidereal ſtratum, an eye placed ſomewhere within it will ſee all the ſtars in the direction of the planes of the ſtratum projected into a great circle, which will appear lucid on account of the accumulation of the ſtars; while the reſt of the heavens at the ſides will only ſeem to be ſcattered over with conſtellations, more or leſs crowded, according to the diſtance of the planes or number of ſtars contained in the thickneſs or ſides of the ſtratum.

If the eye were placed ſomewhere without the ſtratum, at no very great diſtance, the appearance of the ſtars within it would aſſume the form of one of the leſs circles of the ſphere, which would be more or leſs contracted to the diſtance of the eye; and if this diſtance were exceedingly increaſed, the whole ſtratum might at laſt be drawn together into a lucid ſpot or nebula of any ſhape, according to the poſition, length, and height of the ſtratum.

From appearances, then, as I obſerved before, we may infer, that the ſun is moſt likely placed in one of the great ſtrata of the fixed ſtars, and very probably not far from the place where ſome ſmaller ſtratum branches out from it. Such a ſuppoſition will ſatisfactorily, and with great ſimplicity, account for all the phenomena of

of the milky way, which, according to this hypotheſis, is no other than the appearance of the projection of the ſtars contained in this ſtratum and its ſecondary branch. As a farther inducement to look on the Galaxy in this point of view, let it be conſidered, that we can no longer doubt of its whitiſh appearance ariſing from the mixed luſtre of the numberleſs ſtars that compoſe it. Now, ſhould we imagine it to be an irregular ring of ſtars, in the centre nearly of which we muſt then ſuppoſe the ſun to be placed, it will appear not a little extraordinary, that the ſun, being a fixed ſtar like thoſe which compoſe this imagined ring, ſhould juſt be in the centre of ſuch a multitude of celeſtial bodies, without any apparent reaſon for this ſingular diſtinction; whereas, on our ſuppoſition, every ſtar in this ſtratum, not very near the termination of its length or height, will be ſo placed as alſo to have its own Galaxy, with only ſuch variations in the form and luſtre of it, as may ariſe from the particular ſituation of each ſtar.

Various methods may be purſued to come to a full knowledge of the ſun's place in the ſidereal ſtratum, of which I ſhall only mention one as the moſt general and moſt proper for determining this important point, and which I have already begun to put in practice. I call it *Gaging the Heavens*, or the *Star-Gage*. It conſiſts in repeatedly taking the number of ſtars in ten fields of view of my reflector very near each other, and by adding their ſums, and cutting off one decimal on the right, a mean of the contents of the heavens, in all the parts which are thus gaged, is obtained. By way of example, I have joined a ſhort table, extracted from the gages contained in my journal; by which it appears, that the number of ſtars increaſes very faſt as we approach the Via Lactea.

N. P. D. 92 to 94°.	
R. A.	Gage.
15 10	9.4
15 22	10.6
15 47	10.6
16 8	12.1
16 25	13.6
16 37	18.6

N. P. D. 78 to 80°.	
R. A.	Gage.
11 16	3.1
12 31	3.4
12 44	4.6
12 49	3.9
13 5	3.8
14 30	3.6

If the ſun ſhould be placed in the great ſidereal ſtratum of the milky way, and, as we have ſurmiſed above, not far from the branching out of a ſecondary ſtratum, it will very naturally lead us to gueſs at the cauſe of the probable motion of the ſolar ſyſtem: for the very bright, great node of the Via Lactis, or union of the two ſtrata about Cepheus and Caſſiopeia, and the Scorpion and Sagittarius, points out a conflux of ſtars manifeſtly quite ſufficient to [illegible] a tendency towards that node in any ſtar ſituated at no very great diſtance; and the ſecondary branch of the Galaxy not being much leſs than a ſemicircle ſeems to indicate ſuch a ſituation of our ſolar ſyſtem in the great undivided ſtratum as the moſt probable.

What has been ſaid in a former paper on the ſubject of the ſolar motion ſeems alſo to ſupport this ſuppoſed ſituation of the ſun; for the apex there aſſigned lies nearly in the direction of a motion of the ſun towards the node of the ſtrata. Beſides,

ſides, the joining ſtrata making a pretty large angle at the junction with the primary one, it may eaſily be admitted, that the motion of a ſtar in the great ſtratum, eſpecially if ſituated conſiderably towards the ſide fartheſt from the ſmall ſtratum, will be turned ſufficiently out of the ſtraight direction of the great ſtratum towards the ſecondary one. But I find myſelf inſenſibly led to ſay more on this ſubject than I am as yet authoriſed to do. I ſhall therefore wait till the obſervations in which I am at preſent engaged ſhall furniſh me with proper materials for the diſquiſition of ſo new a ſubject. though my ſingle endeavours ſl not ſucceed in a work that ſeer require the joint effort of every a nomer, yet ſo much we may ve to hope, that, by applying our with all our powers to the imp ment of teleſcopes, which I lool on as yet in their infant ſtate, turning them with aſſiduity t ſtudy of the heavens, we ſhall in obtain ſome faint knowledge of perhaps be able partly to delir *the Interior Conſtruction of the verſe.*

Phil. Tranſ.

Letter from Miſs CATHARINE T——— *to the Honourable Miſs* C—

THOUGH it is a letter of Lady Mary's I ought to anſwer, I cannot write two poſts together without addreſſing myſelf to my dear Miſs C———: and yet I am ſenſible too that this will put our correſpondence quite wrong; for then I muſt anſwer your letter to Lady Mary, and ſo pay ſufficiently for one wrong ſtep by going on wrong ever after. I wiſh I could give a fine paſſage in Agamemnon, which would be very *apropos* here: but unfortunately it does not come out till nine o'clock to-morrow morning; and I muſt abſolutely write the greateſt part of my letter to-night, whilſt I am undreſſing, if I would make it any tolerable length; for I have engagements laid out for to-morrow from the moment I riſe. Thoſe for the morning are very delightful, and I heartily wiſh you could ſhare the amuſement of them with me. You know B——e W—ll—s, or at leaſt it is not my fault that you do not: for when at any time ſome of his oddities have peculiarly ſtruck my fancy, I have writ you whole volumes about him. However, that you may not be forced to recollect how I have formerly tired you, I will repeat, that with one of the hon hearts in the world, he has o the oddeſt heads that ever dro out of the moon. Extremely verſed in coins, he knows hardl thing of mankind; and you judge what kind of education an one is likely to give to four girls, who have had no female c treſs to poliſh their behaviou any other habitation than a rambling manſion-houſe in a c try village. As, by his little k ledge of the world, he has ruir fine eſtate that was, when he had it, 2000l. per annum; his ſent circumſtances oblige him t odd kind of frugality, that ſhov ſelf in the ſlovenlineſs of his and makes him think London too extravagant an abode fo daughters, at the ſame time th zeal for antiquities makes him an old copper farthing very ch bought with a guinea, and any ney properly undertaken, that bring him to ſome old cathedr the ſaint's day to which it was cated. As, if you confine th tural growth of a tree, it will out in a wrong place, in ſpite expenſiveneſs, he appears ſatis

almoſt every article of life that people ſhould expect him otherwiſe in; and, in ſpite of his frugality, his fortune, I believe, grows worſe and worſe every day. I have told you before he is the dirtieſt creature in the world; ſo much ſo, that it is quite diſagreeable to ſit by him at table. He makes one ſuit of clothes ſerve him at leaſt two years; and then his great coat has been tranſmitted down, I believe, from generation to generation, ever ſince Noah. On Sunday he was quite a beau. The biſhop of Glouceſter is his idol; and if Mr W. was Pope, *St Martin*, as he calls him, would not wait a minute for canonization.

To honour laſt Sunday as it deſerved, after having run about all the morning to all the St George's churches whoſe difference of hours permitted him, he came to dine with us in a tie wig that exceeds indeed all deſcription. It is a tie wig (the very colour of it is inexpreſſible) that he has had, he ſays, theſe nine years; and of late it has lain by at his barber's, never to be put on but once a-year, in honour of the biſhop of Glouceſter's birth-day. But you will ſay, what is all this to my engagement this morning?—Why, you muſt know, B——e diſtinguiſhes his four daughters into the lions and the lambs. The lambs are very good, and very inſipid: they were in town about ten days, that ended the beginning of laſt week; and now the lions have ſucceeded them, who have a little ſpirit of rebellion, that makes them infinitely more agreeable than their ſofter ſiſters. The lambs went to every church that B——e pleaſed every day; the lions came to St James's church on St George's day. The lambs thought on no higher entertainment than to ſee ſome collections of ſhells; the lions would ſee every thing, and go every where. The lambs dined here one day, were right good aukward girls, and then were laid out of our thoughts for ever. The lions dined with us on Sunday, and were ſo extremely diverting, that we ſpent all yeſterday morning, and are engaged to ſpend all this in entertaining them, and going ourſelves to a comedy that I think has no ill-nature in it; for the ſimplicity of theſe girls has nothing blameable in it, and the contemplation of ſuch unaſſiſted nature is infinitely amuſing.

They follow Miſs Jenny's rule, of never being ſtrange in a ſtrange place; yet in them this is not boldneſs. I could ſend you a thouſand traits of them, if I was ſure they would not loſe by being wrote down; but there is no imitating that inimitable *naiveté* that is the grace of their character.

They were placed in our ſeat on Sunday. (Alas! I was uſed to ſeeing it filled with people that were quite indifferent to me, till ſeeing you in it once has thrown a freſh melancholy upon it.) I wondered to have heard no remarks upon the prince and princeſs: their remarks on every thing elſe were admirable. As they ſat in the drawing-room after dinner, one of them called to Mr Secker, *I wiſh you would give me a glaſs of ſack*. The biſhop of Oxford came in, and one of them broke out very abruptly, *But we heard every word of the ſermon where we ſat; and a very good ſermon it was*, added ſhe, with a deciſive nod. The biſhop of Glouceſter gave them tickets to go to the play; and one of them took great pains to repeat to him till he heard it, *I would not rob you; but I know you are very rich, and can afford it; for I ben't covetous; indeed I an't covetous*. Poor girls! their father will have them out of town to-morrow: and they begged very hard that we would all join in intreating him to let them ſtay as long as their younger ſiſters had done; but all our intreaties were in vain, and to-morrow the

poor

poor lions return to their den in the ſtage-coach. Indeed, in his birth-day tie-wig, he looked like the father in the farce. Mrs Secker was ſo diverted with them, that I wiſhed a thouſand times for the invention of Scapin, and I would have made no ſcruple of aſſuming the character, and inſpiring my friends with the laudable ſpirit of rebellion. I have picked out ſome of the dulleſt of their traits to tell you. They preſſed us extremely to come and breakfaſt with them at their lodgings, four inches ſquare, in Chapel-ſtreet, at eight o'clock in the morning, and bring a *ſtaymaker* and the *Biſhop of Glouceſter* with us. We put off the engagement till eleven; ſent the ſtay-maker to meaſure them at nine, and Mrs Secker and I went and found our ladies quite undreſſed; ſo that, inſtead of taking them to Kenſington-Gardens, as we promiſed, we were forced, for want of time, to content ourſelves with carrying them round Groſvenor-ſquare into the Ring, where, for want of better amuſement, they were fain to fall upon a baſket of dirty ſweet-meats and cakes, that an old woman is always teazing you with there, which they had nearly diſpatched in a couple of rounds———O! it were needleſs to tell you all that has inexpreſſibly diverted me in their behaviour and converſation. I have yet told you nothing; and yet I have, in telling that nothing, waſted all the time that my heart ought to have employed in ſaying a thouſand things to you that it is more deeply intereſted in, &c.

Lond. Mag.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES *of* CELEBRATED MUSICIANS.

N° 2. *Thomas Tallis.*

THOMAS TALLIS, one of the greateſt muſicians that England ever produced, flouriſhed about the middle of the 16th century. He ſerved in the Chapel Royal under four ſucceſſive ſovereigns; Henry VIII. Edward VI. Queen Mary, and Queen Elizabeth.

His ſtudies ſeem to have been wholly devoted to the ſervice of the church; at leaſt his name is not once to be found to any of the muſical compoſitions of a gayer kind, which are framed for private amuſement.

Among a variety of ſcholars, who profited by his inſtructions, William Bird, hereafter to be taken notice of, appears to have ſtood higheſt in his favour. They made a joint publication in 1575 of one of the nobleſt collections of compoſitions for the ſervice of the church that ever appeared.

This work was publiſhed under the protection of a patent of Queen Elizabeth, the firſt of the kind which had been granted.

It is ſomewhat ſingular, that the original Latin words are preſerved in theſe compoſitions intended for the ſervice of the church, at a time when the whole ſervice was performed in Engliſh. It is not eaſy to account for this circumſtance any other way, than by ſuppoſing they were originally intended for Queen Mary's chapel.

Although Tallis is commonly ſaid to have been organiſt to King Henry VIII. it may be doubted whether there exiſted ſuch an eſtabliſhment as that of organiſt to the Chapel Royal prior to the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is more than probable, that anciently the duty of the organiſt, both in cathedral and collegiate churches, and in abbeys, monaſteries, and other religious houſes, was performed by ſome of the vicar's choral, or other mem-

bers

bers of the choir. Tallis and Bird were ſeverally appointed organiſts to the Chapel Royal in the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign.

Tallis may with great propriety be ſtyled the Father of the cathedral ſtyle of muſic in England. His compoſitions are elegant and learned; and at the ſame time are truly original. For although he appears to have been a diligent collector of muſical antiquities, and a careful peruſer of the works of other men, yet it is much to be doubted, conſidering the time in which Tallis flouriſhed, whether he owes any thing to the improvements of the great Paleſtrina, to whom the Italians alſo give the appellation of Father of the cathedral ſtyle. Paleſtrina appears to have been born in 1529, and to have flouriſhed much about the ſame time with Tallis, as he died in 1594. It is probable, therefore, that Tallis formed his ſtyle upon ſome of the ancient German muſicians, whoſe reputation at that time was higher than that of the Italians. A circumſtance which renders this ſtill more likely is, that Joannes Okenheim, a native of the Low Countries, and a diſciple of Iodocus Pratenſis, had made a compoſition for no fewer than 36 voices, which Glareanus ſays was greatly admired; and Tallis compoſed a motet for 40 voices *.

But the work of all others by which he has been moſt diſtinguiſhed, and is moſt generally known, is the muſic of thoſe parts of the Engliſh liturgy which were in his time deemed moſt proper to be ſung. Theſe were the two morning ſervices; the one comprehending the *Venite exultemus*, *Te Deum*, and *Benedictus*; and the other, which is part of the communion office, conſiſting of the *Kyrie Eleiſon*, Nicene creed, and *Sanctus*;—and alſo the evening ſervice, containing the *Magnificat* and *Nunc dimittis*. Theſe are all contained in what is called *Tallis's Firſt Service*. He alſo ſet the *preces* and reſponſes, and compoſed that liturgy which, for its excellence, is ſung on ſolemn occaſions in all places where the choral ſervice is performed.

The whole merit of that work is not, however, due to Tallis alone. The *preces* in his firſt ſervice are the ſame with thoſe of Marbeck, which will be taken notice of in his life. The reſponſes are ſomewhat different in the tenor part; but Tallis has conſiderably improved them by the addition of three parts.

The ſervices of Tallis contain alſo chants for the *venite exultemus* and the creed of St Athanaſius.

Beſides the offices above mentioned, Tallis compoſed many anthems; two of them, of very conſiderable merit, are contained in the collection publiſhed by Bird and him, formerly mentioned, *O ſacrum convivium*; better known by the initial words "I call and cry," Engliſh words having been adapted to that compoſition by the celebrated Dean Aldrich:—and *Abſterge Domine*, much commended by Butler in his principles of muſic, who makes uſe of it as an authority for many purpoſes. There are ſeveral of his anthems printed in a collection, intitled, "The firſt book of ſelected church-muſic, collected out of divers approved authors, by John Barnard, one of the minor canons of the cathedral church of St Paul's, 1641;" as, "O Lord, give thy Holy Spirit," in four parts; "with all our hearts;" "bleſſed be thy name;" "wipe away my ſins;" and others, in five parts. It does not appear that Tallis ever attained any academical honour. He died the 23d day of November 1585, and was buried in the pariſh church of Greenwich in Kent †. Strype, in his continuation of Stow, publiſhed in 1720, has preſerved the following epitaph, which he ſays he found in the

* Hawk. Hiſt. iii. 362.

† Ibid. 366.

the chancel of the church of Greenwich, engraved on a braſs plate in old letters, upon a ſtone before the rails.

Enterred here doth ly a worthy wyght,
Who ſer long time in muſic bore the bell;
His name to ſhew, was Thomas Tallis hyght,
In honeſt vertuous lyff he dyd excell.
He ſerv'd long time in chappel with grete prayſe
Four ſoveregyns regnes (a thing not often ſeen),
I mean Kyng Henry and Prince Edward's dayes,
Queen Mary, and Elizabeth our Queen.
He maryed was, tho' children he had none;
And lyv'd in love full thre and thirty yeres
With loyal ſpouſe, whoſe name yclypt was Jone,
Who here entomb'd, him company now heirs.
As he did lyve, ſo alſo did he dy,
In mild and quiet ſort. O happy man!
To God full oft for mercy did he cry;
Wherefore he lyves, let deth do what he can.

The ſtone on which this inſcription was engraven was repaired by Dean Aldrich *.

L.

Letter to Miſs ———, *containing Advice.*

My dear Nancy,

YOU know I promiſed to give you my ſentiments on the ſubject which lately engaged us in converſation; I mean, on the conduct of a young woman during courtſhip and after marriage. Though perhaps thoſe who know us may ſmile at my aſſuming the office of a Mentor, yet as I have not been an unobſerving ſpectator of the conduct of the world, nor eſcaped that diſguſt, which impropriety and indecorum frequently excite, you muſt forget my age, and look only at the precepts, without a glance at the preceptor.

If you conſider for a moment, that the man who offers you his hand, ſelects you, from all his acquaintance, as his intimate friend, the companion of his heart, the ſharer of his pleaſures and his misfortunes, you will perceive it to be a diſtinction peculiarly flattering. Yet it is a diſtinction which a momentary fancy may excite, which intereſted motives may dictate, or the more trifling vanity of poſſeſſing a perſon uſually admired and frequently courted may induce. Look at theſe motives, apply them to the man who now ſolicits your diſtinction, and treat him accordingly. If you find that his application reſults from tranſitory or unworthy cauſes, you can have no heſitation: reject him, without ſuffering your heart to ſuggeſt a hint in his favour. If, on the contrary, you perceive that his love is founded on eſteem, on a knowledge of your diſpoſition, on the qualities of your mind; if it is no light effuſion of the moment, but the reſult of a ſteady deliberate reſolution; you may pauſe, and hold the balance with a ſteady hand. But here, my dear girl, comes the trial, the ſevere ordeal, which few of your ſex paſs through with impunity. Thoſe who have figured in the gay world, who have been flattered and attended with the ſervility which diſtinguiſhes the inſipid danglers of the drawing and aſſembly room, find a pleaſure in this round of trifling; their depraved appetites, by ſo long abſtinence from ſolid and nutritious diet, are unable to digeſt any thing but the traſh with which they have been fed. Ladies of this ſtamp receive every offer from a man of modeſt worth and reſpectable talents with diſdain; and from their uſual companions, never meet with a ſimilar propoſal. On the other hand, the more humble dependent catches

* Hawk. Hiſt. iii. 266.

catches at a proſpect of a permanent eſtabliſhment, free from the galling fetters which ſhe has ſo long felt. In this new ſituation, ſhe ſees nothing but pleaſure without reſtraint, but freedom without alloy. I need not tell you, Nancy, that the conduct of each claſs is equally reprehenſible. There is a different kind of diſpoſition which is occaſionally found both in the one and the other, equally fatal to its own intereſt and to its own happineſs. It is diſtinguiſhed by romantic expectations, and a trifling timidity, not the reſult of a delicate caution, but of a weak indeciſive mind. The romantic girl, her head filled with *ſentiment*, looks for the hero of a novel, and yields only after a long courtſhip, in which all the artillery of attention, duels, and intrigues, have been expended. She who is weak and indeciſive, leads her lover on by continual expectation, till his paſſion, neceſſarily tranſitory if unrequited, decays, and is at laſt extinguiſhed. She then declaims on his inconſtancy.

Look at theſe ſeveral pictures with attention; examine the contradictory and jarring atoms which may yet meet in one individual, and you will find ſome clue to unravel the giddy excentricities of the coquette, or the artful procraſtinations of the prude. Avoid both of theſe extremes: indeed they require only to be contemplated to be rejected with diſguſt. I will now ſuppoſe that you have conſidered the motives, the ſituation, and even the perſon, of the man who addreſſes you, with a proper impartiality; and have guarded your mind by a proſpect of the errors of others, have examined your inclinations with a rigid ſcrutiny. There are two maxims very generally received by young girls as undiſputed truths, though both are equally fallacious: the one, that to accept the hand of a lover requires an ardent love; the other, that the perſon who has once loved can never be again in the ſame ſituation. It is worth while to ſpend a few moments on each of theſe poſitions.

If by *love* is meant that romantic folly which urges your ſex to the moſt unaccountable and unjuſtifiable connections, I am ſure it is not a neceſſary ingredient in the matrimonial cup. Love, as I have already hinted, is founded on the juſt baſis of eſteem and confidence; but it is ſomething more. Between amiable people, of different ſexes, it acquires an animating warmth, which raiſes it above friendſhip; it acquires an intereſting attraction ſuperior to eſteem. This warmth, and this attraction, often ſubſiſt ſeparate from what ought to be their foundation; but it is invariably found, that while they are "baſeleſs as the fabric of a viſion," they are equally unſtable alſo. They leave only unavailing remorſe, and an uſeleſs, but laſting repentance. In that rational attachment, where eſteem is not only the foundation, but the diſtinguiſhing feature; where the romantic raptures are obſcure and indiſtinct; there is, at leaſt, a ſubſtance durable and permanent. It is not the morning cloud, or the early dew, which the ſun or the wind may diſſipate: it is interwoven in our natures; it is a part of our conſtitution; and its duration is equally ſtable. Suppoſing that every feeling which can characteriſe the warmeſt love, ſhould happen to be joined to this eſteem, you will then ſoon diſtinguiſh their different natures. The impetuous paſſion will, by degrees, ſoften down to tenderneſs; the animated warmth will become more temperate, and the whole fabric will diſappear, leaving only the ſteady foundation, which time cannot diſſolve. This, Nancy, is not theory only—look into the world, and each moment will ſhow you a ſtriking example of both particulars. What then is the reſult? Refuſe no man

becauſe you can *only* eſteem him as a *friend:* if he poſſeſſes delicacy and generoſity, your eſteem will not melt indeed into love, that is a deluſive poſition; but it will ſoften into a proper tenderneſs, which will influence every part of your conduct.

How many has the ſecond poſition deceived? yet it will continue to deceive more; for there is ſcarcely a girl who thinks that it is poſſible to love a ſecond time. If it were worth while to contend with this phantom, for be aſſured, my dear girl, it is one, I need only again direct you to the dictates of experience; and if love *can* be characteriſed, it has certainly been found *more* than *once* in the ſame perſon. The refuge from the force of theſe examples is trifling and contemptible. A ſtrenuous antagoniſt tells you, that ONE of theſe paſſions is the only true love; another, that it is not two, but a continuation of the ſame feeling; the perſon only is changed. I will allow both theſe anſwers, ridiculous as they are: for they will teach you, Nancy, another uſeful leſſon; though you have loved once, you may yet be happy. If I do not allow them, the leſſon is equally eſtabliſhed by what is my firm opinion, that love, *ſo far as it is connected with happineſs*, may be felt more than once for objects very different. The feelings may, in one inſtance, be more vivid than in another; and conſequently the moſt active flame will be alone recognized as the favourite paſſion.

With your eyes opened to the ſource of theſe different errors, your determination will be more correct; and the conſequences more probably fortunate. If you accept of your preſent offer, from the moſt deliberate examination, I ſhall next offer you ſome advice on your conduct. In love-affairs there is an eſtabliſhed language; but it is a mere ſyſtem of words, and you ſhould conſider it in no other light; "honour and favour, coldneſs and cruelty, rapture and deſpair," all mean the ſame; that is, in fact, neither of them mean any thing. If a man addreſſes you in a ſtyle ſo trifling, it is an affront to your underſtanding; if, in another, in a more abſurd and licentious manner, it is an affront to your delicacy. A man of ſenſe will addreſs himſelf to your mind; yet, in ſuch a ſituation, there is ſo great a difficulty, the ſubject itſelf is ſo important, and the ſucceſs, in general, ſo precarious, that it ſtaggers the firmeſt reſolutions, and diſconcerts the moſt deliberate determinations. It is ſaid, and with juſtice, that, at this time, every man behaves like a fool; but, perhaps, there is not a more ſtrong mark of folly, than a careleſs confident aſſurance, in a ſtep on which future happineſs ſo much depends. Do not, therefore, think the worſe of any man who delays his declaration, and, after frequent opportunities, loſes every chance by a ſeemingly unreaſonable diffidence. The anſwer of every woman, in ſimilar circumſtances, is not very different. If ſhe is not aware of the declaration, ſhe muſt neceſſarily be aſtoniſhed, and unable to reply; if ſhe is, her anſwer wears the ſame air of doubt, of heſitation, and ſeemingly of coldneſs. The whole ſex reſemble Milton's picture of Eve, who would not, "*unſought*, be won." I do not mean to blame this conduct; it is proper in almoſt every view. Some deviations from it I have known; and, in ſuch circumſtances, admired the candour and ſincerity of the female heart. In this ſituation, I ſuppoſe that the perſon who aſks is not indifferent to the lady; for on this part of the ſubject we are now talking. If ſhe has determined to reject her lover, nothing can excuſe the folly, the injuſtice, of not making an explicit declaration in the ſofteſt, but moſt determined language. The delicacy, the *real* delicacy, which

for a proper period ſeems to ſhrink from a requeſt of this kind, though ſometimes affected, is frequently ſincere. The ſoftneſs of the female mind is not always equal to an inſtant deciſion; and its timidity is terrified by the proſpect of the important change. But remember, Nancy, every virtue has its kindred vice. This proper, this juſtifiable delicacy may, when indulged too far, degenerate into the moſt trifling procraſtination. It is not eaſy to fix its limits, becauſe they muſt vary with the circumſtances of each individual; but I think a woman may know her own opinion, and that of her friends, in two, or at fartheſt three weeks. If the lover, in that time, is not abſolutely rejected, the woman's character will certainly ſuffer in his mind, and in the opinion of the world, if, without any unforeſeen circumſtance, he be not at laſt accepted. In this caſe delay gives encouragement, and ſilence, in the common language, gives conſent.

I muſt now, Nancy, leave you for a time to your reflections. I ſhall probably again addreſs to you what remains on this ſubject.

I am,
My dear girl,
Your very ſincere friend,
ZENO.

T. and C. Mag.

Character of HANDEL *as a Compoſer, by Dr* BURNEY.

THAT Handel was ſuperior in the ſtrength and boldneſs of his ſtyle, the richneſs of his harmony, and complication of parts, to every compoſer who has been moſt admired for ſuch excellencies cannot be diſputed. And, while *fugue*, *contrivance*, and a *full ſcore*, were more generally reverenced than at preſent, he remained wholly unrivalled.

I know it has been ſaid, that Handel was not the original and immediate inventor of ſeveral ſpecies of muſic, for which his name has been celebrated; but with reſpect to *originality*, it is a term to which proper limits ſhould be ſet, before it is applied to the productions of any artiſt. Every *invention* is clumſy in its beginning, and Shakeſpeare was not the firſt writer of *plays*, or Corelli the firſt compoſer of *violin ſolos*, *ſonatas*, and *concertos*, though thoſe which he produced are the beſt of his time; nor was Milton the inventor of *epic poetry*. The ſcale, harmony, and cadence, of muſic, being ſettled, it is impoſſible for any compoſer to invent new *ſtyle* of compoſition that is *wholly and rigorouſly new*, any more than for a poet to form a *language*, *idiom*, *and phraſeology*, for himſelf. All that the greateſt and boldeſt muſical inventor *can* do, is to avail himſelf of the beſt effuſions, combinations, and effects, of his predeceſſors, to arrange and apply them in a new manner; and to add, from his own ſource, whatever he can draw, that is grand, graceful, gay, pathetic, or in any other way pleaſing. This Handel did in a moſt ample and ſuperior manner; being poſſeſſed, in his middle age and full vigour, of every refinement and perfection of his time; uniting the depth and elaborate contrivance of his own country, with Italian elegance and facility; as he ſeems, while he reſided ſouth of the Alps, to have liſtened attentively in the church, theatre, and chamber, to the moſt exquiſite compoſitions and performers of every kind that were then exiſting.

And though we had *cantatas* by Cariſſimi, Aleſſandro Scarlatti, Gaſparini, and Marcello; *duets* by Steffani and Clari; *vocal choruſes*, with-

out inſtrumental accompaniments by Paleſtrina, and our own Tallis, Bird, and Purcell; and with accompaniments by Cariſſimi, as well as Paolo Colonna; with *violin ſonatas* and *concertos* by Corelli and Geminiani; yet it may with the utmoſt truth be aſſerted, that Handel added conſiderable beauties to whatever ſtyle or ſpecies of compoſition he adopted, which in a larger work it would not be difficult to demonſtrate by examples. At preſent, I ſhall only venture to give it as part of my muſical *profeſſion de foi*, that his *air* or *melody*, is greatly ſuperior to any that can be found in the otherwiſe charming cantatas which Cariſſimi ſeems to have invented; that he is more natural in his voice-parts, and has given *more movement to his baſes* than Aleſ. Scarlatti; that he has more *force* and *originality* than Gaſparini or Marcello; that his *chamber duets* are at leaſt equal to thoſe of Steffani and Ciari, who were remarkable for no other ſpecies of compoſition. And though the late Dr Boyce uſed to ſay, that Handel had great obligations to Colonna for his choruſes *with inſtrumental accompaniments*, it ſeems indiſputable, that ſuch choruſes were infinitely more obliged to Handel than he to Colonna, or indeed than they were to all the compoſers that have ever exiſted. It is my belief likewiſe, that the beſt of his *Italian opera ſongs* ſurpaſs in variety of ſtyle, and ingenuity of accompaniment, thoſe of all preceding and cotemporary compoſers throughout Europe; that he has more *fire* in his compoſitions for violins than Corelli, and more *rhythm* than Geminiani; that in his full, maſterly, and excellent *organ fugues*, upon the moſt natural and pleaſing ſubjects, he has ſurpaſſed Freſcobaldi, and even Sebaſtian, Bach, and others of his countrymen, the moſt renowned for abilities in this difficult and elaborate ſpecies of compoſition; and, laſtly, that all the judicious and unprejudiced muſicians of every country, upon hearing or peruſing his noble, majeſtic, and frequently ſublime *full anthems* and *oratorio choruſes*, muſt allow with readineſs and rapture, that they are utterly unacquainted with any thing equal to them among the works of the greateſt maſters that have exiſted ſince the invention of counterpoint.

ACCOUNT *of the Diſcovery of the* WHITE HILL, *or* MONT BLANC, *in the Alps. By Mr* BOURRET, *of Geneva, in* 1784.

MANY deſcriptions have been written of Mont Blanc, but its ſummit has ever been deemed inacceſſible. The *Buet*, though the higheſt mountain hitherto explored, is not more than 1578 fathoms; yet its top is covered with a plain of never-melting ice. Mr Bourret, after having diſcovered the road that leads to it, and viſited that place ſeven different times, turned all his thoughts to find out the means of aſcending the Mont Blanc. After various attempts for the ſpace of ſix years, he made an effort the latter end of laſt year (1784); but after having got very high, he was overtaken by a ſtorm, which compelled him to retire, after a moſt uncomfortable night, ſpent in the open air, on the rocks which ſtood neareſt to the heaps of ice and ſnow.

Mr Bourret, no ways diſcouraged by this firſt diſappointment, ſurveyed the hill, and imagined that it was of an eaſier acceſs from the defile that leads to the paſſage called *Bon Homme*, than from Chamouni. Having reached that part of the Alps, he took ſome neceſſary informations, and

and in company with two huntſmen, inhabitants of the Hamlet called *La Grue*, two more from Chamouni, and another from Salenche, he entered the vale of Bianocay, ſituate at the foot of a great plain of ice that comes down from Mont Blanc. The vale above mentioned is truly *unique* in its kind; entrailed as it were in the very bowels of the earth, its ſoil is well cultivated, and its ſituation beautiful and pleaſing in every reſpect. The only way to it is thro' a craggy foot-path, bordered with moſt dreadful precipices. They arrived at that place on Thurſday the 16th September 1784; but continuing on their way, they reached the laſt *laſtarium* or dairy, where they were welcomed by the only inhabitant, a young girl, who made a fire, and refreſhed them with ſome milk; after which our bold travellers laid themſelves down on the dry graſs for a few hours. Between twelve and one o'clock the next morning they went on, preceded by a man bearing a light before them. This method of climbing up hills in the dead of night has its advantages in this—the eye of the traveller is not terrified by the ſight of the precipices that ſtand on each ſide of him. Beſides, the road appears leſs tedious, as the eye cannot meaſure the length of the way. They went on in this manner; and after a fatiguing walk of four leagues and a half, keeping cloſe to the icy plain on their right hand, ſtunned by the tremenduous noiſe of the torrents, and the rolling down of the ice, imitating in its fall the roaring of the loudeſt thunder, they ſtopped till day-light. They could not help admiring the purity of the ſky, the quantity and brilliancy of the ſtars; but they obſerved, that as they went up, the air grew keener at every ſtep, and the wind blew vehemently from the heights.

At day-break they reſumed their [illegible] taſk; they climbed over huge rocks, which, however, as they were ſolid, proved no great obſtacle to them; the greateſt inconvenience they felt was from the moſt piercing cold, which increaſed every inſtant. Having reached the bottom of Mont Blanc, Mr Bourret put on warmer clothes, and with his cramp-irons prepared to croſs an immenſe plain of ice. Mean while, two of his companions attempted to aſcend from the oppoſite declivity, and were ſoon out of ſight. Their ſudden diſappearance did not create much anxiety, becauſe it often happens, that after ſeveral windings round rocks, ſtanding at ſmall diſtances from each other, the parties at laſt meet on the ſame ſpot. This was not the caſe here; ſeveral hours elapſed before they were deſcried again, ſtanding at the extremity of the icy plain. The firſt ſight of two living creatures on that dreary and frightful ſpot, as it raiſed the admiration of their fellow-travellers, excited in the latter a ſpirit of emulation to join them. They went on, therefore, with freſh courage; but their progreſs was ſoon ſtopped by ſuch penetrating cold, that they began to deſpair of overcoming this new obſtacle. The air was ſo keen, that they felt as if the ſkin on their face had been raiſed up by the pricking of a needle. The inhabitant of Salenche could not ſupport it any longer, and was left behind by his companions, in a ſituation ſimilar to thoſe men who are abandoned in a deſert and dreary iſland.

Although this might be conſidered as an incumbrance our travellers had got rid of, yet they were not more lucky in their own fortunes. Mr Bourret finding his ſtrength fail him, they bethought themſelves of recruiting his ſpirits with a glaſs of wine; but as fate would have it, the two men who had gone before had carried this their only cordial with them: mean while, the cold

grew

grew ſo intenſe, that the thermometer was down four degrees below 0; ſo that the only thing to be done, was to reach, if poſſible, ſuch ſpots as were cheriſhed by the rays of the ſun. The determination was unanimous. They ranged along the Mont Blanc: all their thoughts now turned to their two fellow-travellers, whom they ſoon perceived climbing up the laſt rocks that ſupport the huge coloſſus. They cried out to their companions, that they felt a piercing and almoſt inſupportable cold, and that they experienced the greateſt difficulties in aſcending the rocks. All thoſe, however, they overcame, and were at laſt diſcovered ſtanding on that ſnow-topped mountain, which had been hitherto impervious to mortal man, and purſuing their way under a ſky of an azure ſo lively and reſplendent, that it dazzled the beholder. How wonderful and magnificent a ſpectacle the aſcending of thoſe two men, and their appearing as it were to ſcale heaven, muſt have proved for thoſe who were witneſſes of their efforts and ſucceſs!

Mr Bourret afterwards carried his ſteps another way, towards the icy hill called *Griat*, which leads down to Chamouni. In order to reach its ſummit, he was obliged to croſs two large plains of ice, interſected with wide gaping crevices. On the firſt of theſe he felt a ſhock ſimilar to that of an earthquake, which was inſtantly followed by a loud and general crack: this greatly terrified Mr Bourret's companion, who was unuſed to ſuch a phenomenon. Our traveller cheered him up, and taking him under the arm, led him to the brink of a crevice, or rather a frightful abyſs, above 100 feet deep. The ſecond hill offered new objects of contemplation: this was covered with ſnow and ſharp-pointed pieces of ice. Having with great pain and fatigue reached the extremity of the icy hill, Mr Bourret enjoyed the aſtoniſhing proſpect of the Great Needles, admired their ſtupenduous and giant-like form, and the numerous flakes of ice they ſupport. Never had any thing ſo entirely captivated his attention throughout his frequent journeys in the Alps. His wondering eye ranged over the immenſe diſtances; the fields and plains below appeared to him as ſo many wheel-ruts. The enchanting vale of Chamouni then under him, at the depth of 1500 fathoms, was a phenomenon amongſt ſo many beauteous and awful horrors that ſurrounded him. Had not recollection brought to his mind that the ſpots beneath him were inhabited by his fellow-creatures, he might have thought himſelf tranſported into a new-modelled world; every thing that ſtruck his ſight appearing in ſo different a light from which he had been uſed to view thoſe very objects. At that diſtance from the earth, the latter ſeems to be no more than a heap of mountains, of inacceſſible heights, and ice-topped hills, nothing appearing to the eye but ſummits of reſplendent ice and ſnow, white vales, and peaks, variegated into a thouſand different forms.

Here it was that Mr Bourret ſtopped to take a little reſt. He and his two companions ſat themſelves down on the brink of a huge rock, their legs hanging down a precipice of a thouſand feet in depth. This ſituation, the bare idea of which muſt ſtrike every one with horror, was by our travellers contemplated with indifference. They felt no anxiety for themſelves, nor for Mr Bourret's little dog, who ventured on the ſmalleſt juttings-out of the rocks, and ſkipped from one to the other with all the deliberation and dexterity of the chamois or wild goat. They remained there for the ſpace of an hour, in a climate, where at noon the thermometer fell below 0; nor would they have thought about

pro-

proſecuting their journey for ſome time, had not the inhabitant of Salenche, overpowered by ſleep whilſt in a ſtanding poſture, fallen to the ground, and ſo near the precipice, that a retreat from ſo dangerous a ſpot was deemed prudent and neceſſary; the more ſo, that Mr Bourret felt himſelf greatly indiſpoſed. His concern was for the two adventurers who had left him. A world of dangers ſurrounded them; he feared leſt they ſhould have met with obſtacles too great for the power of man to overcome; nay, the very keenneſs of the air in thoſe unknown regions was ſufficient to deſtroy them. All theſe melancholy reflections greatly contributed to increaſe the diſorder of Mr Bourret, who nevertheleſs with great pain, and ſupported by his companion, reached the vale of Bianocay about five P. M. and at laſt the village of Bionnay, to reſt himſelf a while, take proviſions, and return in ſearch of the two miſſing travellers. This fatigue, however, they were not at the trouble to undergo, as about eleven o'clock at night a voice was heard, vociferating, "Here I am, ſafely returned from the Mont Blanc." This was Francis Guidet, who gave the following account: "From the inſtant we loſt ſight of you, Sir, and our companions, we journeyed for four hours over the ſnow, and reached the dome or ſummit of the Gouté, hanging over the white dale, ſituate in the Vale D'Aoſt, in Piedmont. From this height we commanded an immenſe proſpect, with the Alps under us, and ſo extenſive a country, that it was out of our power to eſtimate it; beſides the lake of Geneva and others, all the hills and plains of ice, &c. Here, inſtead of experiencing any cold, we felt as if placed in a warm oven. We never thought of coming down, till we obſerved the ſun a great way beneath us, and filling ſo immenſe a ſpace as ſtruck us with terror. In two hours time we had left the ſnowy regions, having ſlid down by the help of our ſticks with ſuch velocity as to loſe breath every inſtant. We did not return over the rocks of the Gouté, but ſteered towards the icy hill of Bianocay, where you juſtly deemed the aſcent more practicable. In this you were not miſtaken, as the rocks there gave us no trouble. Arrived at the foot of the Gouté, and miſſing you there, we came to this place, where my companion Coulet left me to go back to Chamouni. For my part, deeming it my duty, I ſtopped here, to put an end to the anxiety you muſt have felt for our ſafety."

Thus was the Mont Blanc diſcovered.—The way that leads to it is eaſy; and this ſucceſs proves that Mr Bourret was right in his notions.

The two hardy travellers, in their way back, diſcovered a cryſtal oven, where they could not go for want of time. They alſo perceived, at the height of ſixty or eighty fathoms above them, another peak, which they were compelled to leave unexplored, as they wanted both leiſure and inſtruments to cut ſteps on the ice that ſurrounded it on all ſides. By the report of thoſe two men, and the meaſurement of the top of the Mont Blanc, they reached to the height of 2346 fathoms.

The reaſon given by Mr Bourret why the heat experienced by the two travellers ſhould act ſo powerfully on the body, and yet not diſſolve the ſnow, is, that the amazing whiteneſs of the latter repels the rays of the ſun, which, on the contrary, are entirely abſorbed by the body.

Lond. Mag.

A Legitimate DAUGHTER *acknowledged by the Count of* ALBANY.

IT has been imagined, that on the death of the Count of Albany, commonly called the *Pretender*, and that of his brother, the race of Stuart would become extinct; but it now ſeems in a fair way of being continued by a lady whom the old Chevalier has lately declared to be his legitimate daughter. Of this event the following are ſaid to be the particulars:

"Lady Charlotte, now created Ducheſs of Albany, is daughter to that monarch *in nubibus*, commonly ſtyled the *Pretender*. Her mother, we hear, was a Scotch lady of the firſt faſhion; but whether now alive or not we cannot take upon us to aſſert. Lady Charlotte lived retired and unknown amongſt the nuns of St Mary, in the Rue St Jacques, on a penſion of 60,000 livres, allowed her by her uncle Cardinal York. Her ladyſhip's ſurpriſe muſt have been equally great and flattering, when, after ſo many years paſſed without taking the leaſt notice of her, the Chevalier wrote to her from Florence, about a month ago, requeſting her company to comfort him in his old age. This letter incloſed the various inſtruments, acknowledging her birth, granting her letters of legitimacy, and creating her Ducheſs of Albany, together with a copy of his will; by which he appoints her heireſs to all his poſſeſſions, both *ideal* and real; amongſt the latter are included his goods and chattels in France, the parliament acknowledging that the former ſhould not be ſubject to the right of *eſcheat* or *aubaine*, by which the ſaid eſtates muſt otherwiſe have reverted to the crown. The bulk of the Chevalier's fortune in France, including his jewels and moveables, is valued at above two millions of livres (about 100,000l.) Thoſe who are acquainted with the wretched ſituation in which he was found by the king of Sweden, whoſe ſenſibility was ſo greatly affected by the Chevalier's diſtreſs as to offer the latter his friendſhip, and to pay him a ſubſidiary ſtipend, will look upon the above eſtimate as ſomewhat exaggerated; but they ſhould be told, that it is to this very viſit from his Swediſh Majeſty that the Chevalier is indebted for the recovery of the beſt part of the poſſeſſions alluded to. The fact is as follows:—The King of Sweden being informed by the Chevalier that the Cardinal York kept from him all the family jewels, to a very conſiderable amount, waited on him when at Rome, and expoſtulated with him on the wretched plight to which the Chevalier was reduced, exhorting the Cardinal to return the jewels to his unfortunate brother; but this application, even from ſo great an interceſſor, would have failed of ſucceſs, with a man equally conſpicuous for his immenſe wealth, and a parſimony that would degrade the meaneſt character, had not the King of Sweden called to his aſſiſtance the powerful influence of the Pope. The jewels were returned, and part of them ſold by the Chevalier. Thus the Cardinal, who carries the love of money ſo far as to exact of his ſiſter in-law, the Princeſs de Stolberg, 500 crowns for the hire of part of a palace which he never inhabits himſelf, was forced, by the apprehenſion of incurring the diſgrace of his holineſs, to do his brother that juſtice which neither nature, humanity, nor the interference of an amiable monarch, could have extorted from him. Since that time the Chevalier is ſaid to have totally forſaken that debaſing habit of drinking which had degraded him

in

e opinion of his beſt friends.
ſobriety, his peace of mind,
il good ſenſe, and underſtand-
are returned, and his royal
is highly pleaſed both with his
ct and converſation. It is wor-
if remark, that the Chevalier,
thſtanding his natural forbear-
and the humiliations he has
ienced, aſſumes the imperious
ſtyle of a ſovereign, in the letters written by him to Monſ. de Vergennes concerning Lady Charlotte. He does not requeſt the King to legitimate her, &c. but does it of his own authority, and only expreſſes a wiſh that the King may not withhold his conſent; which has been readily granted."

Lond. Mag.

Speech *to King* Henry IV.

HEN King Henry IV. had left Poitou, and came up to tle bridge of Monteontour, he there, waiting to addreſs him, tty juſtice of the peace, a tall, red old man, with a long vi- full of deep wrinkles, his eyes in his head, his beard long and , and his habit very rough and ly.

is man preſenting himſelf to his harangue to the King, ga- l all the courtiers about him, for a ſhare in the laugh which all into on ſuch occaſions, than ting to hear any thing worth ttention.

e orator immediately, with a and ſad compoſure, ſpake as s:

Sire, ſome of the ancients, a- of their Kings, called them others, more modeſtly, ſtyled images of the Supreme Being: it is agreeable to reaſon, that iage ſhould reſemble the ori- ; we are pleaſed with pictures epreſent us truly, and preſerve carefully; but ſuch as diſfi- us, and have no right to the they bear, we throw into the nd deſtroy.

The features of the face of God ſtice and mercy—Princes who ſt and merciful are kept in the of the Moſt High, as his well- portraits; but unjuſt and un- Kings are images of him who, being a murderer from the beginning, ſpirits up the hearts of the great to command murders, and of nobles and armies to execute them, and to deſpoil the face of the earth of its native beauty, by covering it over with hideous ſpectacles, ſuch as we have lately ſeen on the plain you have now paſſed over; which our eyes beheld one morning enlivened with the appearance of the moſt gallant nobility of France; under the ſame ſun, covered with their blood; and within two days after, ſtinking with the putrid ſmell of ten thouſand moſt excellent warriors; we now ſee it at laſt whitening with their bones. Our very dogs are turned wolves by overgorging themſelves with blood, the blood of thoſe who had themſelves been for ſome time before employed in ſlaughtering a whole country; leaving behind them dead bones in the place of living men, and cauſing helpleſs infants to periſh, while ſucking at the half-ſtarved breaſts of their famiſhed mothers.

"Death now paid them in groſs what they had lent him by retail; but the reckoning is not ſo to end—for God will require the lives of thouſands at the hands of thoſe by whoſe commands they have fallen; and beſides this, few of thoſe grandees eſcape unſlaughtered to their graves, becauſe the great Judge of all, even in this world, executes judgement.

"Sire, your port and countenance promiſe nothing but high and generous deſigns: if theſe depart from juſtice, which is the only thing indiſpenſably neceſſary to purſue, they very ſeldom produce the happy births we wiſh for, but, in their ſtead, abortions of monſtrous accidents, ſuppoſed to be only owing to croſs and unlucky fortune, when thoughtleſs gaiety ſpeaks its opinion.

"But, Sire, be you inſtructed, that when we go beyond the bounds that God has preſcribed us, he fattens us up for the ſlaughter, he raiſes us beyond all meaſure, to increaſe beyond meaſure our fall from the precipice, thereby to ſignalize the ſtrokes of his judgment.

"Suffer, Sire, thoſe mouths to utter their ſorrowful grievances which are daily employed in praying for you againſt all miniſter accidents: our harangue is rough; you have furniſhed the matter. Taſte the fruit of what your hands have ſown; and do not let our diſcourſe only produce horror in you, without producing a change. God mixes his notices in the complaints he ſends beforehand, as if he were willing to juſtify himſelf: It was thus, when he ordained his thunder to ſtrike the head of Dioclefian, he firſt directed a thunderbolt to fall at his feet.

"May the King of kings inſpire you with ſalutary thoughts, and direct your actions to what is good; teaching your hands, able as they have been in combat to manage the ſword glorioufly, ſo to wield happily the ſceptre of peace"

The King ſtood aſtoniſhed; and after a long pauſe gave this anſwer:

"I take your ſpeech in good part; I thank you for it, and ſhall never forget it."

D———E.

Some ACCOUNT *of the* HOTTENTOTS, *from* SPARMANN'S *Voyage; lately publiſhed in* German.

THE Hottentots, in general, are as ſtrong and well built a race of men as the Europeans; and where it is otherwiſe, it is owing to the ſcantineſs of their food. Their hands and feet, however, a thing taken notice of by no preceding traveller, are very ſmall in proportion to the reſt of the body; the upper part of the noſe is commonly flat, which makes the eyes ſeems at a greater diſtance from each other than thoſe of the Europeans. They in general incline to be black; their countenances are like thoſe of the Europeans who have the jaundice to a great degree, but no mark of this diſorder appears in their eyes. Their lips are not ſo large as thoſe of their neighbours, the Negroes, Caffres, and Mozanbickers. Their mouths are of the middling ſize, and they have very fine teeth. Their whole appearance beſpeaks health and content. They appear to be covered with a kind of wool; but when you come near, it turns out only fine hair, like that of the Negroes.—It has been commonly believed, that when they come to ten years of age, fathers rob their male children of one part of what marks them for men, and that the women have a natural apron to cover their ſhame; but both ſtories are falſe, and the laſt is grounded only on ſome circumſtances peculiar to the climate. They anoint themſelves with a kind of powder and oil, like other nations; but in other reſpects, go almoſt naked.——Here Mr S. goes into a long account of their mode of beſmearing themſelves, and of the particulars of their dreſs; but the ſubject is not entertaining enough to dwell on, eſpecially as the difference betwixt Kolbe and him is not

material. Plates of ſeveral parts of the dreſs are given, particularly of a very curious ſhoe, which Mr Sparmann thinks might be adopted in Europe. It is probable this ſhoe, or ſomething like it, is to be found in the Britiſh Muſeum, where there is a collection of this kind of *little* clothing, from various parts of the world, well worthy the obſervation of the curious. Mr Sparmann ſays ſomething (not different from what is ſaid by Kolbe) of the huts and kraals, and then proceeds to ſpeak of the Buſchmanners at ſome length. As he had better opportunities of knowing them than other travellers, I ſhall throw together what he ſays on the ſubject.

The Buſchmanners (or Buſchees as Kolbe calls them) are a ſpecies of wild Hottentots, who dwell in the mountains, and are mortal enemies to the inhabitants of the plains. They fight with bows and poiſoned arrows; the poiſon of which is of ſo deadly a nature, that a lion wounded by one of them drops down dead in a very few minutes, though at firſt the wound appears ſo ſmall that he deſpiſes it. The poiſon is collected from various ſnakes, but is perfectly innocent (as the Hottentots well know) when taken internally. Mr Sparmann gives a plate of the quiver, bows and arrows, and an exact deſcription.

The habitations of theſe wild men are as horrid as their manners; for they live moſt part in clefts and dens, and are more uncleanly than ſeveral wild beaſts, as you often find their naſtineſs in their beds.

As they know no more of agriculture than monkeys, they are forced, like theſe, to live upon the roots they can pick up; only ſometimes they add to them, ſnakes, ſpiders, cockchafers, and ants.

The Europeans, accompanied by the tame Hottentots, and ſome of the Buſchmanners they have before taken priſoners, make regular hunts of them, as they would of wolves or other beaſts of prey; a practice often accompanied with great cruelties, and which may ſome time drive the Dutch out of the country, as theſe people are very probably the only ones who have preſerved a proper regard for their liberties.

The ſpeech, as well as the religion of the Buſchmanners, is the ſame as that of the other Hottentots. Neither of theſe people acknowledge any being as maſter and governor of the earth. If you talk to them about theſe matters, they ſay they know nothing of them. On my ſpeaking about them to ſome of thoſe who had made ſome progreſs in Dutch, they anſwered, We are ſtupid, and know nothing of theſe things, can underſtand nothing of them, and would ſoon be weary of ſuch dry ſubjects. As they all believe in magic, they ſeem to acknowledge an evil principle; but pay him no homage, and make no prayers to him, though they believe he is the cauſe of cold and ſnow, and thunder and lightening, and all the evils that befal them.

In ſome parts of the country the Buſchmanners do the regular Hottentots a great deal of miſchief, and often compel them to abandon houſe and home. They will ſhoot at the ſheep from their lurking places, or often drive away whole herds of them, the only property of the poor inhabitants. It is in vain to purſue them, as they are extremely ſwift of foot, and fly for refuge to their mountains, where it is impoſſible for the inhabitants of the plains to climb after them, eſpecially as they hurl down great ſtones after they are got up.

It is quite uſeleſs to endeavour to convince the Hottentots, that without rain neither they nor their cattle would have any food, and conſequently muſt periſh. Thoſe of them

I took into my ſervice at Zwellendam perſiſted in their opinion, notwithſtanding all I could ſay to the contrary, that rain was a bad thing, and that it would be better if there was no rain. They all believe that their conjurors have the power of making rain ceaſe; and when theſe do not ſucceed, attribute it to the influence of a greater magician, who lays ſpells in the way.

They believe, too, that all diſorders are occaſioned by magic, and can be cured by it; notwithſtanding which, however, they do not fail to apply both external and internal remedies, which are ſupplied by their magicians. The external conſiſt in laying the patient upon his back, and nipping and pinching him till they produce a bone, which they pretend was put in by witchcraft, and they have brought it out thro' the noſe or ear. It often happens that the patient gets eaſe by the operation; but if he dies, they lament that he was ſo ſore bewitched that they could not ſave him. A Hottentot told me, that when he was young he had ſeen a bone, like the ſhank-bone of an ox he had brought home a few days before for a play-thing, *produced* from the back of a man. The Hottentots were much ſurpriſed to ſee a lion tear to pieces a magician whom they had taken out to bewitch him; but they imputed the accident to the power of a more powerful conjuror, who was an enemy to the other.—Like European conjurors, theſe gentlemen ſometimes get into danger by their roguery. An inſtance of this happened lately in the caſe of a Caffre chief, who happening not to be cured of a violent diſeaſe, ordered a general maſſacre of the magicians, as Herod had done of the children at Bethlehem.

The Hottentots, though not afraid in the dark, ſeem to have ſome terror of apparitions, and beg of their dead to go forward on their way, and not return to moleſt them.

There is a whole family of inſects (the mantis) which the Dutch inhabitants call the gods of the Hottentots. So far, however, from their being held in any extraordinary veneration by them, they gave ſeveral of them to Mr Sparmann, though they ſaw him ſtick a needle thro' his inſects.

Kolbe is quite miſtaken in thinking that they worſhip the moon. It is true that they have dances by moon-light; but theſe have no more to do with religion than our walks by moon-light in Europe.

Deſcription and drawing of their tobacco-pipes, which alſo ſerve them for a flute.

Though the Hottentots ſpeak through the noſe, their language is not diſagreeable when you are a little uſed to it. Mr Sparmann gives a long vocabulary of it at the end of his work. They have a ſort of game which may be called a kind of quadrille, as they ſit down four of them to it over their ſmoke holes, the favourite place in their hut; their play conſiſts in a ſort of perpetual motion of the arms, now over, now under, now croſs-wiſe, without their touching each other. This made me think at firſt (ſays Mr Sparmann) it was a kind of dance or exerciſe of the body ſitting; but I believe they have ſome fixed rules for it, and ſome views of profit and loſs in it, as at certain times they take little bits of wood betwixt their finger and thumb, and break out into great hoarſe-laughs, ariſing, as I was told, when I inquired into the cauſe of them, from their having won or loſt ſomething. One of the quadrille fell aſleep after a few hours, whilſt the others continued till day-light, ſinging the following words, *Hei pruah pèrua, hey ptruah t hey, hey pruah ha*—Of the meaning of the words, I could gain no other account than that they had learn-

hem with the game from
heir companions, who had
he Hottentots who live to
. Poſſibly they mean no
i the European *tralala*. I
ame alſo played in the Cape
ſome Hottentots whom a
ad brought with him from
mountains.
oungeſt ſon is the heir of all
ince.
armann enters into a long
of the improvement of the
ures of the country, which,
would afford the reader
ertainment. Mr Sparmann
y one farmer who had learn-
o uſe the wool of his ſheep.
il, the poſſeſſors of hundreds
animals up the country go
ed and in tattered clothes,
of knowing how to improve
ngs of Nature.
ive then ſome account of the
of the breeds, by the in-
ges of Hottentots and Eu-
The children are com-
roolly like the Hottentots;
other reſpects reſemble ei-
father or the mother, as it

aſtom of ſprinkling the bride
egroom with urine appears
univerſal.
bury their dead in ſo ſlo-
nanner as to expoſe them to
ulled up again and devour-
wild beaſts.
has been ſaid of the cuſtom
ing their parents to periſh
y grow old and helpleſs; a
Hottentot told the author,
g once travelling, he had
h a place on a heath for-
with a few poles and buſhes;
nidſt of which he found a
Hottentot with only a jug
e water in it. The Hot-
as at firſt frightened when
the Chriſtians coming up,
rwards grew very inſolent.
ed evidently to have been
left there to periſh by his kraal; but made no complaint, and did not deſire to be taken away.

When a woman dies in child-bed, they wrap the child up alive in a ſheep-ſkin, and bury it with her. I had occaſion to come at the knowledge of ſeveral inſtances of this. This is a farther confirmation that perſons advanced in age, who have no proper friends to take care of them, are treated in the ſame manner.

The Sonaquas Hottentots viſit the author. Theſe are a ſpecies betwixt the Hottentots and Caffres.

Only the men wear bracelets. A Caffre, who had ſold me his bracelet, lamented that he muſt now be forced to go naked armed like a woman. The author was told that public indecency, carried to its higheſt pitch, conſtituted part of the feſtive dance of the Caffres;—both ſexes commonly go quite naked—Account and drawing of their haſſaguays or ſpears.

The largeſt rivers of the country are the t'Kamſi t'Kai, the t'Nu Kay, the leſſer Zomo, and the larger Zomo. Theſe run from the north to ſouth, or ſouth-weſt, through the land of the Caffres, and diſembogue in the ſea. From Rau Ray, or the large Fiſh River, to the t'Kamſi-t'Kamſi-Kay, or the leſſer Fiſh River, they reckon ſeven days journey (each day conſiſts of eight miles, which you go in waggons drawn by oxen, and without halting, in eight hours); from thence to t'Nu Ray, or the Black River, is one day's journey; from hence to the leſſer Zomo, two days; and from there to the larger Zomo, half a day. The Buſchmanners have a large ſettlement, eleven days journey in breadth, between the Fiſh River and the Zomo. *Here* they live in a kind of ſociety, and in a paſtoral ſtate. Chriſtians, in ſmall companies, have travelled unmoleſted through their country; but they have found it neceſſary to ſet their waggons together in the night, and ſhut themſelves up

in them. On this ſide the Zomo are another nation, reſembling the Chineſe Hottentots in colour and growth, but ſtronger and braver. Theſe they call the *Tambucki;* and on the confines of theſe are another people, ſtill braver and ſtouter, called the *Mambuki.* The Chineſe Hottentots ſay, that the Tambuckis trade with them for wood to put into their ovens, in which they ſmelt a kind of metals with which they finiſh their dreſſes Mr Sparmann ſaw ſome ear-rings made of theſe at Bruynteſhohe (there is a plate of them given.) The metal is a mixture of copper and ſilver.

The Caffres dwell on the eaſtern coaſt of the large Fiſh River. This people know nothing of breeding ſheep, but have only horned cattle. They clothe themſelves in cow-hides, which are rendered very limber by rubbing and ſmearing them with fat. Their houſes are ſmall and ſquare, built of young twigs, and covered with mule and cows dung; which laſt gives them the appearance of ſmall ſtone buildings. Their weapons are leathern ſhields, which cover their whole bodies, and haſſaguays, or a particular kind of ſpear. Inſtead of being republican, like the Hottentots their neighbours, who abhor every idea of monarchy, they are governed by kings, who are always at war with each other. Their wars are very frequent, being commonly begun about a calf that has been ſtolen, or ſome ſuch equally important matter. The dignity of thoſe monarchs is hereditary.—— They kill all the common priſoners; *but the kings make it a rule to ſend each other home, with calm exhortations to ſit ſtill and be quiet.* However, they never totally extirpate any people; but deſire them to confeſs the game is loſt, and to beg for peace. Some time ſince, being ſmitten with love of the iron in the carriages of ſome Dutch travellers thro' their country, who had gone amongſt them to ſhoot elephants; they put them almoſt all to death. I have marked on my map a diſtrict, which is called King Kuyter's Kraal, after the name of the man who lives there. His hiſtory is curious. He was a farmer's ſervant at Rogge Wedd, who in a ſcuffle killed ſome of his fellow-ſervants: knowing that he ſhould be hanged for this if he was caught, he run away to Buſchmanners River. Here he found means, by his abilities, to civilize ſome of the Buſchmanners; and ſoon acquired ſuch an aſcendant as to make himſelf not only feared, but reſpected by the Caffres his neighbours. He puniſhed his own ſubjects with death for the ſlighteſt offences, and uſed to execute the law upon them with his own hands. With the coloniſts he lived upon very good terms, and uſed to aſſiſt them in taking the Buſchmanners priſoners; in return for which he received tobacco. He is now grown old; and the tyranny, founded on ſtrength only, has fallen with the ſtrength that ſupported it. —He has been forced to aſk tobacco as a charitable boon; and his own men left him in the enemies hand when he led them againſt the Caffres. Theſe, however, ſent him back becauſe he was a ſovereign prince; but told him they would put out his eyes if ever he came amongſt them again.

Still, however, his paſſion for war is not quelled; but he has promiſed to go out againſt another captain of Buſchmanners as ſoon as he can get iron enough for his arrows. In this expedition it is ſuppoſed he will find his death; and if he does, he means his youngeſt ſon ſhould be his ſucceſſor; but 'tis imagined this kingdom will not be eſtabliſhed.

Worms are a very common diſorder amongſt the Hottentots. Mr Sparmann's phyſical knowledge enabling him to cure them, procured him

him more information than he could have got for any money. The travellers met a company of Caffres in the wilderneſs, and eſcaped being put to death only by putting on a good face, ſpeaking high words, playing *hocus pocus* tricks (the words of the author) with their blunderbuſſes, throwing powder from time to time in the fire, and fortifying their waggons in the night (this they did not to be pierced through, as had been the caſe with a former traveller) with great coats, bundles of paper, and the fleſh of the rhinoceros they had killed. Mr Sparmann found great heaps of ſtones, three, four, or four feet and a half high, and ſix, eight, or ten feet in circumference. They ſtand ten, twenty, fifty, two hundred, and more, paces from each other, and run in parallel right lines. The author had ſeen them before, and was informed that they ſtretch far into the country; a ſure ſign that it was once inhabited by a far mighty and more poliſhed people than the preſent poſſeſſors, as neither Caffres or Hottentots have any funeral rites at all congenial to theſe. Mr Sparmann dug into one of theſe, and found ſomething like rotten wood, and mouldered bones; but he could not ſtay long, as the country is now tenanted by lions, who are great foes to the virtuoſi. It is ſaid that a planter found, at ſome diſtance, ſeveral fragments of hewn ſtone. This merits confirmation; and no one is fitter for the buſineſs than Captain Gordon, who is in the adminiſtration at the Cape, and whoſe high talents fit him for any kind of inveſtigation.

Mr Sparmann was out in the whole about nine months. He cloſes his intereſting and well written book with a narrative of the horrid tyranny of the Europeans in this country over their poor ſlaves.

After the vocabulary are ſome bars of Caffre muſic.

Matty's Review.

Memoirs *of the* Life *and* Writings *of the late Dr* Smollett.

Dr Tobias Smollett, an author whoſe writings will tranſmit his name with honour to poſterity, was born about the year 1720, at a ſmall village, within two miles of Cameron, on the banks of the river Leven. He appears to have received a claſſical education, and was bred to the practice of phyſic and ſurgery. It is a trite remark, that the lives of authors are little more than an enumeration and account of their works: they are generally ſo deficient in incident, that after a complete catalogue of their writings is produced, nothing more can be added, except the times of their births and deaths. If Fame can be depended upon, this obſervation will not apply to Dr Smollet. The chief incidents in the early part of his life, it is ſaid, were given to the public in one of the beſt of his productions, the Novel of Roderick Random, which was firſt publiſhed in 1748: however, whether that report be well founded or not, it is certain that he was at the ſiege of Carthagena in the capacity of a ſurgeon; and in the before-mentioned novel he has given a faithful, though no very pleaſing account of the management of that ill-conducted expedition, which he cenſures in the warmeſt terms, and from circumſtances which fell under his own particular obſervation. In 'A Compendium of authentic Voyages, digeſted in a Chronological Series,' 7 vols 12mo, publiſhed in 1756, is likewiſe inſerted a ſhort narrative of the expedition to Carthagena in 1741, written with great ſpirit, but abounding

with

with too much acrimony; the author of which we conceive to be Dr Smollet, the ſuppoſed editor of theſe Voyages.—His connection with the ſea ſeems not to have been of long continuance; and it is probable that he wrote ſeveral pieces before he became known to the public by his capital productions. The firſt piece we know of with certainty is a Satire in two parts, printed firſt in the years 1746 and 1747, and reprinted in a Collection of his Plays and Poems in 1777.——About this period, or ſome time before, he wrote for Mr Rich an opera, intitled Alceſte, which has never been performed nor printed. The muſic to it was compoſed by Mr Handel; who finding that no uſe was intended to be made of it, afterwards adapted it to Mr Dryden's leſſer Ode for St Cecilia's day.

At the age of 18, he wrote a tragedy, intitled, 'The Regicide,' founded on the ſtory of the aſſaſſination of James I. of Scotland. In the preface to the publication of this piece, by ſubſcription, in the year 1749, he bitterly exclaimed againſt falſe patrons, and the duplicity of theatrical managers. The warmth and impetuoſity of his temper hurried him, on this occaſion, into unjuſt reflections againſt the late George Lord Lyttleton, and Mr Garrick: the character of the former he characteriſed in the Novel of Peregrine Pickle, and he added a burleſque of the Monody written by that nobleman on the death of his Lady. Againſt Mr Garrick he made illiberal ill-founded criticiſms; and in his Novel of Roderick Random, gave a very unfair repreſentation of his treatment of him reſpecting this tragedy. Of this conduct he afterwards repented, and acknowledged his errors; though in the ſubſequent editions of the Novel, the paſſages, which were the haſty effuſions of diſappointment, are not omitted; which we think they ſhould have been. However, in giving a ſketch of the liberal arts in his Hiſtory of England, he afterwards remarked, 'the exhibitions of the ſtage were improved to the moſt exquiſite entertainment by the talents and management of Garrick, who greatly ſurpaſſed all his predeceſſors of this and perhaps every other nation, in his genius for acting, in the ſweetneſs and variety of his tones, the irreſiſtible magic of his eye the fire and vivacity of his action, the eloquence of attitude, and the whole pathos of expreſſion.

'Candidates for literary fame appeared even in the higher ſphere of life, embelliſhed by the nervous ſenſe and extenſive erudition of a Corke; by the delicate taſte, the poliſhed muſe, and the tender feelings of a Lyttleton.'

Not ſatisfied with this public declaration of his ſentiments, he wrote in ſtill ſtronger terms to Mr Garrick:

'DEAR SIR,

Chelſea, Jan. 27, 1762.

'I this morning received your Winter's Tale, and am agreeably flattered by this mark of your attention. What I have ſaid of Mr Garrick in the Hiſtory of England was, I proteſt, the language of my heart. I ſhall rejoice if he thinks I have done him barely juſtice. I am ſure the public will think I have done no more than juſtice. In giving a ſhort ſketch of the liberal arts, I could not with any propriety, forbear mentioning a gentleman ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed by a genius that has no rival. Beſides, I thought it was a duty incumbent on me in particular to make a public atonement in a work of truth for wrongs done him in a work of fiction.

'Among the other inconveniences ariſing from ill health, I deeply regret my being diſabled from a perſonal cultivation of your good will, and the unſpeakable enjoyment I ſhould ſometimes derive from your privat

private converſation as well as from the public exertion of your talents; but ſequeſtered as I am from the world of entertainment, the conſciouſneſs of ſtanding well in your opinion will ever afford ſingular ſatisfaction to,

Dear Sir,
Your very humble Servant,
T. SMOLLETT.'

With theſe ample conceſſions, Mr Garrick was completely ſatisfied; ſo that, in 1757, when Dr Smollett's Comedy of the Repriſals, an afterpiece of two acts, was performed at Drury-lane theatre, the latter acknowledged himſelf highly obliged for the friendly care of Mr Garrick exerted in preparing it for the ſtage; and ſtill more for his acting the part of Luſignan, in Zara, for his benefit, on the ſixth inſtead of the ninth night, to which he was only intitled by the cuſtom of the theatre.

Roderic Random, which ſtill continues to have an extenſive ſale, firſt eſtabliſhed the Doctor's reputation. All the firſt volume, and the beginning of the ſecond, appear to conſiſt of real incident and character, tho' certainly a good deal heightened and diſguiſed. The Judge, his grandfather, Crab and Potion, the two apothecaries, and 'Squire Gawkey, were characters well known in that part of the kingdom where the ſcene was laid. Captain Oakhum and Whiffle, Doctors Mackſhane and Morgan, were alſo ſaid to be real perſonages; and a bookbinder and barber long eagerly contended for being ſhadowed under the name of Strap. The Doctor ſeems to have enjoyed a peculiar felicity in deſcribing ſea characters, particularly the officers and ſailors of the navy. His Trunnion, Hatchway, and Pipes, are highly-finiſhed originals; but what exceeds them all, and perhaps any character that has yet been painted by the happieſt genius of ancient or modern times, is his Lieutenant Bowling. This is indeed nature itſelf; original, *unique*, and *ſui generis*. As well as the ladder of promotion, his very name has long become proverbial for an honeſt blunt ſeaman, unacquainted with mankind and the ways of the world.

By the publication of this work, the Doctor had acquired ſo great a reputation, that henceforth a certain degree of ſucceſs was inſured to every thing known or ſuſpected to proceed from his hand. In 1751, The Adventures of Peregrine Pickle appeared; a work of great ingenuity and contrivance in the compoſition, and in which an uncommon degree of erudition is diſplayed, particularly in the deſcription of the entertainment given by the Republican Doctor, after the manner of the ancients. Under this perſonage the late Dr Akenſide, author of The Pleaſures of the Imagination, is ſuppoſed to be typified; and it would be difficult to determine whether profound learning or genuine humour predominates moſt in this epiſode. Butler and Smollett ſeem to be the only two who have happily united things ſeemingly ſo diſcordant; for Hudibras is one of the moſt learned works in any language; and it requires no common ſhare of reading, aſſiſted with a good memory, thoroughly to reliſh and underſtand it. Another epiſode, of The Adventures of a Lady of Quality, likewiſe inſerted in this work, contributed greatly to its ſucceſs, and is indeed admirably well executed. Yet, after giving all due praiſe to the merit and invention diſplayed in Peregrine Pickle, we cannot help thinking it is inferior, in what may be called *naïveté*, a thing better conceived than expreſſed, to Roderick Random.

Theſe were not the only original compoſitions of this ſtamp with which the Doctor has favoured the public. Ferdinand Count Fathom publiſhed in 1754, and Sir Launcelot Greaves in 1762, are ſtill in the liſt of what

may be called reading novels; but there is no injuſtice in placing them in a rank far below the former. No doubt, invention, character, compoſition, and contrivance, are to be found in both: but then ſituations are deſcribed which are hardly poſſible; and characters are painted, which, if not altogether unexampled, are at leaſt incompatible with modern manners; and which ought not to be, as the ſcenes are laid in modern times.

The laſt work which the Doctor publiſhed was of much the ſame ſpecies, but caſt in a different form: —The Expedition of Humphry Clinker, printed in 1771. It conſiſts of a ſeries of letters, written by different perſons to their reſpective correſpondents. He has here carefully avoided the faults which may be juſtly charged to his two former productions. Here are no extravagant characters, nor unnatural ſituations. On the contrary, an admirable knowledge of life and manners is diſplayed; and moſt uſeful leſſons are given applicable to intereſting, but to very common ſituations.

We know not that ever the remark has been made, but there is certainly a very obvious ſimilitude between the characters of the three heroes of the Doctor's chief productions. Roderick Random, Peregrine Pickle, and Matthew Bramble, are all brothers of the ſame family. The ſame ſatirical, cynical diſpoſition, the ſame generoſity and benevolence, are the diſtinguiſhing and characteriſtical features of all three; but they are far from being ſervile copies or imitations of each other. They differ as much as the Ajax, Diomed, and Achilles of Homer. This was undoubtedly a great effort of genius; and the Doctor ſeems to have deſcribed his own character at the different ſtages and ſituations of his life.

Before he took a houſe at Chelſea, he attempted, in 1752, to ſettle as practitioner of phyſic at Bath; and, with that view, wrote a treatiſe on the waters: but he was unſucceſsful. Perhaps he was too ſoon diſcouraged; for, in all probability, had he perſevered, a man of his great learning, profound ſagacity, and intenſe application, beſides being endued with many external as well as other internal accompliſhments, muſt have at laſt ſucceeded, and, had he attained to common old age, been at the head of his profeſſion.

Abandoning phyſic altogether as a profeſſion, he fixed his reſidence at Chelſea, and turned his thoughts entirely to writing. Yet, as an author, he was not near ſo ſucceſsful as his happy genius and acknowledged merit certainly deſerved. He never acquired a patron among the great, who, by his favour or beneficence, relieved him from the neceſſity of writing for a ſubſiſtence. The truth is, Dr Smollett poſſeſſed a loftineſs of ſentiment and character which appears to have diſqualified him from currying favour among thoſe who were able to confer favours. It would be wrong to call this diſpoſition of his pride or haughtineſs; for to his equals and inferiors he was ever polite, friendly, and generous. Booksellers may therefore be ſaid to have been his only patrons; and from them he had conſtant employment in tranſlating, compiling, and reviewing. He tranſlated Gil Blas and Don Quixote; and both ſo ſucceſsfully, that all the former tranſlations of theſe excellent productions of genius have been almoſt ſuperſeded by his. His name likewiſe appears to a tranſlation of Voltaire's proſe works, but little of it was done by his own hand; he only reviſed it, and added a few notes. He was concerned in great variety of compilations. His Hiſtory of England, firſt printed in 4to, in 1757, was the principal work of that kind. It had a moſt extenſive

ſale,

ſale, and the Doctor is ſaid to have received 2000l. for writing it and the Continuation. He was employed, during the laſt years of his life, in preparing a new edition of the Ancient and Modern Univerſal Hiſtory; great part of which he had originally written himſelf, particularly the Hiſtories of France, Italy, and Germany. He lived nearly to complete this work, which has ſince been publiſhed.

In 1755, he ſet on foot the Critical Review, and continued the principal manager of it till he went abroad for the firſt time in the year 1763. He was, perhaps, too acrimonious ſometimes in the conduct of that work; and at the ſame time diſplayed too much ſenſibility when any of the unfortunate authors whoſe works he had, it may be, juſtly cenſured, attempted to retaliate.

Among other controverſies in which his engagements in this publication involved him, the moſt material in its conſequences was that occaſioned by his remarks on a pamphlet publiſhed by Admiral Knowles. That gentleman, in defence of his conduct on the expedition to Rochfort, publiſhed a vindication of himſelf; which falling under the Doctor's examination, produced ſome very ſevere ſtrictures both on the performance and on the character of the writer. The Admiral immediately commenced a proſecution againſt the printer; declaring, at the ſame time, that he deſired only to be informed who the writer was, that, if he proved to be a gentleman, he might obtain the ſatisfaction of one from him. In this affair the Doctor behaved both with prudence and with ſpirit. Deſirous of compromiſing the diſpute with the Admiral in an amicable manner, he applied to his friend Mr Wilkes to interpoſe his good offices with his opponent. The Admiral, however, was inflexible; and juſt as ſentence was going to be pronounced againſt the printer, the Doctor came into Court, avowed himſelf the author of the Strictures, and declared himſelf ready to give Mr Knowles any ſatisfaction he choſe. The Admiral immediately commenced a freſh action againſt the Doctor, who was found guilty, fined 100l. and condemned to three months impriſonment in the King's Bench. It is there he is ſaid to have written The Adventures of Sir Launcelot Greaves; in which he has deſcribed ſome remarkable characters, then his fellow-priſoners.

From the commencement of the Review, Dr Smollett was always conſidered as the author of it: by this means he became frequently cenſured on account of articles in which he had no concern. On the publication of the Roſciad, the author, Mr Churchill, conſidering himſelf and ſome of his friends as very injuriouſly treated in the Review of that work, and imagining Dr Smollett the author of the offenſive article, retorted with great ſpirit in his excellent poem intitled An Apology to the Critical Reviewers. It appears, however, that he was miſtaken in his ſuſpicion; for Dr Smollet hearing that Mr Colman had alſo accuſed him of having made an attack on his moral character in the Review, exculpated himſelf from the charge in a letter to Mr Garrick.

Beſides theſe, many other diſputes aroſe with different writers who conſidered themſelves injured by the ſeverity of the Doctor's criticiſms: indeed it may be affirmed, that ſeldom a month paſſed without a complaint on that head, and thoſe not often couched in the moſt decent terms. But whatever reaſon he had to complain on that account, he ſoon after found that the revenge of an author was nothing compared to the rancour of the politician. In 1762,

Lord Bute aſſumed the reigns of government. His promotion was attended with many unpopular meaſures; great diſſatisfaction aroſe amongſt many orders of men; and his Lordſhip found it neceſſary to employ ſome able writers to defend the ſteps which had led to his advancement. Amongſt others Dr Smollett was pitched upon; and he entered on his taſk with great ſpirit. He immediately began a weekly paper called The Briton. The firſt number made its appearance on the 29th of May 1762, and was immediately oppoſed by the North Briton; which in the end entirely routed its antagoniſt, and diſſolved the friendſhip which had long ſubſiſted between him and Mr Wilkes. The Briton continued to be publiſhed till the 12th of February 1763, when it was laid down; and very ſoon after the perſon, in whoſe defence it was ſet on foot, finding the ſtream of popular diſcontent too ſtrong to be reſiſted, relinquiſhed the poſt which had excited ſo much clamour; and on his reſignation, it is ſaid, entirely neglected all the perſons whom he had employed to write for him. Beſides the Briton, Dr Smollett is ſuppoſed to have written other pieces in ſupport of the cauſe he eſpouſed. The Adventures of an Atom, in two volumes, are known to be his production.

His conſtitution being at laſt greatly impaired by a ſedentary life, and aſſiduous application to ſtudy, he went abroad for his health in June 1763, and continued in France and Italy two years. He wrote an account of his travels in a ſeries of letters to ſome friends, which were afterwards publiſhed in two volumes octavo, 1766. During all that time he appears to have laboured under a conſtant fit of chagrin —A very ſlight peruſal of theſe letters will ſufficiently evince that this obſervation is founded in fact, and is indeed a melancholy inſtance of the influence of bodily diſtemper over the beſt diſpotion.

But the ſtate of his mind will be beſt learned from himſelf. Thus he writes in his firſt letter: 'In gratifying your curioſity, I ſhall find ſome amuſement to beguile the tedious hours; which, without ſome ſuch employment, would be rendered inſupportable by diſtemper and diſquiet. You knew and pitied my ſituation, traduced by malice, perſecuted by faction, abandoned by falſe patrons, and overwhelmed by the ſenſe of a domeſtic calamity, which it was not in the power of fortune to repair.' By this domeſtic calamity he means the loſs of his only child, a daughter, whom he loved with the tendereſt affection. He certainly met with many mortifications and diſappointments; which, in a letter to Mr Garrick, he thus feelingly expreſſes: 'I am old enough to have ſeen and obſerved, that we are all play-things of fortune; and that it depends upon ſomething as inſignificant and precarious as the toſſing up of a halfpenny, whether a man riſes to affluence and honours, or continues to his dying day ſtruggling with the difficulties and diſgraces of life.'— After his return to his native country, finding his health continuing to decline, and meeting with freſh mortifications and diſappointments, he went back to Italy, where he died, October the 21ſt 1771; and, ſince his death, a monument has been erected to his memory near Leghorn, on which is inſcribed an Epitaph, written in Latin by his friend Dr Armſtrong, author of The Art of Preſerving Health, and many other excellent pieces. Of this epitaph the following is a tranſlation:

Here

Here
Reſt the remains
of
TOBIAS SMOLLETT,
A North Briton;
Who, ſprung
From an ancient and reſpectable family,
Shone forth an example
Of the virtues of ancient times.
Of an ingenuous countenance
And manly make.
With a breaſt animated by the juſteſt ſpirit,
He was eminently diſtinguiſhed
For great benevolence of temper,
And a generoſity even above his fortune.
His wit had every character
Of fertile inventiveneſs,
Of true pleaſantry,
Of flexibility to every ſubject,
From his aptneſs and wonderful capacity
For every kind of learning.
The exerciſe of theſe talents
Produced a variety of pleaſing fictions;
In which,
With great exuberance of fancy
and true humour,
He laughed at and deſcribed
The lives and manners of men;
While
(Shameful to relate!)
This genius,
This honour to his country,
Met with nothing
In theſe abandoned, worthleſs, inſipid times,
But what was unfavourable to him,
Except indeed
Their abundance of ſupply to his pen
Of matter of ſatire:
Times
In which
Hardly any literary merit,
But ſuch as was in the moſt falſe or futile taſte,
Received encouragement
From the paltry mock Mecænaſes of Britain!
In honour to the memory
Of this moſt worthy and amiable
Member of ſociety,
Sincerely regretted by many friends,
This monument
Was by his much beloved and affectionate wife
Dutifully and deſervedly
Conſecrated.

An inſcription, written in Latin, was likewiſe inſcribed on a pillar erected to his memory on the banks of the Leven, by one of his relations; of which the following is a tranſlation.

Stay, traveller!
If elegance of taſte and wit,
If fertility of genius,
And an unrivalled talent
In delineating the characters of mankind,
Have ever attracted thy admiration,
Pauſe a-while
On the memory of TOBIAS SMOLLETT, M. D.
One more than commonly endued with thoſe virtues
Which in a man and a citizen
You would praiſe, or imitate.
Who,
Having ſecured the applauſe
Of poſterity,
By a variety of literary abilities,
And a peculiar felicity of compoſition,
Was,
By a rapid and cruel diſtemper,
Snatched from this world in the 51ſt year of his age.
Far, alas! from his country,
He lies interred near Leghorn, in Italy.
In teſtimony of his many and great virtues
This empty monument,
The only pledge, alas! of his affection,
Is erected
On the banks of the Leven,
The ſcene of his birth and of his lateſt poetry,
By JAMES SMOLLETT, of Bonhill,
His couſin;
Who ſhould rather have expected this laſt tribute from him.
Go, and remember
This honour was not given alone to the memory of the deceaſed,
But for the encouragement of others;
Deſerve like him, and be alike rewarded.

To theſe memoirs we are extremely ſorry to add, that ſo late as the laſt year, the widow of Dr Smollett was reſiding in indigent circumſtances at Leghorn. On this account the tragedy of Venice Preſerved was acted for her benefit at Edinburgh on the 5th of March, and an excellent prologue ſpoken on that occaſion.

The pieces inſerted in the poſthumous Collection of Dr Smollett's 'Plays and Poems,' are, The Regicide, a Tragedy; The Repriſal, a Comedy; Advice and Reproof, two Satires; The Tears of Scotland; Verſes on a Young Lady; a Love Elegy, in imitation of Tibullus; two Songs; a Burleſque Ode; Odes to Mirth, to Sleep, to Leven Water, to Blue-eyed Ann, and to Independence.

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On Epigrammatic Composition.

Scaliger obſerves, that an epigram in its original ſtate was nothing more than an *inſcription*, which the Greek word Επιγραμμα ſufficiently proves. When the memory of an hero was immortaliſed by a ſtatue or trophy, it was uſual to prefix a ſhort poem as an illuſtration of the honour: hence a ſudden turn and quickneſs of thought neceſſarily aroſe from the narrowneſs of its extent, which was not improperly named the ſting: though the generality of Greek epigrams are not ſo remarkable for the acuteneſs of their cloſe, as a continued train of ſublime thought.

This ſpecies of compoſition has long laboured under the contempt of modern critics; and Addiſon in his Allegory on True and Falſe Wit, repreſents it ſtationed in the rear of the former, to prevent a deſertion to the latter, as it was ſtrongly ſuſpected of diſſaffection. To diſſent from an opinion eſtabliſhed by ſuch formidable authorities would almoſt ſeem preſumption; yet though an epigram does not claim the moſt eminent part of Parnaſſus, it is difficult to ſay why it ſhould be degraded to the loweſt, unleſs the fondneſs which juvenile poet writers betray for this line of poetry may have drawn it into diſgrace: yet a genius, when matured by age and experience, ſhould not look back on its firſt eſſays as trifling, without reflecting how few excel in theſe trifles. The nicety attending its accompliſhment evinces its ingenuity. Some ſpecies of falſe wit may be attained by intenſe application *; ſuch as that of including a poem within the exact ſymmetry of any particular form—

Where thou may'ſt wings diſplay and altars raiſe,
And torture one poor word a thouſand ways. Dryden.

But an epigram muſt flow with all the lightneſs of poetic fancy—a laboured thought of ſtyle deſtroys its fire, and the vivacity of an author is in nothing more conſpicuous than in this lively production of unfettered genius. As it is not well adapted to the deſcriptive or pathetic, ſatire or panegyric ſeem beſt ſuited to its airy meaſures, which the writer may vary as his fancy prompts him; tho' there are numerous examples of good epigrams on more ſerious ſubjects. With reſpect to its extent, the ſtricteſt attention ſhould be paid to brevity, as far as is allowable without obſcurity; for as it ought to have only one thought in view, it ſhould not be ſtretched, at fartheſt, beyond the length of eight or ten lines.—On reading an epigram, the mind is led from the nature of the compoſition to expect conciſeneſs, which if prolixity ſuperſedes, it is too much fatigued by expectation to reliſh the ſharpneſs of the cloſe, which ſhould be poliſhed to the fineſt point of wit, and not inſerted in a ſeparate clauſe, but drawn out imperceptibly from the preceding lines.

In an intereſting novel, when the contents of a chapter are prefixed at the beginning, the pleaſing gratification of curioſity is deſtroyed; ſo if an introduction is required more copious than the epigram, anticipation robs us of its greateſt beauty, viz.—an unexpected turn of wit; and it ſeems a paultry reſource to tell the reader what a peruſal would not diſcover. The following, though an epi-

* This kind of poetry was much purſued by the minor Greek poets.

epigram according to the ſtricteſt rules, lies under this predicament.

On a ſpacious BRIDGE built by the D—ke of M—lb—gh over a contemptible Stream at B—nh—m.

The lofty arch his high ambition ſhows,
The ſtream an emblem of his bounty flows.

Though it may be juſtly alledged in excuſe for this example, that being originally written on the bridge, it did not require the explanation, and loſt its beauty only by being tranſlated into a book.

Puns have long been reprobated as mere *nugæ canoræ;* and it muſt be confeſſed that they do not heighten their dignity much by the ornamental dreſs of poetry: but ſuch is the fluctuation of taſte in literature, that Quintilian greatly commends a punning epigram of Cicero, *(Fundum Varro vocat, quod poſſum mittere funda, &c.)* which according to modern judgment would diſgrace a much inferior genius.——Addiſon recommends the tranſlation of a piece of wit into a different language, which like an aſſaying oven would prove its purity or baſeneſs. This is an infallible method to detect a pun; and ancient as well as modern epigrams muſt ſometimes feel its effects. Much cannot be advanced in the juſtification of a pun, though it does not wholly deſerve the moſt abject contempt. —When a pun is introduced, the object of its aim is delight, and not defiance to the ſevere rules of criticiſm; and its deſign, if well conducted, is confeſſedly crowned with ſucceſs.

The brevity, ſtyle, and lightneſs of an epigram, recommend it to judgment as a proper field for the firſt exerciſe of genius; and not feeling, or not acquainted with, the ſevere beauties of criticiſm, a pun, by almoſt the ſame qualifications, appears to them in full brilliancy of wit, and is often immoderately indulged. But though the epigram which bears Mr Addiſon's teſt of truth is conſiderably more deſerving of praiſe, yet a pun ought not to be totally conſigned over to contempt, ſince it requires ſome ingenuity to introduce it with eaſe, and without ſtretching its alluſions too remotely; for as it requires delicate treatment, no ſpecies of falſe wit is more abject than a far-fetched pun; like a dangerous medicine, which with ſkilful management may be uſed as a ſafe and infallible remedy, but if its qualities are miſtaken, is attended with the moſt pernicious conſequences.

Oxford, Feb. 14. K——.
Univ. Mag.

Some Account of PETER *the* WILD BOY, *who died at Berkhamſtead in Hertfordſhire about the end February laſt. From the Third Volume of* Ancient Metaphyſics.

BEFORE Lord Monboddo relates what he himſelf ſaw and heard of Peter the Wild Boy, he gives all the particulars of him that could be collected from the Newſpapers of 1725, when the young ſavage was caught, and from thoſe of 1726, when he was firſt brought to England.

From theſe it appears, that he was found in the woods of Hamelin, 28 miles from Hanover, walking upon his hands and feet, climbing up trees like a ſquirrel, and feeding upon graſs and moſs of trees. Being preſented to the King while at dinner, his Majeſty made him taſte of all the diſhes that were ſerved up at table; and, in order to bring him by degrees to human diet, commanded that he ſhould have ſuch proviſions as he might like beſt. He was at that

time judged to be about 12 or 13 years old. Afterwards he made his eſcape into the ſame wood; but was again caught on a tree, which was obliged to be firſt ſawed down. He was brought to England in April 1726, and again introduced into the preſence of his Majeſty and of many of the nobility. He could not ſpeak, and ſcarce ſeemed to have any idea of things. However, it was obſerved, that he took moſt notice of his Majeſty, and of the Princeſs giving him her glove, which he tried to put on his own hand, and ſeemed much pleaſed, and alſo with a gold watch which was held to ſtrike at his ear. At one time he was dreſſed in blue clothes; at another time, in green, lined with red, with ſcarlet ſtockings. At firſt he appeared uneaſy to be obliged to wear any; and he could not be brought to lie on a bed, but ſat and ſlept in a corner of the room: whence it is conjectured, that he uſed to ſleep on a tree for ſecurity againſt wild beaſts. However, he walked upright, and even ſat for his picture. He was committed to the care of Dr Arbuthnot, at whoſe houſe, near Burlington gardens, he either was, or was to have been, baptiſed; but notwithſtanding all the pains he took, it does not appear that the Doctor was able to bring this wild youth to the uſe of ſpeech, or to the pronunciation of any words.

In a very witty and ludicrous piece in Dean Swift's works, intitled, 'It cannot rain, but it pours,' he gives an account of 'the wonderful wild man,' as he calls him, full of ſatire and ridicule, but containing ſeveral things concerning him that are certainly true; and therefore Lord Monboddo concludes, that the other facts he mentions, though no where elſe to be found, are likewiſe true, whatever we may think of the uſe and application he makes of them; ſuch as, that in the circle at court he endeavoured to kiſs the young Lady Walpole; that he put on his hat before the King, and laid hold of the Lord Chamberlain's ſtaff; that he expreſſed his ſenſations by certain ſounds which he had framed to himſelf; and particularly, that he neighed ſomething like a horſe, in which way he commonly expreſſed his joy; that he underſtood the language of birds and beaſts, by which they expreſs their appetites and feelings; that his ſenſes were more acute than thoſe of the tame man; and, laſtly, that he could ſing ſome tunes.—'These facts,' ſays Lord Monboddo, 'the Dean muſt have known; for he was at London at the time; his own arrival there, under the name of 'The Copper Farthing Dean from Ireland,' being announced to the public among the other wonders contained in this work.'—And of the Dean's integrity, in not ſtating any facts that were untrue, even in a work of humour, his Lordſhip has no doubt The Dean had farther ſaid, 'that it was evident by ſeveral tokens that this wild boy had a father and mother like one of us.'—'This,' ſays Lord Monboddo, 'I believe alſo to be true; becauſe I was told by a perſon yet living, that when he was catched he had a collar about his neck, with ſomething written upon it.'

'This is all,' continues his Lordſhip, 'that I have been able to diſcover, printed in Britain, concerning this extraordinary phenomenon; more extraordinary, I think, than the new planet, or than if we were to diſcover 30,000 more fixed ſtars beſides thoſe lately diſcovered I have endeavoured to get an account of him from Hanover, where I think ſome memory, or tradition, at leaſt, of him muſt be preſerved, though there ſhould be nothing recorded of him; but hitherto I have not been ſucceſsful. It only remains, therefore, that I ſhould inform the reader of what I ſaw myſelf, and could learn from o-

thers concerning him, having gone to that part of the country where he reſides at preſent, on purpoſe to inquire about him, and converſed with ſeveral perſons there, who had known him for many years.

'It was in the beginning of June 1782 that I ſaw him, in a farm-houſe called Broadway, within about a mile of Berkhamſtead, kept there upon a penſion *, which the King pays. He is but of low ſtature, not exceeding five feet three inches; and though he muſt be now about 70 years of age, has a freſh healthy look. He wears his beard; his face is not at all ugly or diſagreeable; and he has a look that may be called ſenſible and ſagacious for a ſavage. About 20 years ago he was in uſe to elope, and to be miſſing for ſeveral days; and once, as I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk: but of late he has been quite tame, and either keeps the houſe, or ſaunters about the farm. He has been the 13 laſt years, where he lives at preſent; and before that, he was 12 years with another farmer, whom I ſaw and converſed with. This farmer told me that he had been put to ſchool ſomewhere in Hertfordſhire, but had only learned to articulate his own name, Peter, and the name of King George; both which I heard him pronounce very diſtinctly. But the woman of the houſe where he now is (for the man happened not to be at home), told me that he underſtood every thing that was ſaid to him concerning the common affairs of life; and I ſaw that he readily underſtood ſeveral things that ſhe ſaid to him while I was preſent. Among other things, ſhe deſired him to ſing Nancy Dawſon, which accordingly he did, and another tune that ſhe named. He never was miſchievous, but had always that gentleneſs of nature, which I hold to be characteriſtical of our nature, at leaſt till we become carnivorous and hunters or warriors. He feeds at preſent as the farmer and his wife do; but, as I was told by an old woman, (one Mrs Callop, living at a village in the neighbourhood, called Hempſteed, who remembered to have ſeen him when he firſt came to Hertfordſhire, which ſhe computed to be 55 years before the time I ſaw her), that he then fed very much upon leaves, and particularly upon the leaves of cabbage, which ſhe ſaw him eat raw. He was then, as ſhe thought, about 15 years of age; walked upright, but could climb trees like a ſquirrel. At preſent, he not only eats fleſh, but alſo has got the taſte of beer, and even of ſpirits, of which he inclines to drink more than he can get. And the old farmer above mentioned, with whom he lived 12 years before he came to this farmer, told me that he had acquired that taſte before he came to him, that is, about 25 years ago. He is alſo become very fond of fire, but has not yet acquired a liking for money; for though he takes it, he does not keep it, but gives it to his landlord or landlady, which I ſuppoſe is a leſſon that they have taught him. He retains ſo much of his natural inſtinct, that he has a fore-feeling of bad weather, growling and howling, and ſhowing great diſorder before it comes on.'

Theſe are the particulars which Lord Monboddo himſelf obſerved concerning him. He afterwards requeſted Mr Burgeſs, an ingenious young gentleman of Oxford, to make farther inquiries on the ſpot; and his relation is as follows:

'Peter the Wild Boy lives at a farmer Brill's, at a place, or rather a farm, called Broadway, about a mile from Berkhamſtead, where he has lived about 13 years. The farmer ſaid he was 84 years old. He has a fair clear countenance, and a quick eye. He is about five feet ſix inches

* Thirty pounds.

inches high; and is ſtill very robuſt and muſcular. In his youth he was very remarkable for his ſtrength. He is ſaid to have ſometimes run 70 or 80 miles a-day. His ſtrength always appeared ſo much ſuperior, that the ſtrongeſt young men were afraid to contend with him: and this ſtrength continued almoſt unimpaired till about a year and a half ago, when he was ſuddenly taken ill, fell down before the fire, and for a time loſt the uſe of his right ſide; ſince which, it has been viſibly leſs than before. The farmer told me that his portrait has been lately ſeveral times taken.

'I could get no intelligence of the old woman whom you mentioned; but I met with an old gentleman, a ſurgeon, at Hempſteed, who remembers to have ſeen Peter in London, between the years 1724 and 1726. He told me, that when he firſt came to England, he was particularly fond of raw fleſh and bones, (he is at this day very fond of a bone, with which he will amuſe himſelf for a long time after it has been picked by any other perſon); and that he was always dreſſed in fine clothes, (the dreſs he remembers him in was green and gold), of which Peter ſeemed not a little proud. He ſtill retains his paſſion for finery, fine curtains, clean breeches, ſmart hat, &c.; and if any perſon has any thing ſmooth or ſhining in his dreſs, it will ſoon attract his notice, and Peter will ſhow his attention by ſtroaking it. He is not a great eater. At dinner, he is commonly content with a bit of pudding or meat. He is fond of water; after he has drunk his breakfaſt of tea, or even of milk, he will often go out to the pump, and drink ſeveral draughts of water. He is not fond of beer; and, till lately, he would not drink it: but he is very fond of all kinds of ſpirits, particularly gin; as alſo of onions, which he will eat like apples. He does not often go out without his maſter; but he will ſometimes go to Berkhamſtead, and call at the gin-ſhop. They always know his errand, and will treat him. It is one of the moſt powerful means to perſuade him to do any thing with alacrity, to ſing with ſpirit, &c. Hold up a glaſs of gin at the time you tell him to ſing better and louder, and he will undoubtedly ſmile and raiſe his voice. He cannot bear the taſte of phyſic, nor the ſight of an apothecary who once attended him. He will not take phyſic, but under ſome great diſguiſe, ſuch as gin.

'If he hears any muſic, he will clap his hands, and throw his head about in a wild frantic manner. He has a very quick ſenſe of muſic, and will often repeat a tune after once hearing. When he has heard a tune which is difficult, he continues humming it for a long time, and he is very uneaſy till he is maſter of it. He can ſing a great many tunes; and will always change the tune when the name only of another tune with which he is acquainted is mentioned to him. He does not always hit upon the tune at once which is aſked, but he corrects himſelf eaſily with the leaſt aſſiſtance.

'He underſtands every thing that is ſaid to him by his maſter and miſtreſs; and ſhows by his countenance that he knows when you are talking of him; but, in general, he takes very little notice of any thing which does not attract his notice by its finery, ſmoothneſs, &c. While I was with him, the farmer aſked ſeveral queſtions, which he anſwered rapidly, and not very diſtinctly, but ſufficiently ſo as to be underſtood even by a ſtranger to his manner. Some of the queſtions were, Who is your father?—King George. What is your name?—Pe-ter; (he always pronounces the two ſyllables of his name with a ſhort interval between them.) What is that?—Bow-wow, (for the dog.) What horſe will you

ride upon?—Cuckow; (This is not the name of any of their horſes, but it is a name with which he always anſwers that queſtion; perhaps it was the name of one of his former maſter's horſes.) What will you do with this? (tea, gin, &c.)—He will put his hand to his mouth. If you point to his beard, noſe, or mouth, and aſk what is that, he will tell you plainly. His anſwers, I think, never exceed two words; and he never ſays any thing of his own accord. I forgot to mention, that he has been taught alſo to ſay, when he is aſked, What are you?—Wild man. Where was you found?—Hanover. Who found you?—King George. If he is told to tell twenty, he will count the number exactly on his fingers, with an indiſtinct ſound at each number; but after another perſon, he will ſay, one, two, three, &c. pretty diſtinctly.

'Till laſt ſpring (1782), which was ſoon after his illneſs, he always ſhowed himſelf remarkably animated by the influence of the ſpring, and would ſing all day long, and, if it was clear, half the night. He is very much pleaſed with the appearance of the moon and the ſtars. He will ſometimes ſtand out in the warmth of the ſun, with his face thrown up to it, in a very difficult and ſtrained attitude; and likes to be out in a ſtarry night if it be not cold. Upon hearing this, a perſon would naturally inquire, whether he has, or appears to have, any idea of the great Author of all theſe wonders? Indeed I thought it a queſtion of ſo much curioſity, that when I had left Broadway for ſeveral miles, I rode back to inquire whether he had at any time betrayed the leaſt ſenſe of a Supreme Being. They told me that, when he came into that part of the country firſt of all, he was ſent to ſchool for ſome time, and different methods were employed to teach him to read, and with it the principles of religion; but all in vain: he learnt nothing; nor did he ever ſhow any conſciouſneſs of a God from his own feelings.

'He is very fond of fire; and is often bringing in fuel, which he would heap up as high as the fire-place would contain it, if he was not prevented by his maſter. He will ſit in the chimney corner, even in the midſt of ſummer, while they are brewing with a very large fire, which is ſufficient to make another perſon faint who ſits there long. He will often amuſe himſelf, by ſetting five or ſix chairs before the fire, and placing himſelf in every one of them in their turns, as his love of variety prompts him to change his place.

'He is extremely good tempered, except in cold and gloomy weather; for he is very ſenſible of the change of the atmoſphere. He is not eaſily provoked; but when he has been made very angry by any one, he would run after them, making a ſtrange noiſe, with his teeth fixed into the back of his hand. I could not find that he had ever done any violence in the houſe, except that when he firſt came over, he would ſometimes tear his bed-clothes to pieces, which it was long before he was reconciled to. He has never (at leaſt ſince his preſent maſter has known him) ſhown any attention to women; and I am told he never did, except when he was purpoſely and jocoſely forced into an amour.

'He has run away ſeveral times ſince he has been at Broadway, but not ſince he has been with his preſent maſter. He was taken up for a ſpy in Scotland in 1745, or 1746: as he was unable to ſpeak, they ſuppoſed him obſtinate, and he was going to be confined, and was threatened with puniſhment for contumacy; but a lady, who had ſeen him in England, told them who it was, and directed them where to ſend him. Some ſay he was found at Norfolk.

When

When he ran away from his maſters, he uſed to live on raw herbage, berries, and young tender roots of trees. The old people at the Two Waters told me a circumſtance, which, as they could not, I think, have collected from his information, may have only the authority of conjectural tradition, that when he ran away, he always followed the courſe of the clouds.

'Of the people who are about him, he is particularly attached to his maſter. He will often go out with him and his men into the field, and ſeems pleaſed in being employed in any thing which can aſſiſt them. But he muſt always have ſome perſon to direct his actions, as you may judge from the following circumſtance. Peter was employed one day with his maſter in filling a dung-cart. His maſter had occaſion to go into the houſe for ſomething, and left Peter to finiſh the work. The work was ſoon done. But Peter muſt have ſomething to employ himſelf; and he ſaw no reaſon why he ſhould not be as uſefully employed in emptying the dung out as he was in putting it into the cart. When his maſter came out, he found the cart nearly emptied again; and learned a leſſon by it, which he never afterwards neglected.'

'From this account of him,' ſays Lord Monboddo, 'it is evident that he is not an idiot, as ſome people are willing to believe him to be, but ſuch a man as one ſhould expect a mere ſavage to be, that is, a man that has not the uſe of ſpeech, and is entirely uninſtructed in all our arts and ſciences. What alone can induce any one to believe him an idiot, is that he has not learned in ſo long a time to ſpeak, though he was ſent to ſchool; and, as it is ſaid, much pains taken upon him. But, in the firſt place, it is to be conſidered that he was about 15, as the newſpapers ſay, when he was catched *and brought to* England, and much older, if we believe the account of his age given by the farmer with whom he lives. Now, though articulation be learned by infants, whoſe organs are tender, ſoft, and pliable, by imitation only, or at leaſt without much trouble in teaching them; yet when they grow up, and their organs become hard and leſs flexible, they cannot learn by imitation merely, nor by teaching without much difficulty, if at all, as is evident from the caſe of thoſe who have been brought up in civilized nations, and accuſtomed to ſpeak from their infancy, and yet cannot pronounce certain articulate ſounds, becauſe they have not learned to do it when they were infants. Thus, a Frenchman cannot pronounce the Greek Θ, or the Engliſh *th*, nor an Engliſhman the aſpirated *kappa* of the Greeks, that is the X.—Beſides, the ſchooling that Peter got, was not ſuch as, I think, could have taught him to ſpeak when he was ſo far advanced in life, if he had had the beſt natural parts, and a greater diſpoſition to learn, than can be expected in any ſavage, who, not perceiving the immediate utility of ſpeech, either for ſuſtenance or ſelf-defence, will not be diſpoſed to take ſo much trouble as is neceſſary to learn an art ſo difficult to be learned, eſpecially at an advanced time of life. And, therefore, I rather wonder, that, at a common country ſchool, ſuch as Peter was put to, he has learned ſo many words, many more than I thought he had known, till I got this information from Mr Burgeſs: and it appears that he has learned alſo the uſe of numbers to a certain degree; and his progreſs in muſic would appear to me very wonderful, if I did not know that muſic was much more natural to man than articulation. But, even with reſpect to it, I can have no doubt, but that, if he had been taught by ſuch a maſter as Mr Braidwood, he would long

beſo

before now have ſpoken very perfectly. But, even from Mr Braidwood, he could not have learned by imitation merely, nor even by precept; for Mr Braidwood muſt not only have ſhown him, by his own example, the poſition and configuration of the organs neceſſary for pronouncing ſuch and ſuch ſounds, but he muſt have laid hands upon him, as he does upon his deaf ſcholars, and put his organs in the proper poſition, at leaſt as many of them as he could reach in that way *.'

Upon the HAPPINESS *of* FOOLS.

Wit in a man is a troubleſome gueſt. CHARRON.

TO be happy, a man muſt be a fool. There is not a truth in morality more ancient.

We read in *Geneſis*, that when Adam and Eve had ate of the fruit of the *tree of knowledge of good and evil*, their eyes were opened, and they knew that they were naked. Which ſignifies, that they were all at once informed of the weakneſs and miſery of man; but before they were driven out of Eden, God made for them garments of ſkins, with which he clothed them.

This is an example of his compaſſion towards men ever to be remembered. This precious raiment, this garment of ſkin, which ought to cover our nakedneſs, what is it, but thoſe agreeable errors, a happy confidence, an intrepid opinion of ourſelves? Fortunate gifts, to which our corruption has given the name of folly, and which our ingratitude ſeeks to forget; but which are, without doubt, the only ſecurity of our happineſs upon earth.

Ever ſince the firſt eſtabliſhment of ſociety, men have been in the conſtant habit of comparing themſelves with each other. Hence have ariſen their pleaſures, and hence proceed their pains.

This compariſon varies in its objects, and differs in its extent. One claſs tranſport themſelves to the extremity of the earth, and even to the moſt diſtant ages, in order to compare themſelves with all the great men who now exiſt, or who ever have exiſted; a ſecond claſs adjuſt themſelves by the ſtandard of their particular circles; while a third content themſelves with poſſeſſing more ſenſe than their wives and children: the enjoyment, however, of them all is regulated by the ſame ſentiment.

Who in this general ſtruggle of mankind is the champion moſt certain of victory? The man who continues armed with the garment of ſkin: it is the fool, it is my hero. What matters it to him whether he ſtands high or low in the opinions of others? he carries along with him his own pedeſtal; his own opinion is for him ſufficient; it is for him an enchanted bed of down, upon which he voluptuouſly ſtretches himſelf, and ſleeps with the calmeſt delight. What co-

* In an edition of Swift's works, in 1751, printed in London by C. Bathurſt, I find that the account of Peter is ſaid to be the work of Dr Arbuthnot, which ſhould give it an additional credit, as he had the keeping of him; and as there is not the leaſt inſinuation there that he was an idiot, I am convinced that no man, at that time, believed ſo; nor do I think it poſſible that any man who ſees him at preſent can be of that opinion. The fact which Mr Burgeſs obſerves of his firſt filling a dung-cart, and then emptying it, only ſhows that he knew nothing of farming; and, as that was the caſe, it was natural enough, that having ſeen a dung-cart emptied as well as filled, he ſhould do both.'

colours are ſtrong enough to paint his happineſs? How ſhall I deſcribe a Clito, a Chryſippus, an Olcindal, perpetually buſied in contemplating themſelves? The raptures they feel ſparkle in their eyes. One of them diſcovers his pleaſure heedleſsly and without diſguiſe; a ſecond unfolds it gradually, and wiſhes to count his treaſure ſlowly; while a third endeavours to hide it under a ſerious and compoſed air, in order to enhance, by the additional ſentiment of heroic moderation, the ſatisfaction he enjoys from his merit.

Completely filled with himſelf, what an amiable thing is a fool? He ſhines always with ſuch a charming variety! Indeed he cannot fail to be an original, ſince his ſole buſineſs is to contemplate a ſingle object, upon which other men have never ſpent a thought. The *fool* and the *man of genius* are the ornaments of human nature. Every thing betwixt them is deſtitute of expreſſion and of life; a dry and barren plain betwixt two romantic mountains.

But if the fool and the man of genius make a figure equally conſpicuous in the world, their happineſs is very different. The man of genius, the man of penetration, by ſeizing all the relations of things, reunites a thouſand different objects under certain general principles.

The great picture of the world is as it were retired from him, and applauſe diminiſhed; its colours begin to mingle and blend; and before half the courſe of his life is over, he in all things perceives ſome reſemblance; and it is no longer in the power of any thing to excite his curioſity.

Not ſo the fool, to whom the relations of things are unknown. At the end of a life of 200 years, and without leaving his native city, he would ſtill find enough at which to wonder. As he never claſſes his ideas, as he never generalizes them, every thing in the univerſe preſents itſelf to his eyes unconnected, every thing has its charms, every thing is a phenomenon; his life is only a continued infancy; for him nature ſtill wears the ſame bloom, and for him is adorned with the ſame freſhneſs.

In the eyes of a man of obſervation, the future ſoon appears only a probable reproduction of the paſt, which he, therefore, regards without pleaſure. For the fool, it is a new creation, which the charm of hope continues every day to embelliſh.

The man who reflects, and whoſe thoughts embrace a thouſand different combinations, muſt, in the moment of choice, and when he is called to make a deciſion, be perplexed by an infinite number of different motives, and diſtracted by their multiplied contrarities, which all the activity of his mind is unable to reconcile; he is undecided, he is tormented.

The fool decides at once, he has ſcarce ever any thing to compare; his eye is like a friendly glaſs which tranſmits to him only one or two objects at a time.

Another misfortune of men of genius which fools never feel, is the difficulty they find in making themſelves underſtood; their reaſon is a kind of *ſixth ſenſe*, the effects of which they labour in vain to explain. Deceived by the human ſhape, they make incredible efforts to communicate their ideas to others; and did they not at length, by the help of experience, come to perceive that the generality of mankind were only the ſhadows of humanity, or *mannikins*, they would paſs their lives in the torments of the *Danaides*.

Fatigued with external circumſtances, if the man of genius turn his eye inward on himſelf, the conſideration of what he wants continually

nually diſturbs him in the enjoyment of what he poſſeſſes; he is never contented.

The fool knows none of theſe pains. If he enter within himſelf, he meets there with an affectionate landlord, who honours and reſpects him, who is always courteous, always polite, always ready to entertain him.

For the man of enlightened underſtanding, perfection is a ſteep rock whoſe top is loſt in the clouds. For fools, it is a perfect globe: each ſees himſelf at the ſummit, and all mankind as if below him. Nothing can trouble his ſerenity; he knows neither envy nor jealouſy: as he places all his glory in mere nothings, he finds room for it every where.

At 30 years of age, if Damon becomes a magiſtrate, his hair is dreſſed out for the judgment-ſeat; he places himſelf on his tribunal; and if he reflects on the reverence which ought to attend the dignity of his gown, he clothes himſelf with a majeſtic gravity: but it is with difficulty that he ſupports it; a diſordered curl in his neighbour's wig, the fall of a child, or a butterfly burning its wings at the candle, every thing awakens in him the idea of his ſuperiority, and excites laughter: if he begin to ſpeak, his gravity is again expoſed to a new danger; for he cannot mention, however ſlightly, a poſſeſſive pronoun; he cannot pronounce the words *me* or *mine*, without being deliciouſly tickled with the idea of a property ſo charming; his compoſed features dilate in ſpite of him, and his countenance yields to the attraction of pleaſure.

Look at two fools diſcourſing together: the one does not hear a word of what the other ſays, but both laugh without ceaſing; whilſt one ſpeaks, the other is placed in a point of view which raviſhes him, partly from what he has ſaid, partly from what he is going to ſay. They promiſe, at parting, to meet again ſoon to open themſelves to each other; and each of them believes that he has, by his ſallies, produced all the joy of his friend.

The man of genius, on the other hand, ſcarce ever ſays a good thing, or expreſſes an ingenious thought, without a conſiderable degree of timidity; the delicacy of his taſte renders him difficult to be pleaſed, he wiſhes to aſtoniſh even himſelf; he has beſides obſerved the various windings of ſelf-love; he thinks he has diſcovered that the generality of mankind never allow their companions the praiſe of genius, but when by their modeſty they ſeem themſelves to be ignorant of it, and leave to their admirers the honour of the diſcovery as a conſolation for their own triumph.

The fool never ſubjects himſelf to the tyranny of diſcretion: he retails his ideas in the plenitude of confidence; and, if he ever advances ſo far as to hazard ſome common reflections, he publiſhes them with the ſound of trumpet; he accompanies the whole with an air of wiſdom; and ſhining all over with the luſtre of his glory, he retires a little to contemplate himſelf, advances again to have the pleaſure of hearing himſelf; and in this ſweet occupation, plunged in a delirium of happineſs, he glories in the homage which he receives from himſelf.

To finiſh our compariſon: The man of genius, when in love, is always diſſatisfied: the acuteneſs of his perception is an obſtacle to his happineſs. A ſingle word which eſcapes his miſtreſs, a look which ſurprizes him, a ſingle tone which he interprets, a thouſand ſhades of character imperceptible to every other; all are ſufficient to perplex his hopes: and even while he enjoys the moſt tender love, his genius never leaves him a moment's repoſe; he tortures his heart by the moſt ſubtle diſtinctions;

he doubts that he is not beloved for himſelf alone; he is afraid of being loved becauſe he loves, and not by the charm of an invincible aſcendant; he analizes love, and its ſweets eſcape him.

The fool enjoys love without being loved again; he thinks he makes the ſame rapid impreſſion upon the ladies that he makes upon himſelf; his eye, happily conſtructed, collects in its focus all the diverging rays; and while he is all the time ſcarcely perceived, he thinks himſelf the object of univerſal admiration; he imagines he is loved becauſe he is amiable; he believes himſelf amiable becauſe he is a fool; and upon this immoveable baſis is his happineſs erected. Let us never, therefore, be in pain for him. A happy lover, the fool is an eaſy and quiet huſband: and as every thing wears for him a favourable aſpect, if he ever happen, as is very poſſible, to be made a cuckold, he ſupports this character with a felicity which even the fortunate lover may envy. If, at break of day, he ſees any one go out of his wife's apartment, he runs to it immediately, opens her caſket, counts her jewels, and laughs heartily at the robber's not being able to diſcover them.

What a ſpectacle of happineſs does this picture, faint as it is, preſent to our eyes! Can you, ye fathers and mothers, be inſenſible to it, and will you never change your ſyſtem of education? It is only to flatter your own vanity, and to add new luſtre to your grandeur, that you wiſh your children to be diſtinguiſhed by their genius and abilities, and that you labour to accompliſh this with ſo much ardour; you prepare the ſcaffolding upon which you yourſelves wiſh to aſcend: and in the impatience of your pride, the moſt charming period of their lives, their childhood, is diſagreeable to you: or, if your motives are different, into what an error then have you fallen? What! Becauſe you are happy only by the ſuffrages of others, do you eſteem yourſelves the benefactors of your children, when you inſpire them with the ſame ſentiment, and aſſiſt them in gratifying it? Cruel that you are! might they ſay to you; you had it in your power to bind our happineſs to our own opinion, and you have rendered it dependent upon that of others; you might have placed in reſervoirs of our own the water that was to quench our thirſt, and you have opened its ſource in the fields of others. Ceaſe then to merit this reproach from your children: inſtead of embelliſhing their perſon, dazzle their eyes, inſpire them, if poſſible, with an unſhaken confidence in themſelves; ſend them into the world thus armed; and if there they ſhould be covered with ridicule, never trouble yourſelves about the matter: it is their happineſs which is intruſted to you, not their glory.

In vain do you ſay, that it is your duty to make them advance towards perfection. The perfection of man is his happineſs; and if, by the gift of folly, every one found that happineſs in himſelf, thoſe numerous ſocial virtues to which we give at preſent the name of perfections, would become only uſeleſs ſacrifices. It is the acuteneſs of our feelings, it is the delicacy of our ſelf-love, which render this perfection ſo difficult; we are obliged to ſearch for it with eagerneſs in a union of qualities agreeable to others, in ſtudying their taſtes, and in an attention to pleaſe: but a perfection of this ſort is ſlavery; it depends upon opinion, an arrogant and capricious divinity. Ah! let us call back from its worſhip thoſe whom we love. Aſk of thoſe who have followed it, how many tears it has coſt them in private. My hero never ſhed one. At the altars of Opinion, the man of genius is at once the ſacrificer and the victim; the fool, at theſe ſame altars, is the worſhipper at the ſame time and the god.

Aſſiſt me then, ye men of genius, to multiply fools upon earth. I, indeed, can feel their happineſs, but you only have the power to propagate a new ſyſtem: and why ſhould you refuſe the taſk? Why theſe airs of diſdain? The diſtance which ſeparates you from them, and which to you appears infinite, eſcapes perhaps millions of beings ſuperior to you. Who knows but in the univerſe every one may be the fool of another fool? Who knows but you are fools to the inhabitants of the moon, or ſome aerial ſpirits? Do you doubt of this becauſe you do not hear them laughing at your expence? But your fools do not hear you; and it is the diſtinctive characteriſtic of folly never to perceive any thing, and to miſtake the limits of its own view for the boundaries of nature. Be more timorous, then, and more diſtruſtful; and far from deſpiſing the fools whom you meet, admire their happineſs, and acknowledge that they want nothing to aſpire to the title of men of genius, but to have been fools by their own choice.

L'Eſprit des Journaux.

LETTER *from Dr* JOHNSON *to a Member of the Society in Scotland for propagating Chriſtian Knowledge.*

SIR,

I DID not expect to hear, that it could be, in an aſſembly conveened for the propagation of Chriſtian knowledge, a queſtion, Whether any nation uninſtructed in religion ſhould receive inſtruction? or, Whether that inſtruction ſhould be imparted to them by a tranſlation of the holy books into their own language? If obedience to the will of God be neceſſary to happineſs, and knowledge of this will neceſſary to obedience, I know not how he that with-holds this knowledge, or delays it, can be ſaid to love his neighbour as himſelf. He that voluntarily continues ignorance, is guilty of all the crimes which ignorance produces, as to him that ſhould extinguiſh the tapers of a light-houſe might juſtly be imputed all the calamities of ſhipwrecks. Chriſtianity is the higheſt perfection of humanity; and as no man is good but as he wiſhes the good of others, no man can be good in the higheſt degree who wiſhes not to others the largeſt meaſures of the greateſt good. To omit for a year or a day the moſt efficacious method for advancing Chriſtianity in compliance with any purpoſes that terminate on this ſide the grave, is a crime of which I know not that the world has yet had an example, except in the practice of the planters of America; a race of mortals whom I ſuppoſe no other man wiſhes to reſemble.

The Papiſts indeed have denied to the laity the uſe of the Bible; but this prohibition is but in few places now very rigorouſly enforced, and is defended by arguments which have for their foundation the care of ſouls. To obſcure, upon motives merely political, the light of revelation, is a practice referved for the reformed; and ſurely the thickeſt midnight of Popery is a meridian ſunſhine to ſuch a reformation.

I am not very willing that any language ſhould be totally extinguiſhed. The ſimilitude and derivation of languages afford the moſt undubitable proof of the traduction of nations and genealogy of mankind. They add often phyſical certainty to hiſtorical evidences; and often ſupply the only evidence of ancient migration, and of the revolution of ages, which left no written monuments behind them. Every man's opinion, at leaſt his deſires, are a little influenced by theſe favourite ſtudies.

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My zeal of language may ſeem, perhaps, rather overheated, even by thoſe by whom I deſire to be well eſteemed. To thoſe who have nothing in thought but trade, policy, preſent power, or money, I ſhall not think it neceſſary to defend my opinions; but with men of letters, I would not unwillingly compound, by wiſhing the continuance of every language, however narrow in its extent, or however incommodious for common purpoſes, till it is repoſited in ſome verſion of a known book, that it may always hereafter be examined and compared with other languages, and then permitting its diſuſe. For this purpoſe the tranſlation of the Bible is moſt to be deſired. It is not certain that the ſame method will not preſerve the Highland language for the purpoſes of learning, and aboliſh it from daily uſe. When the Highlanders read the Bible, they will naturally wiſh to have its obſcurities cleared, and to know the hiſtory collateral or appendant. Knowledge always deſires increaſe. It is like fire which muſt be kindled by ſome external agent, but which will afterwards propagate itſelf. When they once deſire to learn, they will naturally have recourſe to the readieſt language by which that deſire can be gratified; and one will tell another, that if he would attain to learning or knowledge, he muſt learn Engliſh. This ſpeculation may perhaps be thought more ſubtle than the groſſneſs of real life will admit.

Let it, however, be remembered, that the efficacy of ignorance has been long tried, and has not produced the conſequence expected. Let knowledge, therefore, take its turn; and let the patrons of privation ſtand a while aſide, and admit the operations of poſitive principles.

You'll be pleaſed, Sir, to aſſure the worthy man who is employed in the new tranſlation, that he has my wiſhes for his ſucceſs; and if here, or at Oxford, I can be of any uſe, that I ſhall think it more than honour to promote his undertaking.

I am,
SIR,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
SAM. JOHNSON.

Johnſon's Court,
Fleet-ſtreet, 13th Aug. 1766.

In what does our LIBERTY *conſiſt?*

THE bleſſings of life are too numerous for a bad man. He is tired of perpetual licence to act as he pleaſes; he is tired of a ſucceſſion of advantages; he abuſes them as faſt as they are poured upon him. The beneficence of heaven, the mildneſs of government, the ſtrength of connections, wealth, rank, are all loſt upon him. His mind, ever reſtleſs after new gratifications, hurries him from one extreme to another, until at length he finds himſelf weakened beyond the enjoyment of any bleſſing, yet thirſting after the greateſt. Poſſeſſed of liberty without being conſcious of it, he commits acts of libertineſs, without perceiving that he has deviated from the right path. Reprehended for theſe acts, he complains that his liberty is abridged, and that he lives a ſtranger to that free-will in which nature appears to have placed mankind.

Liberty is the never-ceaſing cry of them who abuſe it in the greateſt degree, and it is the theme of gratitude to them who know how to prize it moſt. The former conſider it as a permiſſion to do whatever miſchief lies in their power: the latter look upon it as the peculiar gift of heaven to a happy people; and are therefore watchful of their own words and actions, leſt in too great preſumption they encroach on its limits, and per-

vert it into a public curſe. With good men, the cry of liberty is much more ſeldom to be heard than with bad men. The views of good men tend not to ambition; their happineſs is a ſomething within, and that is liberty to them which permits them to employ the means of that happineſs; they are leſs boaſting of liberty, than anxious to improve it to the beſt of purpoſes, and content to have the power of doing unlimited good; they are not impatient to be ſacrificed to the invitations and ſeduction of vice. Not ſo with bad men. Their happineſs flows not from a conſciouſneſs of inward worth, intention, or approbation. Their happineſs is pleaſure, a never-ceaſing endeavour to make the preſent hour a buſy or a giddy one, to baniſh the conſideration of what is before them, and the recollection of what hath paſt. In this purſuit they exhauſt their liberty; it is inſufficient for their purpoſe; it becomes expedient that they have leave to trample common laws, decency, and government under foot: but the general peace of a nation requires that they be reſtrained from ſuch outrage; this reſiſtance ſtimulates their worſt paſſions; they complain that they want liberty, that they are ſlaves, and live under tyrannical government. Aſſiſted by thouſands of men as worthleſs and unprincipled as themſelves, they encroach by little and little on the lenity of good government, until they have deprived laws of their force, and given to the nation an example of reſiſtance to wiſe governors, as the only means of ſecuring the permanency of their reſtleſs libertiniſm. Mercy is an enemy to ſudden harſhneſs; lenient meaſures are carried into execution, but without effect; and in the ſpace of a very few years, authority has loſt its nerve, and laws are merely records of what has been but uſeleſs in the prevention or puniſhment of the crimes that are.

All our bleſſings, all our paſſions and affections, are ſubjected to a certain regular progreſs; they all incline to the extreme, but the true enjoyment of them lies in the *mean*. A good mind may enjoy thoſe bleſſings and be grateful for them while they laſt, but it is only a *great* mind that can make them laſt for ever. It is a *great* mind that diſtinguiſhes between rational friendſhip and a temporary enthuſiaſm; between œconomy and avarice; between generoſity and prodigality; between liberty and licentiouſneſs. It is a *great* mind only that can ſo enjoy a bleſſing as to know that it is tranſitory in its common nature, and only permanent when we can reflect on it with pleaſure. It is a *great* mind only that can ſo reſtrain the paſſions of youth, and the inequalities of temper in manhood, as to prevent them from accumulating and accelerating the calamities of life, and making man miſerable in the midſt of happineſs which he is too weak to enjoy. In a word, it is a *great* mind only that can prevent us from miſtaking the power of doing good for a permiſſion to do whatſoever ill our paſſions or our profligacy may ſuggeſt.

Liberty is of two kinds; liberty to do good, and liberty to do ill. The firſt, good men enjoy: the latter, bad men in a certain degree do enjoy; that is, they are permitted to be their own enemies, and only reſtrained from being public peſts. But the liberty to do good, and the liberty to do ill, cannot be ſeparated, becauſe men entertain different ideas of good and ill, and we can only judge of one or the other by obſerving their tendency, whether it be moſt to happineſs or miſery. In this country they are cloſely united; and their being but few diſtinctions between the one and the other, and thoſe few little attended to and leſs enforced, we not only poſſeſs the power of doing good, but

are

poſed to all the temptations of ouſneſs.

order to judge whether the complaints of the want of li- are juſt, let us conſider in what perty conſiſts. It is commonly d into religious and civil; the r regarding toleration to wor- God in whatſoever manner we ; and the latter ſecuring to us roperties, perſons, &c.

the firſt place, We are at liberty rſhip one God, or two Gods, Gods at all.

condly, We are at liberty to that there is a God, to impugn octrine of the Trinity, to deny xiſtence of a Saviour, and to that when men die, there is an f them; and that it is as abſurd pect eternal life for man, as it expect that the aſhes of burnt ſhall in another world revive nite into ſolid maſſes.—We may , likewiſe, that the world was ually a chaos; and that the pre- objects in it made themſelves out any aſſiſtance from a ſuperior ; that man's mind is a bundle as, put together nobody knows , and diſpoſed of afterwards no- knows where; that dogs and have ſouls to be ſaved as well as ; that an Atheiſt, a Deiſt, or a hinker, is a man of greater libe- of ſentiment than a Chriſtian; the Scriptures are a collection of s, calculated to frighten old wo- and children. but very much be- the attention of a man of ſpirit. hirdly, We are at liberty to hip our Maker according to the of the Church of England, of land, of Rome, or of the Qua- Arminians, Socinians, Metho- or any other form whatever. Or, if we are pleaſed to neglect hip of every kind, there is no law ever to make us act otherwiſe. , if we attach ourſelves to any we are ſtill at liberty to break ugh the rules of that ſect, and give our aſſiſtance to reduce its primitive ſanctity to a level with the prevailing profligacy of the age. I will not enlarge on this ſubject; it may be diſagreeable.

Fourthly, We are at liberty to live ſingle, chaſtely, or to marry; we are at liberty to enter the houſe of a friend, to ſeduce his wife into the baſeſt of crimes, or his daughter from her duty, her character, and her happineſs! we are at liberty to keep a miſtreſs, or to viſit the promiſcuous meetings of the abandoned; we are, in ſhort, at liberty to violate the ties of marriage and of affection, to introduce miſery and remorſe into a houſe where happineſs and conſcious innocence uſed to delight to dwell.

Fifthly, We are at liberty to prey on the fortune or happineſs of our neighbour in whatſoever manner we pleaſe; to impoſe on his credulity, nay, to derive the greateſt wealth from abuſing the good nature and unſuſpecting curioſity of a nation; to erect ſchools of infamy in the moſt faſhionable places; to improve every weakneſs of a benevolent people into ſelf-intereſt; and, like the enemy of mankind, to go about ſeeking whom we may devour. In the courſe of trade, the unguarded moments of ingenuous friendſhip, and on every occaſion, may we enrich ourſelves at the expence of others; and thus it is often, that the riches which might have made thouſands happy, are heaped on a wretch who cannot enjoy them. We are at liberty to oppreſs the fallen, and make the miſerable yet more miſerable.——Or, we are at liberty to return good for evil, to raiſe and ſupport neglected merit, to wipe away tears from the eyes of the afflicted, and create a ſmile even in the houſe of mourning. We are at liberty to liſten to all the calls of humanity and miſery, and to employ our wealth in alleviating the woes of others, and thereby increaſing our own happineſs.

Sixth-

Sixthly, We are at liberty to read all books; to ſtudy whatever ſcience we pleaſe: nor are we leſs free, if we never open a book, and are entirely ignorant of ſcience.

Seventhly, We enjoy the liberty of the preſs. In what this originally conſiſted, I cannot well determine. At preſent by it we are at liberty to print blaſphemy, treaſon, and profligacy; books to alienate us from our God, our King, and our duty: we are at liberty to print the moſt obſcene books that ever diſgraced the invention of man; to ſell them in public, to advertiſe them in common newſpapers, to ſpeak in praiſe of them in newſpapers, to promote the ſale of them in whatever manner we pleaſe, to extend it to all parts of the world; thus to infuſe the deadlieſt poiſon into the minds of the young and the unthinking of both ſexes. Whether there are any laws againſt ſuch writings or not, it is not for me to ſay; but is it of any conſequence that we have laws, if they are not carried into execution? I rather ſuppoſe, in charity to our legiſlators, both ſpiritual and civil, that it is not at preſent in their power to ſuppreſs obſcene books. Far be it from me to think that they are not willing to do ſo.—We are alſo at liberty to print books in uſeful ſciences; and a bleſſing, beyond all others, invaluable to a benevolent mind! We are at liberty to make what attempts we can to counteract the operations of libertine writers, and to employ both wit and argument to render vice ridiculous, and vicious writers contemptible. To this liberty we owe the beſt works that ever appeared in any language.

Eighthly, We are entirely free to exerciſe the tongue and pen of calumny and falſehood. How grateful ought ſome newſpapers to be for this liberty?—By it they enjoy the unlimited privilege of traducing any character however great or good, of reprobating any meaſure of government however ſalutary, of diſturbing the peace of private families, of turning into ridicule things ſacred, and familiarizing the lower claſſes with habits of diſſatisfaction and diſobedience—Supreme bleſſing!—They have even the liberty to contribute, and that in no inconſiderable degree, to the deſolation of their country, by miſleading the affections of the ignorant from the government under which they live, and making that government an object of pity or of deriſion to other ſtates—Happy country! where *this* is liberty—The time was, when the very debates of Parliament were concealed from the public eye, and when it was criminal to publiſh them—Barbarous and tyrannical were thoſe times, when a man would have been pilloried for a political paragraph, convicted criminally for *cool conſiderations*, yea, hanged for a *hint*—Periſh the memory of ſuch Gothic actions! No—rather let us turn our eyes, for a proof of the ſuperiority of the preſent ſyſtem of liberty, to the riots in 1780, when thoſe men who had been the ſubjects of diurnal malevolence for a ſeries of years, were the very perſons moſt in danger of being knocked on the head.—Had a ſpirit of moderation actuated political critics before that time, the mob would have been at a loſs for victims—but a ſpirit of moderation is a *ſlaviſh* ſpirit.

Of the ten commandments, I know none which we may not break even literally—Stealing comes within the ſphere of our liberty; and murder is a crime whoſe enormity is entirely done away by a new ſet of laws, commonly called *laws of honour*.—In a word, our liberty is the liberty of doing juſt as we pleaſe—of doing all manner of good, or all manner of wickedneſs; of robbing, provided it be not on the highway; of ſtealing, provided we do

not enter a man's houſe by a ladder; of murder, provided we go about the work coolly, and after due notice given; of adultery, provided there be no legal proof; and of every degree of calumny, provided we have the art to lurk under the cover of ZA—PQ—or any other anonymous ſignature. When to the above obſervations, we add the free uſe and importation of every luxury, and the practice of every vice, I think our *Liberty* may be called COMPLETE. *Weſtminſt. Mag.*

A DEFENCE *of the* SLAVE TRADE.

SIR,

I OBSERVED in your laſt Magazine an elegant performance on the ſlavery of the negroes of the Weſt Indies. While I admire that humanity which directs the author's pen, I cannot help regretting it ſhould have induced him to plead ſo bad a cauſe. Were the negroes in their native country free and civilized, and poſſeſſed of thoſe finer feelings which he aſcribes to his viſionary hero, there might perhaps be ſome reaſon for his complaints: but if we reflect for a moment on that ſtate of ſlavery, rudeneſs, and barbariſm, in which they are immerſed in their native country, we will ſoon agree they cannot change for the worſe. Wandering amidſt trackleſs deſerts or boundleſs foreſts, where foot of Chriſtian never trod, deſtitute of the common neceſſaries of life, and expoſed to all the fury of inclement ſkies; their ſituation affords only one complicated ſcene of miſery. It would be ſhocking indeed to the feelings of humanity to paint that deſpotiſm they are ſubjected to in their own climate. Deſpotiſm in any country is diſcordant to the finer feelings of the human ſoul, but more eſpecially in a barbarous age. In civilized periods, the dictates of humanity repreſs the unfeeling rigour of the tyrant; but in more unpoliſhed ages, his lawleſs fury knows no bound. The ſervitude, then, of the negroes is to them a happy change. It relieves them from the barbarous deſpotiſm of their native tyrants, and ſubjects them to more civilized maſters.

I agree with the author in reprobating every unneceſſary ſeverity to theſe unhappy beings; but, at the ſame time, I cannot help obſerving, that freedom would prove to them a real misfortune. Habit reconciles human nature to every poſſible ſituation; and a change, however to the better, may ſometimes be diſagreeable. Snatch the Hottentot from the dirt of his native huts, and place him in a palace, and he will be unhappy. Bear the Greenlander from his dreary regions to ſome climate bleſſed with the verdure of perpetual ſpring, and ſtill he will be miſerable. The inhabitant of a deſpotic country looks with contempt on that freedom which we adore. To give the negro freedom, would be to deſtroy his happineſs; for ſlavery is become congenial to his nature.

I might now expatiate on the neceſſity of the meaſure to preſerve our ſugar iſlands, which would otherwiſe be ruined; I might mention the loſſes our trade would thereby ſuſtain, and the advantages that would accrue to our natural foes: but theſe are topics ſo often inſiſted upon, that I think it entirely unneceſſary to mention them here. I am,

SIR,

Yours, &c.

CASSIUS.

EDIN. March 12. 1785.

Re-

REFLECTIONS *on the State of* NATURAL HISTORY *amongſt the Ancients; and on the Cauſes of the Fiction wherewith their Narrations abound.*

THE connection of the arts and ſciences one with another, has been fitly compared to the continuity of a circle. Conſidered in a progreſſive, as well as in an united view, they may, with equal propriety, be likened to a body of ſoldiers; in the movements of which, thoſe in the advance will, as long as there are no obſtructions in the way, be regularly followed by the lines behind them.

From this mutual dependency, the improvement in any one in particular muſt be proportional, in a great meaſure, to the progreſs of the whole: with all, however, this is not the caſe; and, whilſt the greater part moves only with the body at large, there are ſome which can puſh themſelves forward independent of the reſt, and can leave them for a while at a diſtance behind.

In the earlier ages, therefore, during the infant ſtate of the arts and ſciences, chiefly in the latter kind would advancement be made; and the greater number, helpleſs of themſelves, and unaided by others, would for a long time remain at a ſtand.

Now, there is reaſon to ſuppoſe, that the contemplation of thoſe objects of nature by which he would be ſurrounded, would be the firſt employment of the thinking part of created man, when the neceſſities of life were once ſatisfied, and the conveniences thereof duly provided for. And hence it is not improbable, that natural hiſtory is a ſcience of remoteſt antiquity. This, though in theſe days dependent for its increaſe on the help of the reſt, might, before the time of the flood, when neither the race of men nor of beaſts were very widely diſperſed, have made greater advances than many of the others: but afterwards, when the inhabitants of the earth were diffuſedly ſcattered over every tract, obſervation would be deprived of many of its objects, and curioſity would not have the means of indulgence. All that could be known, therefore, of thoſe individuals of nature which, confined to particular climes, particular nations, on account of the imperfection of navigation, could not poſſibly ſee, muſt be wholly referred to the traditional accounts received from thoſe whom the Divine pleaſure had preſerved from the flood. But as memory by degrees would unavoidably loſe much of what oral tradition had taught, the bulk of facts would, after a time, be ſadly diminiſhed. And, the deficiency of truth, as is always the caſe, being freely ſupplied by the introduction of fiction, the hiſtorical deſcriptions of many of the individuals of the natural world would, in the end, be little more than tales of invention.

Hence, in the later ages, when the hand inſtead of the tongue became the recorder of what was known, natural hiſtorians, in their accounts of thoſe individuals they never had ſeen, and which, for want of the means, they never could ſee, could only relate what tradition had told them; and, unfurniſhed with the power for making proper inquiry, would be obliged, in ſome meaſure, to give credit to ſtories which they could not contradict; and, in many inſtances, to admit of fiction in the place of fact.

Theſe things being conſidered, it will not be difficult to account for the many fabulous narrations and idle tales which occur in the writings of the naturaliſts of old, particularly in the works of Ariſtotle, Ælian, and Pliny. Of theſe, Ælian was perhaps the moſt credulous. He, of all others, ſeems to have taken the greateſt

eſt delight in exciting the wonder of his readers by the marvellous hiſtories wherewith he abounds. One inſtance of *ingenious* (I ſhould ſay abſurd) fiction I ſhall here mention; ſince his recital of it muſt afford a conſpicuous proof of his propenſity this way. "Wolves (ſays he, in the 20th chapter of the 7th of his 17 books, περὶ ζώων ἰδιοτήτος) are exceedingly ſavage. It is ſaid by the Egyptians, that they even devour one another, and practiſe the following ſtratagem for that purpoſe. Having formed themſelves into a ring, they all run round till one of them, ſeized with a giddineſs from that vertiginous motion, ſuddenly drops: At that inſtant all the others ruſh upon him, tear him to pieces, and eat him up!" There is ſomething ſo ſtrikingly improbable that hungry ſavage wolves ſhould ceremoniouſly and deliberately take ſuch a ſtep as this to ſatisfy the cravings of their impatient appetites, that it is truly aſtoniſhing that ſuch a ſtory ſhould ever have been invented, and ſtill more wonderful that it ſhould ever have found its way into the writings of a natural hiſtorian.

But, allowances being made, as they certainly ought to be, for the times in and the circumſtances under which the naturaliſts above mentioned wrote, ſuch kind of faults we ſhall readily over-look: perſuaded, that had they had the ſame opportunities of voyaging to diſtant tracts, as every one now-a-days has; had the intercourſe of men, and the communication of knowledge, been as eaſy, as extenſive, and as frequent in thoſe times as they are in the preſent; and, laſtly, had they then had thoſe grand repoſitories and great collections of whatever is worthy preſervation, of which every civilized nation is now poſſeſſed: aſſured, I ſay, that with aſſiſtance like this, they would have traced out the truth in theſe things as far as the moderns have done; and that under the ſame diſadvantages, thoſe of our own times would have fallen into as many errors. Amidſt a multitude of fiction, by which the ancients are obſcured, much reality will be certainly found by thoſe who will be at the pains of an attentive examination. And they who hold in cheap eſtimation whatever our fore-fathers have done, muſt ſurely require to be told, that though the moderns may boaſt of having piled up the building which catches the eye; the firm foundation, the more important part, which is hidden from our ſight, whereupon the ſuperſtructure is raiſed, and which alone gives ſtability to the whole, is the work of thoſe who lived in earlier times.

MONACHUS.

Comparison *of the Modern and Ancient* Orators.

Lord Monboddo mentions a fact, which appears to me to furniſh a better ſolution than any that has yet been given, of a queſtion that has long divided the ſentiments of the learned, I mean the reaſon why the ancients excelled the moderns in eloquence; for that they did excel them in this polite art is univerſally admitted, even by thoſe who are leaſt prejudiced in favour of antiquity. True it is, his Lordſhip does not draw the ſame inference from this fact that I mean to draw. He has produced it for a very different purpoſe. No matter: the inference is not the leſs natural or the leſs obvious on that account. The firſt contriver of a machine or inſtrument, does not always foreſee the various uſes to which it may be applied.

One of the principal reaſons aſſigned by thoſe who have written upon this ſubject, for the ſuperiority of the ancients above the moderns in the art of eloquence, is the great ſimplicity, as well as the ſmall number of their laws, by which their orators were not only left at liberty, but were even in ſome meaſure obliged to addreſs themſelves to the equity of the judges, inſtead of drawing their arguments from eſtabliſhed rules and precedents. Now, as equity is rather of a vague and indeterminate nature, depending very much upon the ſentiments of mankind, and being different in the opinion of different perſons, it evidently follows, that their orators had a fair opportunity, and even a ſtrong temptation, to adorn their ſpeeches with all the flowers of rhetoric. The caſe is very different in modern times and modern governments, eſpecially in our own government. Here the laws are ſo numerous and ſo comprehenſive, as to take in almoſt every caſe that can poſſibly happen. The conſequence is, that our public ſpeakers, at leaſt in their judicial pleadings, are obliged to adhere ſtrictly to the rigid letter of the law. They have no need to paint in ſtrong colours the atrociouſneſs of the crime of which the culprit is accuſed. Their only buſineſs is to prove that he is either guilty or innocent of the charge; and if he is guilty, the law will determine the nature as well as the degree of his puniſhment.

Another reaſon, commonly alleged for the ſuperiority of the ancient orators above the modern is, that the former always addreſſed themſelves to more numerous and more mixed bodies of people than the latter. In the petty ſtates of ancient Greece, the orators had frequently the whole body of the citizens, which ſometimes comprehended the whole ſubjects of the ſtate, for their hearers. This was attended with a double advantage. In the firſt place, it inſpired them with a ſtronger deſire to excel; as it is an undoubted fact, that a man will always exert himſelf with greater ſpirit when he ſpeaks to a large, than when he directs his diſcourſe to a ſmall aſſembly. And this deſire of excelling would, in general, be followed by a proportionable ability to do ſo. The vigour of performance is commonly in proportion to the intenſeneſs of deſire; and it is very juſtly remarked by ſome moral or metaphyſical writer, whoſe name I cannot at preſent recollect (I think it is either Mr Hume or Dr Johnſon), that a ſtrong propenſity to any particular art or ſcience, is generally accompanied with an equal genius or capacity for it.

The other advantage is this: the circumſtance of being liſtened to by a numerous audience gave the orator an opportunity of working more powerfully on the paſſions, the prejudices, and the affections of his hearers; for though ſmall bodies of men may be guided by reaſon, yet large bodies are almoſt always influenced by paſſion. The rule, which holds in the materiel world, is directly reverſed in the moral, or the rational. In the former, the larger a body is, it is the more difficult to move; but in the latter, the larger it is, it is the more eaſily moved. Hence it is, that the ancient orators, in haranguing the large aſſemblies to whom they commonly ſpoke, addreſſed themſelves not to the reaſon, but to the paſſions of their hearers; and it is well known, that in moving and controuling the paſſions, and thereby influencing and directing the conduct, the great ſecret of oratory conſiſts.

Beſides, the ancient aſſemblies were not only the more eaſily led in conſequence of their being numerous, but likewiſe becauſe, from this very circumſtance, the greater part of them

them may be ſuppoſed to have conſiſted of the moſt ignorant and the moſt uninformed of the people; and it is a certain fact, that every man in proportion to his ignorance, is more under the dominion of paſſion, and leſs under the guidance of reaſon. One of the moſt numerous aſſemblies, to which an orator in modern times has an opportunity of addreſſing himſelf—I mean a political orator; for as to the eloquence of the pulpit, I leave it at preſent entirely out of the queſtion—is the Britiſh Houſe of Commons; but, I believe, it will be allowed, even by the moſt enthuſiaſtic admirers of antiquity, that a Britiſh Houſe of Commons is a more learned and more intelligent body than a Roman or an Athenian mob; and that therefore the ſame abilities which enabled a Cicero or a Demoſthenes to command the reſolutions of their countrymen, would by no means enable a Britiſh ſenator to gain the ſame aſcendency over his fellow-members.

A third reaſon that is uſually aſſigned for this ſuperiority of the ancients above the moderns in the art of eloquence, is, that the former indulged themſelves in a more ſpirited delivery, and a more vehement action, than the latter ever employ, or perhaps even dare employ, without running the riſk of making themſelves ridiculous. The celebrated opinion of Demoſthenes on this ſubject is well known. Being aſked what was the firſt part of oratory? he anſwered, Action: what was the ſecond? Action: what was the third? he ſtill anſwered, Action; thereby inſinuating, that action was the principal qualification of an orator, and that all other qualifications, without this, would be of little or no avail. Agreeably to this maxim, the action of the ancient orators was of the moſt bold and animated kind. The *ſupplofio pedis*, or ſtamping with the foot, was one of their moſt moderate and uſual geſtures; though it is now baniſhed from the pulpit, the ſenate, and the bar, as too vehement; and is only admitted into the theatre, to accompany the expreſſion of the moſt violent paſſions.

Many other reaſons for this ſuperiority of the ancient orators to the modern, are alledged by different authors; but the principal one, in my opinion, is the fact that is mentioned by Lord Monboddo, and which I alluded to above. It is this: Before the invention of printing, books being only in manuſcript, were ſo ſcarce and ſo dear, that it exceeded the ability of any but perſons of the very firſt fortune to purchaſe any conſiderable number of them. To thoſe of little or no fortune, they were abſolutely inacceſſible. The conſequence was, that whatever ſhare of knowledge a man was then poſſeſſed of, he was obliged to treaſure it up in his memory, to carry it perpetually about with him, and to have it ready upon all occaſions, and, as it were, at his finger's end.

The caſe is very different in modern times. That the moderns are more learned than the ancients, I have not the leaſt doubt; but a great part of a modern ſcholar's knowledge lies in his books, which he can conſult whenever he pleaſes. He thinks it unneceſſary to burden his memory with a great number of minute particulars. He holds it ſufficient to remember the leading facts of hiſtory, and the general principles of arts and ſciences; but as to the details of either, he frequently ſuffers them to eſcape his memory, conſcious that, by means of his books, he can eaſily recall them whenever he has occaſion to employ them for any particular purpoſe. Thus it appears, that an ancient ſcholar, conſidered ſingly and by himſelf, and without any foreign aid and aſſiſtance, was a much more accom-

pliſhed character than a modern; but allow the latter to call in thoſe aids, and that aſſiſtance which he has always near him, and which he can command whenever he pleaſes, and he outſtrips the former by infinite degrees.

This very difference, however, afforded the ancients a ſurpriſing advantage over the moderns in the article of eloquence; for I believe it may be laid down as an indiſputable fact, that, *cæteris paribus*, every man will make a more capital figure, either as a private ſpeaker or a public orator, in proportion as he has his knowledge more at his command, and ready to produce on every occaſion. Hence we find, by daily experience, that a man poſſeſſed of a very moderate ſhare of knowledge, will ſometimes eclipſe another, who is perhaps maſter of ten times his learning; and indeed it is a common remark, that the moſt learned and ingenious men are frequently the moſt aukward and ungainly ſpeakers Addiſon could hardly open his mouth in parliament.

Add to this another conſideration, which perhaps is of no leſs importance, and that is, that the ancient orators were perpetually engaged in the exerciſe of their art, as it was the only means they had of communicating their ſentiments to the inferior orders of the people; whereas the moderns have a leſs direct indeed, but at the ſame time a much more comprehenſive method of doing ſo. For I believe I may affirm, without being charged with being guilty of exaggeration, that for one diſcourſe that is now addreſſed to the people in public harangues, there are a thouſand, and even ten thouſand addreſſed to them in print. What was formerly done by the tongue, is now performed by the preſs.

If you, Sir, or any of your correſpondents can favour the public with a more ſatisfactory ſolution of this curious queſtion, I ſhall be glad to hear it; for though now firmly convinced of the juſtneſs of my reaſoning, yet I am not ſo wedded to my own opinion, as not to be willing to change it for a better.

I am yours, &c.

REFLECTOR.

T. and C. Mag.

Ancient working of MINES *in travelling through* SIBERIA; *by* M. PALLAS.

IN travelling thro' the ſouthern part of this immenſe country, we diſcover frequent traces of a population much more numerous than what it could boaſt of at the time of its memorable conqueſt by the Ruſſians. One does not indeed perceive thoſe monuments, whoſe ruins teſtify the pride and magnificence of their ancient founders: here are neither temples, theatres, nor aqueducts. The habitations themſelves are only indicated by certain entrenchments which a genius for war cauſed to be reared, and which time has almoſt effaced. On the other hand, there are here found tombs of a ſize often prodigious; and ſuch as reverence alone for the memory of anceſtors could have engaged barbarous nations (who are always indolent) to erect from thoſe rude materials which nature offered, and which time has more reſpected than the greater part of the productions of art of the poliſhed nations of antiquity.

Theſe tombs exiſt every where in the diſcovered regions which extend along the great chain of mountains bordering on Siberia. Their number and vaſt ſize are no where more obſervable than along the rich tracts

between the rivers Abakan and Oruyouſs, upon the weſtern banks of the Yeniſeï, and at the foot of the Altaique Alps. This recals the idea of the Scythians; of whom it is ſaid in Quintus Curtius, that they challenged the conqueror of Darius to come and attack them nigh the tombs of their anceſtors. The choice of the ground, the excellent paſtures, the abſence of every trace of maſonry, or any fixed habitation, announce here, as well as every where elſe in Siberia, the ancient nations called Nomades. And the number of very large tombs, grouped together as in cemeteries, prove that the Yeniſeï was the principle ſeat of the empire of theſe ancient nations; the memory of whom no longer exiſts in theſe places, and whom the Tartars, the actual inhabitants of the neighbourhood, recognize not for their anceſtors, being ignorant even of their very name.

By an examination of theſe tombs, and by the frequent digging into them, which has been privately done for the ſake of gain, in ſpite of all prohibitions, we are now enabled to claſs them, and to judge from their exterior form of their contents, and of what we may expect to find in them. In thoſe of the firſt claſs, of which M. Pallas deſcribes the ſtructure, there are generally found bones of horſes; then one or more ſmall cells rudely conſtructed and covered with coarſe ſtones, where the dead bodies ſeem to have been interred without coffins, but with their moveables and moſt neceſſary utenſils. The ſtate of the bones, which are found nearly deſtroyed in theſe tombs, although in a dry and elevated ſoil, leaves no doubt of their high antiquity; the little riches which are got in them, mark a people without luxury and without induſtry. It is only in the moſt gigantic of theſe tombs, which we muſt aſcribe to the chiefs and to the richeſt perſons of the nation, that there have been ſometimes found utenſils and ornaments in gold and ſilver; but too artificially conſtructed not to believe them productions foreign to that nation, and which they could have acquired only by commerce or plunder. Moreover, the iron diſcovered in theſe ſepulchres, whether of weapons or pieces of armour, diſtinguiſhes them very remarkably from the other claſs, which merits particular attention

The tombs of the ſecond claſs are rarely found mixed with the firſt; ſometimes indeed in the neighbourhood, but oftener collected in ſeparate and diſtinct cemeteries. They are in the form of hillocks or mounds, of different ſize and elevation; and being raiſed with earth taken from the plain without any veſtige of foſſes or trenches in their neighbourhood. Some of theſe earthen monuments are ſurrounded at their baſe with vaſt maſſes of rock fixed in the ground; and they are found ſometimes accompanied with ſome huge ſtone with heads rudely ſculptured on it, or marked with ſome unſhapely figures. Under this accumulation of earth, which is raiſed generally two or three, and ſometimes four or five fathoms above the level of the plain, upon a circumference of 60 or 150 paces, one finds ſeveral caverns often pretty entire, conſtructed of coarſe larix wood, like to the timber-work in the cottages of the Ruſſian villages, and covered with rough planks of the ſame wood with birchen bark above. It is known that theſe two vegetable ſubſtances reſiſt corruption for ages; and certainly they could not have choſen better materials next to ſtone; which laſt the builders of theſe tombs ſeem to have avoided, becauſe they were ignorant how to cut and faſhion them into a regular maſonry, for otherwiſe they had them within their reach; and one finds even ſometimes maſſes of them placed by way of roof upon theſe wooden caverns.

A remark, eſſential to be made here, is, that beſides certain ſmall pieces of workmanſhip, and a quantity of little plates of beaten gold, there are taken from theſe tombs a very great number of inſtruments and utenſils, all of copper and braſs. The wrought gold and copper contained in theſe tombs, and of which the cabinet of the academy of Peterſburgh poſſeſſes a very numerous collection, have forms ſo rude, and abound ſo much in all theſe tombs, that one muſt neceſſarily aſcribe the fabrication of them to this ancient people of whom they are the monuments. They had undoubtedly the means and induſtry to procure to themſelves the firſt ſubſtances in plenty enough to expend them on their ſepulchres: for the tombs of the pooreſt ſort are hardly ever without ſome pieces of theſe two metals; and thoſe of the rich contain very large quantities of gold in plates, which excite the greedineſs of the diggers. We can no longer doubt that this people were either ignorant of, or at leaſt neglected, the uſe of iron, ſince, in ſpite of the prodigious number of very rich iron-mines in the neighbourhood of the Yeniſeï, all their cutting inſtruments, hatchets, knives, daggers, points of lancets and arrows, were of copper. Works of ſilver are as rare in theſe tombs as thoſe of iron, leſs perhaps through ignorance of the mode of obtaining it from the mines, than through the deficiencies of every mineral which contains it in that neighbourhood.

Theſe details conduct the academician to the true ſubject of his memoir. He has no difficulty in conceiving whence this ancient people drew their gold and their copper, when he conſiders the frequent traces of ancient mines which are found in the neighbourhood, and every where, where ſuch monuments have been left. Since the Ruſſians have begun to work the treaſures contained in the bowels of Siberia, they have hardly cut a vein, or opened a mine, where the ancient miners had not already tried their fortune. Their works, tho' leſs deep, have ever ſerved as traces to the modern miners; but it is obſervable, that theſe ancient works have only touched upon mines of copper, eaſy to work and melt, and upon ochres charged with grains of gold. Wherever the rock is ſtrong, the works have been conducted ſuperficially, in only ſcratching the ſurface of the veins moſt expoſed by the falling down of the rock. In beds leſs refractory, the ancient workers have penetrated deeper, even as far as 10 or 20 toiſes. M. Pallas on this ſubject has entered into large details; and he reports, that they have dug from the heart of the ochre mines the ſkeleton of a man cruſhed by their falling in, whoſe mineraliſed bones were accompanied with his work implements, and a leather-bag filled with ochres very rich in golden grains.

Journ. Encyc.

An IMPROVEMENT *propoſed.*

THOUGH born and bred out of Scotland, I have been many years ſettled in it; and ſince I came into it, have conſtantly attended the Preſbyterian worſhip. I believe it will not be refuſed, that our preachers, of late years eſpecially, have in general paid ſuch attention to what they are to deliver from the pulpit, that we have now not a few whoſe compoſitions equal even thoſe that are the moſt reſpectable pulpit-

orations

orators of any eſtabliſhment in Chriſtendom.

Ever ſince I have been able to reflect upon the different tenets held in religious ſubjects by the numerous adherents to the Chriſtian name, as far as I have had curioſity and time to look into them, I acknowledge my partial attachment for the Scotch eſtabliſhment, as at preſent reduced to that ſtandard of moderation founded on a mutual forbearance of ſuch as conſcientiouſly diſſent from our communion; and this my attachment has yearly increaſed, only one circumſtance excepted, to which I flatter myſelf, that the judiciouſly devout will give their hearty aſſent.

I have ever thought the multiplicity of prayers in the Engliſh ſervice, together with their brevity, no recommendation to that mode of worſhip; though as prayer and praiſe are immediate addreſſes to God, and, as I take it, the chief end of our hebdomadal meetings, I cannot but allow, that the Epiſcopal ſervice has an eſſential advantage over at leaſt a great number of our religious public aſſemblies; in which the time ſpent in devotional exerciſes does not bear a ſuitable proportion to that which is taken up in preaching.

Our extemporary prayers, as they are called, may now in general be heard and followed with pleaſure by the moſt intelligent audience, as they are equally replete with pious ſentiments and correct diction. Our verſion of the pſalms, though not elegant comparatively with ſome others, recommends itſelf as a cloſe tranſlation; and in ſome places is not deſtitute of what I ſhall take the liberty to ſtyle the *ſimplex munditiis*.

Would our miniſters portion out the time allotted for divine ſervice ſo as at leaſt to divide it into three parts, equal or nearly ſo, that prayer and praiſe may have each their proper ſhare thereof with the public diſcourſes, I preſume our meetings would be with more propriety ſaid to be for public worſhip than at preſent. Some mode near to this is what I would be extremely pleaſed to ſee introduced.

I know many think it would be more becoming to ſtand up when we are praiſing God: but as ſuch a reform might offend thoſe who make up the greateſt body of our religious aſſemblies, I am inclined to recommend the old cuſtom: though moſt earneſtly would I recommend to all heads of families to encourage the cultivation of church-muſic, that as we are now by our enlightened paſtors entertained and inſtructed elegantly as well as ſcripturally, we the hearers, by praiſing the great Jehovah with underſtanding hearts, and in ſweet melodious ſtrains, may have our public devotions gone through all of a-piece. R.

EDIN. Mar. 3. 1785.

P. S. I have not, unfeldom, been ſhocked with the ill-timed haſte of ſome preachers, who, after a diſcourſe of an hour's length, or near by it, have concluded the ſervice with a prayer and pſalm, both diſpatched in little more than five minutes. This is not an obſervation of mine alone; and from it has been drawn a concluſion not over friendly to the devotion of the preacher. R.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* CLIMATE *of* NICE, *in a Letter from* B. PUGH, M. D. *to Sir* GEORGE BAKER, *Baronet.*

MY view, ſays the author, in this publication, is to render ſervice to thoſe of my countrymen, whoſe infirm ſtate of health may force them to ſeek relief in foreign climes. And as this place, Nice, is ſo much re-

ſorted

ſorted to by Engliſh invalids, it is my earneſt wiſh to render them all the information and aſſiſtance in my power, and I feel myſelf particularly called on to be minute in my account of it.

The city of Nice is the capital of that county in Piedmont, which belongs to the king of Sardinia.

The country about Nice is moſt delightful and pleaſant, all which, from the Caſtle Hill, or even from the ramparts, is taken in at one view, and looks like an enchanted ſpot or garden of Paradiſe; the whole plain being highly cultivated with vines, pomegranates, almonds, &c. as alſo with every ſpecies of evergreens, as oranges, lemons, citrons, and bergamots. The hills are ſhaded to the tops with olive trees; amongſt which are interſperſed the caſſinas or country houſes, which add great warmth to the landſcape. The gardens belonging to them are full of roſe-trees, carnations, ranunculas, violets, and all ſorts of flowers, which bloom the whole winter. Here, indeed, vegetation continues the whole year, and the inhabitants may juſtly be ſaid to enjoy a perpetual ſpring; for although Nature repoſes herſelf during the winter months in moſt other countries, ſhe is ever active and indefatigable here.

The ſun in this climate, during the winter months, produces a heat nearly equal to that in the month of May in England. Such alſo is the ſerenity of the air, that one ſees nothing above one's head for months together, but the moſt charming blue expanſe without clouds.

The walks near this city are very pleaſant and numerous: but the rides, which are very much confined, are ſtony and diſagreeable, except the two where the carriages paſs; the one by the ſea-ſide, as far as the Var, about five miles; and the other, about two miles from the New Gate, on the Turin road, between two lofty mountains, by the ſide of the river Paglian.

There is a market tolerably well ſupplied with proviſions, ſuch as beef, pork, mutton, and veal. The lamb is ſmall, and often poor: the poultry is very indifferent, and dear; but game is plentiful and reaſonable, unleſs there be much company. There is no ſcarcity of fiſh; but the beſt ſorts are dear: the butter is good, and rather cheap; the bread very indifferent indeed. The greateſt part of their proviſions come from Piedmont.

I hope I have given a juſt account of this beautiful little country, with reſpect to its external and pleaſing form: let us now look into its inconveniences, and the more intereſting parts with reſpect to thoſe who come here for the purpoſe of recovering loſt health.

Amongſt the many diſagreeable things are to be reckoned the incredible number of flies, fleas, bugs, gnats, &c. Theſe never ſink into a torpid ſtate, as in colder climates, but are troubleſome all the winter. Gnat-nets are fixed to all the beds, without which there would be no ſleeping. The trades-people are extremely impoſing in all their dealings; and the Engliſh in general, with every degree of circumſpection, cannot guard againſt their knavery. Servants of every kind are the moſt abandoned cheats, ſlovenly and lazy; the lodging-houſes exceſſively dear, both in town and country, which they force you to take for ſix months, or they will not ſuffer you to enter. Care muſt be taken to make the moſt particular agreements upon every occaſion; for if the leaſt tittle be left to their honour or good nature, you will pay dearly for falſely attributing to them qualities which this claſs of the inhabitants very rarely poſſeſs.

It is neceſſary to ſtate theſe difficulties, becauſe it is important to the cure that the patient ſhould enjoy every comfort, and poſſeſs an e-

id calm mind; for in as much
uiet is diſturbed, or his tem-
fied, by ſo much is his cure
d.

climate now demands our at-
. The air, as I before ob-
is ſerene, and perfectly free
ioiſture; whatever clouds may
ied by evaporation from the ſur-
ig ſea, ſeldom hover long over
aall territory, but are attrac-
the mountains, and there fall
or ſnow. As for thoſe which
from more diſtant quarters,
rogreſs hitherward is obſtruc-
theſe very Alpine mountains,
riſe one over another to an ex-
many leagues.

air being thus dry and elaſtic,
ws, that it muſt be agreeable
conſtitutions of thoſe who la-
inder diſorders ariſing from
ierves, obſtructed perſpiration,
l fibres, a viſcidity of lymph,
languid circulation: But as
moſphere is ſtrongly impreg-
with marine ſalt, which is ea-
iſcoverable when there are
breezes from the ſea, the ſur-
the hands being covered with
rine very ſenſible to the taſte,
tic diſorders are common a-
: this people. This quality
: air ariſes from the high
ains which hem it in, and pre-
s free communication with the
ding atmoſphere; in which
ine particles would be diffuſed
ſtened, were there a free cir-
n.

s country hath continually va-
wind, as it is ſurrounded by
ains, capes, and ſtraits. By theſe
nd ſudden variations, particu-
the months of March, April,
ſay, the human conſtitution is
affected than by the current
; whilſt the ſun gives ſo great
that you can ſcarce take any
e out of doors, without being
into a breathing ſweat, the

wind is frequently ſo keen and pier-
cing, that it too often produces the
miſchievous effects of the pores thus
ſuddenly opened; as colds, pleuriſies,
peripneumonies, ardent fevers, rheu-
matiſms, &c. The heat rarefies the
blood and juices, while the cold wind
conſtringes the fibres, and obſtructs
perſpiration. Hence in the winter-
months, you never meet an inhabi-
tant of Nice without his cloak wrap-
ped about him, and his mouth and
noſe ſtopped with his handkerchief
or muff, that the air might not en-
ter into his lungs without paſſing
through a medium to ſoften it. Hence
alſo he wears ſeveral flannel waiſtcoats
and the warmeſt clothing.

To what diſeaſes then are the in-
habitants of this country moſt ſub-
ject? They are troubled with fevers
of various kinds, in moſt or all of
which I found the lungs concerned;
ſcrophulas, rheumatiſms, ophthalmias,
ſcorbutic putrid gums, with ulcers
and eruptions of various ſorts. The
moſt prevailing diſtemper ſeemed to
be a maraſmus. I frequented their
hoſpitals often, and found theſe to be
the chief diſeaſes; all which are ſi-
milar to thoſe in the hoſpitals of
Naples and other towns near the ſea-
coaſt in Italy. But if the inhabi-
tants themſelves, whoſe very looks
betray marks of ill health, afforded
not ſuch numerous proofs of the un-
wholeſomeneſs of this air, I am, alas!
furniſhed with too many by my un-
happy countrymen, who wintered
there in 1783. There were 24 fa-
milies, beſides ſeveral ſingle Engliſh
gentlemen, the whole of which a-
mounted to the number of 136 per-
ſons; and I believe very few of thoſe
who came there on account of the
air, found the expected benefit: I
can except only two; one, an el-
derly gouty gentleman; the other, a
tender, weakly, low-ſpirited gentle-
man, with a ſlow fever at times; but
both had ſound lungs. The only

conſumptive caſes I ſaw at Nice were ſix young gentlemen, and a lady rather advanced in years; all of whom died in the courſe of the winter. Three of theſe young men were ſo active and cheerful at times, even to a day before their deaths, that there was reaſon to hope for their recovery. Had they ſtayed in England, or ſome parts of the ſouth of France, I firmly believe that four of the ſix, *if not now alive*, would at leaſt have protracted their days.

The climate and diſeaſes of Naples are ſimilar to thoſe of Nice. The air of both is evidently too ſharp and penetrating for conſumptive patients. Remains there then to be tried any plan which may be preferable? I will be hardy enough to ſuggeſt one, which appears to me to challenge fairer hopes of ſucceſs.

The moderate warmth and refreſhing verdure of England are ſurely preferable to the ſultry ſuns and changeable piercing winds of Italy. Let the conſumptive patient make choice of Abergavenny in South Wales for his ſummer reſidence; uſe proper exercife, and drink goats whey. If he be of a lax habit, the Tilbury waters will be an excellent common drink. As ſoon as winter threatens approach, let him remove to the environs of Briſtol, take horſe-exercife on the Downs as often as the weather and his ſtrength will admit; and drink the hot-well waters under the direction of an able phyſician, who will aſſiſt him likewiſe in the application of proper medicine, and diet. Should this method prove ineffectual, I ſhould adviſe a trial of the ſouth of France. The parts to which I ſhould give the preference for a *winter* reſidence are the environs of the city of Avignon, near the famous fountain of Vaucluſe, Niſmes, or Pezenas, where the air is as dry, and much more pure than that of Italy.

As the ſun, during the months of June, July, and Auguſt, is extremely powerful in Provence and Languedoc, let him remove to Berrage or Banniers, both ſituated amongſt the mountains, where the air in theſe months is temperate and agreeable, the living cheap, good cows and goats milk in plenty, and ſome of the waters in each place beneficial in diſeaſes of the lungs, as have been experienced by many who have drunk them under thoſe complaints. The Cevennes mountains alſo, which abound with many medicinal ſprings, afford ſeveral places of an agreeable ſummer retreat. In November, let him return to his winter's reſidence. If, after a fair trial for two years, he ſhould find no relief, I ſhould fear that his diſorder was beyond the reach of human ſkill. As there are but few drugs to be had either in France or Italy, and thoſe few of the moſt ordinary quality, let me adviſe the invalid to furniſh himſelf with a cheſt well filled with the beſt Engliſh medicines. Let me add another remark before I quit this topic. It is commonly thought that the moiſt and foggy atmoſphere of Great Britain, ſo loaded as it is with humid particles, renders the inhabitants more liable to catarrhs, rheumatiſms, fevers, pulmonary complaints, and other diſeaſes ariſing from obſtructed perſpiration, than thoſe of milder climates; but let the inhabitants on the ſea-coaſts of Italy, who are ſo horribly afflicted with theſe diſeaſes, and than whom there are not more miſerable objects in all Europe, teſtify to the contrary of this received idea.

The Felie-beg, *no part of the ancient* Highland Dress.—*Part of a Letter from* Ivan Baillie *of Abereachan, Esq;*

IN anſwer to your inquiry, I do report, according to the beſt of my knowledge, and the intelligence of perſons of credit and very advanced ages, that the piece of Highland dreſs, termed in the Gaelic *felie-beg*, and in our Scots *little kilt*, is rather of late than ancient uſage.

The upper garment of the Highlanders was the tartan or party-coloured plaid, termed in the Gaelic *breccan* when buckled round by a belt, and the lower part plaited and the upper looſe about the ſhoulders. The dreſs was termed in the Gaelic *felie*, and in the Scots *kilt*. It was a cumberſome unwieldy habit to men at work or travelling in a hurry, and *the lower claſs could not afford the expence of the belted trowſers or breeches.* They wore ſhort coats, waiſtcoats, and ſhirts of as great length as they could afford; and ſuch parts as were not covered by theſe, remained naked to the tying of the garters on their hoſe.

About 50 years ago, one Thomas Rawlinſon an Engliſhman, conducted an iron work carried on in the countries of Glengarie and Lochaber; he had a throng of Highlanders employed in the ſervice, and became very fond of the Highland dreſs, and wore it in the neateſt form; which I can aver, as I became perſonally acquainted with him above 40 years ago. He was a man of genius and quick parts, and thought it no great ſtretch of invention to abridge the dreſs, and make it handy and convenient for his workmen: and accordingly directed the uſing of the lower part plaited of what is called the *felie* or *kilt* as above, and the upper part was ſet aſide; and this piece of dreſs, ſo modelled as a diminutive of the former, was in the Gaelic termed *felie-beg* (*beg* in that tongue ſignifies *little*,) and in our Scots termed *little kilt*; and it was found ſo handy and convenient, that, in the ſhorteſt ſpace, the uſe of it became frequent in all the Highland countries, and in many of our northern Low Countries alſo. This is all I can ſay about the date and form of the *felie-beg*, and what was formerly uſed in place of it. And I certify from my own knowledge, that till I returned from Edinburgh to reſide in this country in the year 1725, after ſerving ſeven or eight years with writers to the ſignet, I never ſaw the *felie-beg* uſed, nor heard any mention of ſuch a piece of dreſs, not [even] from my father, who was very intelligent and well known to [acquainted with] Highlanders, and lived to the age of 83 years, and died in the year 1738, born in May 1655.

The *felie-beg* is in its form and make ſomewhat ſimilar to a woman's petticoat, termed in the Gaelic *boi-licoat*; but differs in this, that the former is not ſo long nor ſewed in the fore-part, but made to overlap a little The great *felie* or *kilt* was formed of the plaid double or two-fold; the *felie-beg*, of it ſingle.

I uſe *f* and not *ph* in ſpelling *felie beg*, as, in my eſteem, more adapted to the Gaelic.

March 22. 1768.

[To the Editor of the Edinburgh Monthly Magazine.]

Cavils *at* Milton.

IN ſtudying the works of great men, eſpecially of thoſe who have ſhowed irregularity in their genius, I have often found it an amuſing exerciſe, and, if I have not deceived myſelf, likewiſe an inſtructive one,

to endeavour to amend, alter, and new-model their productions. The preſumption of the attempt I confeſs may be great; but with me it is like a ſecret crime committed by one whoſe conſcience is aſleep, while no fears of diſcovery terrify his imagination. I endeavour to caſt aſide that veil of prejudice, which to minds of ſenſibility covers the naked follies of the great, and to be as familiar with their works as if they were the offſpring of my own brain; eraſing, varying, tranſpoſing, cavilling often at thoſe paſſages I moſt admire. The reſult is, that either from a juſt concluſion of the judgment, or a miſconception of the fancy, I think myſelf raiſed in ſome degree above my ordinary level towards that of my author, and kindred ideas to his inſpire me, at the ſame time that I am more ſenſible of his merit from the little impreſſion the weak ſhafts of my criticiſm are able to make upon an armour of proof, which preſents only thoſe openings which the imperfection, inſeparable from human nature, is not able entirely to cloſe.

The deſire of communicating to others the pleaſure I have felt myſelf, joined with that of ſcribbling, induces me to be for the preſent your correſpondent: and to explain myſelf ſtill more fully, I ſend you a ſpecimen, which I make no doubt will fill with horror "and pangs unfelt before," almoſt every admirer of the great Milton The preſumptuous freedom with which he is treated, aſtoniſhes even myſelf, who am the perpetrator of the audacious deed. I intitle my lucubrations,

CAVILS at MILTON. Book I.

L. 1. "Of man's firſt diſobedience." &c.

VARIATION.

Of man's firſt diſobedience and the tree
Of knowledge, whoſe forbidden fruits were death
And Eden's loſs, and all our future woe;
Till by the Son of Man they be reſtor'd:
Sing heavenly muſe, &c.

L. 14. Can a ſong fly? The propriety of Milton's language here is doubtful, but the thought is fine. It is a juſt compliment which a great mind pays to itſelf.

VARIATION.

L. 16. Things unattempted yet by other bard.

VARIATION.

L. 18. To ſculptur'd domes the heart upright and pure.

L. 20. Was preſent-brooding o'er the vaſt abyſs.

Has a dove mighty wings? It is better to give no form at all to this myſterious ſpirit.

L. 22. Thou mad'ſt it pregnant——

L. 23. The expreſſion wants accuracy too much to be good *Lowneſs* is not in the man himſelf, but in his *place*. Low in *me* is nonſenſe.

——What is mean raiſe to ſublime.

Query? Might not it be "raiſe and ſublime?" *i. e* make ſublime.

L. 34. "The infernal ſpirit: he it was," &c.

As if the Holy Ghoſt in *propria perſona* were anſwering his bold and peremptory queſtion; and thus the whole of the poem the language of the Deity. This is ſoaring with a witneſs.

L. 30. "Favour'd of heav'n," &c.

It ſeems indeed very extraordinary: But, on the other hand, tranſgreſſing the will of a Deity in ſo whimſical, and in itſelf ſo innocent an inſtance, and that too by ſeduction artfully planned and dexterouſly executed, does not correſpond with the term *foul revolt*. By the natural feelings, the religious ſentiments may teach the contrary. Milton would have done better to have left it out, and made the propoſition more general: Thus,

Favour'd of heav'n ſo highly, from their God

To

In black rebellion to fall off ſo ſoon?
Who firſt, &c.

L. 41. "If he oppos'd," &c.

Milton here gives you to underſtand, that Satan *truſted* to have equalled the Moſt High; and *doubted* if he even would *oppoſe* him! How inconſiſtent this with Satan's knowledge of the attributes of the Deity, which Milton often notices through the poem!

L. 42. "Againſt the throne and *monarchy* of God," &c.

This is an unlucky word. It ſuggeſts the word *deſpotiſm* as more deſcriptive.

L. 46. "With hideous ruin and comˉbuſtion, down," &c.

Sound, but not ſenſe.

L. 49. "Who durſt defy," &c.

It was doubtleſs an inſtance of great courage and ambition; qualities of the mind which we mortals are very apt to admire; and we are as ready to condemn a ſavage cruelty in revenging their unſucceſsful attempts. This introduction gives us a fellow-feeling for poor Satan through the whole of the poem.

L. 54. ——"more wrath"—— is feeble: it ſhould be *greater wrath*. At any rate, it is rather an inſulated obſervation; the "*for* now the thought," &c. appears at firſt to be an explanation or proof of what went before; but the poet really meant, that Satan's *future crimes* againſt our firſt parents were to bring a ſeverer puniſhment upon him, and nothing of this goes either immediately before, or follows immediately after.

L. 55. "Both of loſt happineſs and laſtˉing pain."

It would ſeem Milton here meant that there ſhould be an antitheſis. There is no oppoſition. The ſituation admits of a very ſtriking one;

Both of paſt happineſs and future wo;

Or,

Both of loſt happineſs and miſ'ry found.

And the picture would be ſtronger, could the idea *for ever* be put in

Of pleaſure ever loſt, and endleſs pain.

L. 57. "That witneſs'd huge affliction."

The afflicted object may be huge; and perhaps this is the ſenſe of the poet; but the affliction cannot. It is a groſs impropriety; huge joy, huge pleaſure, huge hope, huge fear, are very inelegant.

——"Affliction and diſmay" are improper colours for a picture of infernal demons. Obduracy, pride, hate, envy, fortitude, craft, cruelty, are more proper characteriſtics.

L. 60. "Diſmal ſituation *waſte* and *wild*."

It is *more* than *waſte* and *wild*.—It is horrible, hideous, dreadful, execrable.

L. 61. "A dungeon." It is greater than a dungeon.

—— "Great furnace." It is greater than a furnace. Beſides, who ever heard of a furnace being waſte and wild?

VARIATION.

——Round he throws his baleful eyes,
That witneſs'd dire diſtraction and deſpair,
&c.

——The diſmal ſituation ravag'd round
With fierce conſuming fires; yet from, &c.

L. 68.——"And a fiery deluge." The poet brings in the fiery deluge here again, as if he had not been deſcribing it all the while, but was now to ſay ſomething on it for the firſt time.

L. 69. "With ever burning ſulphur unconſumed." Sound. It would have had a good effect to bear the materials of the fire to the imagination.

L. 72. ——"Utter darkneſs." A ſcripture-phraſe has a bad effect here. We had before darkneſs viſible, by which we ſaw ſome objects though dimly; now we have utter darkneſs.—Pſhaw!

L. 74. "As from the centre thrice to the utmoſt pole."

This line does not fill the mind with the idea of prodigious diſtance. What is the utmoſt pole?

VARIATION.

More diſtant from th. bliſsful ſeats of heav'n,
Than through the illimitable ſtarry ſphere
From pole to pole; where teleſcopic art
In vain attempts to reach.

L. 80. "Long after known in Paleſtine," &c.

Milton's fancy in making devils of the heathen deities correſponds exactly with the impreſſions we receive of them from the ſcriptures.

L. 84. "If thou be'ſt he," &c.

This outſet does not correſpond with the ferocity and ſternneſs of the character. He ſhould not bewail his fate, but be above it, as afterwards Milton informs us even the common herd of devils accompliſhed; and

——Arm the obdurate breaſt
With ſtubborn patience, as with triple ſteel.

X.

On the COINS *and* MEDALS *of* SCOTLAND.

THE knowledge of the coins and medals of Scotland has hitherto been in a great meaſure confined to the antiquary alone. This we imagine has been occaſioned by the few books that have been written on that ſubject, the high price which they bear, and, above all, by the want of a proper collection, to which the ſtudious might have eaſy acceſs. To ſupply, as far as lies in our power, theſe defects, we have thought it our duty, for the inſtruction of ſuch of our readers as may wiſh to have information on that ſubject, to ſelect the following extract from an Eſſay on Medals juſt publiſhed, which contains much uſeful information on the ſubject in general.

"There is no certainty of any coins being ſtruck in Scotland till the reign of Alexander II. which began in the year 1214. Thoſe aſcribed to Alexander I. there is little doubt belong to the ſecond prince of that name; elſe many would be found in the long reign of David, who ſucceeded Alexander I. And though the ſhort time which Malcolm IV. David's ſucceſſor, held the ſceptre, may excuſe the want of his coins, yet William has not this apology. No coins of David I. Malcolm IV. or William the Lion, are found, which are not aſcribed to other princes by the beſt medaliſts; thoſe of the laſt, in particular, belonging to William the Conqueror, only ſtruck in Normady *.

The ſeries from Alexander II. has not theſe difficulties to combat; and it is therefore from that king only that we ſhall date the commencement of Scottiſh coin. Nor is it any wonder that no money ſhould be ſtruck in that kingdom till ſo late a period, when its want of mines, and its diſtance from any country where ſilver, the only metal anciently uſed for coinage, is found, are attended to. Not to add, that the kingdom, by no means opulent when complete, was divided into different ſtates, till the ninth century, when the Picts were ſubdued. Soon after that event, however, the money of England ſeems to have made a gradual progreſs into Scotland, as would appear from the different Engliſh coins of the Saxon and Norman princes there found: and prior to that period, all bargains muſt have been by exchange; and indeed long after among the poor, for the Engliſh caſh was no doubt confined to the higher claſs.

From the Engliſh the people of Scotland derived, and now derive, moſt of their improvements; and,

2 among

* In the ſucceeding abſtract of Scottiſh coin, Ruddiman's preface to Anderſon's Diplomata et Numiſmata Scotiæ, Edinburgi, 1739, folio, and Snelling on Scottiſh coin, London, 1776, 4to, have been the chief guides. The latter only lived to deſcribe the ſilver coin; *but has plates of the gold* and bullion.

among others, are ſurely indebted to them for the example of their coin. The Scottiſh money indeed continued, as we know from authentic records, the very ſame with that of England in ſize and value till the time of David II. 1355, whoſe vaſt ranſom drained the Scottiſh coin, and occaſioned a diminution of ſize in the little left. Till this time it had been current in England upon the ſame footing with the money of that country *; and to preſerve this equality, we have proof that, upon the diminution of the Scottiſh ſilver coin, Edward III. thought himſelf obliged in conſequence to leſſen the Engliſh †, that the par might laſt; a circumſtance which would argue that the money of Scotland was frequent in his dominions.

That prince having firſt ſtruck groats in 1354, Scotland immediately followed the ſame plan, the firſt being of David II.

After the ranſom of David II. the Scottiſh coin gradually diminiſhing, in the firſt year of Robert III. it paſſed only for half its nominal value in England; and at length, in 1393, Richard II. ordered that it ſhould only go for the weight of the genuine metal in it ‡. To cloſe this point at once, the Scottiſh money, equal in value to the Engliſh till 1355, ſunk by degrees, reign after reign, owing to ſucceeding public calamities, and the conſequent impoveriſhment of the kingdom, till in 1600 it was only a twelfth part value of Engliſh money of the ſame denomination; and remained at that point till the union of the kingdoms cancelled the Scottiſh coinage. Having thus briefly diſcuſſed the comparative value of the Scottiſh money with the Engliſh, let us proceed to mention the ſeveral diviſions of it.

To begin, therefore, with the *Silver*. Of Alexander II. who reigned till 1249, we have only pennies: but Edward I. of England in 1280, having coined halfpence and farthings, in addition to the pennies, till then the only coin, Alexander III. who ſucceeded Alexander II. and reigned till 1293, likewiſe coined halfpence; a few of which we have, but no farthings are found. The groat and half-groat introduced by David II. completed the denominations of ſilver money till the reign of Mary, when they all ceaſe to be ſtruck in ſilver: for about her time the price of ſilver was ſo increaſed, that they could no more be coined, except in billon of four parts copper and one ſilver; which had been practiſed by her predeceſſors James II. III. IV. and V. and was likewiſe at different times in the monies of her own reign ‖.

In 1544, the ſecond year of Mary, four marks Scottiſh were equal to one mark Engliſh, that is, Scottiſh money was a fourth of that of England. About 1550, ſhillings, or teſtoons, were firſt coined, bearing the buſt of the queen, and the arms of France and Scotland on the reverſe; they, being of the ſame intrinſic value as thoſe of England, were then worth four ſhillings; the half-teſtoons two, Scottiſh money. Marks of 13s. 4d. Scottiſh were alſo ſtruck, worth 3s. 4d. Engliſh. During the commotions of this reign, the coinage appears not to have been directed, as anciently, by acts of parliament, but by orders of privy council, and oftener, it would ſeem, by contract and immediate order of the queen. Hence the poſitive dates of ſome new kinds cannot

* See a reſcript of Edward III. in Rymer, vol. V. p. 813

† Raſtal and Rymer. In the reign of David I. the ounce of ſilver was coined into 20 pennies; Robert I. 21 pennies; Robert III. 1393, 32 pennies, Stat. Robert III. c. 22.

‡ Stat. 1393, c. 1.

‖ The reverend Mr Southgate has a full-faced penny of Mary in billon; which is very ſcarce.

cannot be fixed; yet it may ſafely be preſumed, that about 1560 crown-pieces of ſilver, equal to the Engliſh, appeared and went for 25s. Scots, with the half, ſometimes called the mark of 12s. 6d. Scots, and quarter of 6s. 3d. the coin being then as 1 to 5. But it is amazing with what rapidity the coin of Scotland declined in the courſe of a few years; for in 1565, by act of the privy council of that kingdom, the crown, weighing an ounce, went for 30s. Scottiſh; and leſſer pieces of 20s. and 10s. were ſtruck in proportion; ſo that the coin was to the Engliſh as 1 to 6. Theſe pieces have the mark xxx, xx, x, upon them, to expreſs their value *.

"In the time of James VI. 1571, the mark and half-mark Scottiſh were ſtruck; the former being then worth about 22 pence, and the latter 11 pence, Engliſh.

"Upon theſe pieces the motto NEMO ME IMPUNE LÆDET was ordered, but does not appear. In 1578 the famous NEMO ME IMPUNE LACESSET occurs firſt upon the coin; the ſame in ſenſe with the other, but of a better ſound. Its invention is aſcribed to Buchanan: but Father Bouhours gives it to the Jeſuit Petra Sancta †; though, from the perfectly ſimilar motto ordered in 1571, and altered 1578, there is no doubt but Bouhours is miſtaken, either from miſinformation, or the paltry vanity of aſcribing to his order the invention of this celebrated ſentence. In 1582, as authoriſed by the contract entered into between the Earl of Morton, governor of Scotland, and Atkinſon, then mint-maſter, dated in 1579, forty ſhillings Scottiſh went to the crown of an ounce, thence marked XL. In 1597, the crowns are marked L, Scottiſh money being then to the Engliſh as 1 to 10; and in 1601, LX is the laſt and higheſt mark of the crown, then worth 60s. Scottiſh, and the coin to that of England as 1 to 12, at which it continued ever after.

Thus ſilver, which in England had been tripled in value ſince William the Conqueror's time, the pound being then coined into 240 pennies, worth in ideal money 20 ſhillings, but now into 62 ſhillings, was in Scotland raiſed to 36 times its firſt price ‡.

The Scottiſh ſilver, coined after the union of the crowns, need hardly be pointed out. Charles I. ſtruck half marks, 40 pennies, and 20 pennies, marked $\frac{8}{8}$, XL, and XX, behind the head; and Charles II. gave pieces of 4, 2, 1, and $\frac{1}{2}$ mark Scottiſh, noted LIII. 4.—XXVI. 8.—XIII. 4.—VI. 8. in the centre of the reverſes. In 1675 appeared Scottiſh dollars, of 56 ſhillings Scots, 4s. 8d. Engliſh, with half of 28s. quarter of 14s. eighth of 7s. ſixteenth of 3s. 6d. all Scottiſh money. James VII. in 1686, publiſhed coins of 60, 40, 20, 10, 5 ſhillings Scottiſh, but only the 40s. and 10s. pieces are known, with 40 and 10 under the buſt. William and Mary continued the ſame coins. Of Anne we have only the 10 and the 5, marked under the head with theſe figures, denoting their value. At the union of the kingdoms all the Scottiſh coin was called in, and recoined at Edinburgh, with the mark E under

* Between 1565 and 1567 muſt have been ſtruck thoſe pieces called Crookſtone Dollars, which have Henry and Mary on one ſide, and a yew tree, DAT GLORIA VIRES, on the reverſe, as I am told. They derive their name from Crookſtone, an eſtate of the Lenox family, near Glaſgow. I ſuſpect they are only the common crowns of Mary and Henry.

† Les Entretiens d'Ariſte et d'Eugene. Ent. VI. *Les Deviſes*, Amſt. 1708, p. 400.

‡ Mr Ruddiman ſtrangely miſunderſtands and miſrepreſents Le Blanc's meaning, when he tells us that ſilver is diminiſhed 40 times in value in France ſince the time of Charlemagne. Coin in France has gone through as degrading a revolution as in Scotland; a *ſol* of Charlemagne is worth 40 modern *ſols*.

buſt, to diſtinguiſh it; and ere has been no mint in Scot-

o cloſe this account of the ſilver coin with a few uncon- remarks, it may be firſt ob- that the money of that coun- qual to the cotemporary Eng- often ſuperior, in workman- This is owing indeed merely hance of employing ſuperior The coin of James V. in par- is much better executed than Henry VIII. The groat of V. in which he always appears ſide face, is a very good coin; he different pieces of Mary, larly her teſtoons: but the wn of her and Henry Darn- graved in Anderſon, is ſo very hat few have ſeen it. It is a at the portrait of this princeſs m appears upon her money. ſt heads of her are thoſe upon the ſhillings, 1553, &c. and gold coins of equal ſize, mottly marked 1555, below the buſt; which laſt are ſuppoſed to have paſſed for 3l. Scottiſh, being worth 15 s. Engliſh of that time *.

There is a ſingular defect in the groats of Robert II. who ſucceeding David II. there is no alteration but of the name; the head, and every thing elſe, remaining the ſame in thoſe of Robert as in them of David. A ſtrange inſtance of the ſtate of the arts in Scotland at that period! tho', if I miſtake not, it is paralleled by the coin of England much later, for there are groats of the firſt year of Henry VIII. in which there is no alteration from thoſe of his father but in the numeral. The great ſeals of the five firſt Jameſes have ſimilar abſurdity, the portraits being the ſame, whatever minute alterations may be made otherwiſe."

[To be concluded in our next.]

ULAR CONSEQUENCES *of* MR ORDE'S *Iriſh Reſolutions to the Landed, ufacturing, and Trading Intereſt of Scotland; and* GENERAL CONSEQUENCES *of them to the Britiſh Empire. Edin. Creech.*

e preſent critical ſituation of country, when its future welnation is dependant upon the nation of the parliament of Britain, with reſpect to the ons which have already receiſanction of the parliament of , we ſee with pleaſure every tion which can ſerve to throw ht on ſo important a ſubject. herefore with particular ſatiswe announce the preſent perce, (which is ſaid to be the tion of Sir J. Dalrymple Baronet); and recommend it to the careful peruſal of every well-wiſher to his country. We regret that the limits of our work will not permit us to inſert an extract; it would indeed be doing it injuſtice to ſeparate one part from another, or to attempt to abridge it. Without aiming at elegance of expreſſion, or endeavouring to impreſs the minds of men by vain declamation, it does a tale unfold, which it would well become every inhabitant of this country ſeriouſly to conſider. N.

OLOGY *for the* LIFE *of* GEORGE ANN BELLAMY, *late of Covent-Garden Theatre. Written by Herſelf.* 5 *vols.*

S BELLAMY'S mother was he daughter of an eminent farmer in Kent, whoſe name was *Scal.* He was one of the people called

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* under ſharp features, and the noſe of an elegant aquiline, diſtinguiſh all the coins and paintings of Mary.

called Quakers; and dying young and inteſtate, the whole of his effects fell into the hands of his widow, who married a ſecond huſband of the name of Buſby; a man of *ſuppoſed* property, but in fact ſo involved in debt, that Mrs Buſby, not having taken the neceſſary precautions to ſecure a maintenance for herſelf and daughter, was left deſtitute of ſupport. She therefore accepted of the offer of Mrs Godfrey *, ſiſter to the Duke of Marlborough, to take her daughter under her protection. By her ſhe was placed at a boarding-ſchool in Queen-ſquare with her own daughter. Here ſhe attracted the notice of Lord Tyrawley; and being young and inexperienced, more under the influence of the *fleſh* than the *ſpirit*, ſhe eloped from ſchool, and leaving the protection of her kind patroneſs, ſought for happineſs in the arms of her lover. Her noble admirer, however, proving falſe, they parted; and ſhe went on the ſtage in Ireland, where ſhe continued for ſeveral years, till on ſome diſagreement between her and the proprietors, ſhe left that kingdom, and formed the ſtrange reſolution of following Lord T—— to Liſbon. She was received by him with open arms; but having, prior to her arrival, formed a connection with a lady of that country, and not caring to inform Miſs Seal of it, he placed her in the family of an Engliſh merchant. In this family ſhe became acquainted with Captain Bellamy; who having in vain ſolicited her to accept his hand, at length informed her of his Lordſhip's connection. Rage and reſentment ſupplied the place of affection; and ſhe immediately married Mr Bellamy, and ſet ſail with him for Ireland.

In a few months after the arrival of the Captain and his new-married Lady at the place of their deſtination, to the inexpreſſible aſtoniſhment and diſſatisfaction of the former, "(ſays our author), I made my appearance on this habitable globe on St George's day 1733, ſome months too ſoon for Captain Bellamy to claim any degree or conſanguinity with me. My birth, however, ſo exaſperated him, that he left the kingdom, and never ſaw or correſponded with my mother afterwards."

Lord Tyrawley, though greatly diſpleaſed at Miſs Seal's ſudden departure from Liſbon, nevertheleſs wrote to a friend in Ireland to requeſt, if ſhe proved pregnant in time, to conſider the child as his, and to take care of it as ſoon as born, without, if poſſible, ſuffering the mother to ſee it. Agreeably to theſe inſtructions, our Author was put to nurſe till ſhe was two years old; and at the age of four, was placed in a convent at Boulogne, for her education, where ſhe continued till ſhe attained her eleventh year. On her arrival at Dover, ſhe was met by a per-

* Of this Lady Mrs Bellamy tells a very extraordinary ſtory, which has been conſidered as fabulous. In defence, however, of her veracity on this occaſion, we ſhall add, that ſhe has no leſs an authority for the truth of her account than the preſent Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge, who relates the fact in theſe words:—A certain Lady was ill; and her huſband "being very fond of her, conſtantly attended her. On a *Sunday* morning, about the time "of going to church, her other attendants declared her to be dead, and were going to pre"pare the body for the funeral. This the huſband would not permit; and determined to "watch the corpſe himſelf, till ſome farther alteration gave him infallible proof of death. "The next *Sunday* morning he perceived his wife to ſtir and breathe. In a little time, "finding her in her perfect ſenſes, he obſerved to her, that ſhe had ſlept a long time. She "replied, 'Not long; for I heard the bells ringing for church before I dropt aſleep, and "they have not done ringing yet.' She was afterwards the mother of a family, who "can ſtill give teſtimony of the fact."—*Farther Obſervations on the Doctrine of an intermediate State, in anſwer to the Rev. Dr Morton's Queries. By Peter Pickard, M. A.* 8vo, 1757. p. 32.

For another ſtory of the ſame kind, ſee Mrs Bellamy's Apology, Vol. I. p. 163.

perſon who had been a domeſtic of his Lordſhip's, but now lived in St James's-ſtreet, and with whom ſhe was to reſide till his Lordſhip's return from Portugal, which was daily expected. On his arrival he received her in the tendereſt manner, and ſoon took her to a little box which he had hired in Buſhy Park. Here ſhe was introduced to my Lord's company, which conſiſted chiefly of the witty and the gay, and ſoon became the object of admiration. My Lord ſoon after being appointed ambaſſador to Ruſſia, ſhe was left under the care of a lady of quality, with an expreſs prohibition againſt ſeeing her mother, with an annual allowance of 100 l. Allured by this bait, her mother, who had married again, and whoſe huſband, after ſtripping her, had left her, prevailed upon her to quit her protectreſs and come to live with her. To this imprudent ſtep, tho' the reſult of filial affection, and as ſuch pardonable, Mrs Bellamy attributes the ſubſequent errors and misfortunes of her life.

In conſequence of this, her allowance was not only ſtopped, but ſhe was totally abandoned by Lord Tyrawley. Soon after, Mr Rich of Covent-Garden theatre having by accident heard her repeat ſome paſſages in Othello, engaged her as a performer at that theatre. At the time of entering into this agreement ſhe was only 14; "of a figure (we adopt her own words) not inelegant, a powerful voice, light as the goſſamer, of inexhauſtible ſpirits, and poſſeſſed of ſome humour." Monimia was fixed on for her firſt appearance, much againſt the opinion of Mr Quin, who, after a ſmart altercation with Mr Rich on the ſubject, told her, in his uſual way, "*Child*, I would adviſe you to play Serina, before you think of playing Monimia." To which ſhe pertly replied, "If I did, Sir, I ſhould never live to play the Orphan."

Notwithſtanding this oppoſition, Mr Rich *perſevered* in his opinion. But when the curtain drew up her ſpirits failed her; and notwithſtanding the repeated plaudits ſhe received, ſhe ſtood for ſome time like a ſtatue, deprived both of memory and voice. The curtain was dropt till ſhe could recover herſelf. She appeared again; but neither the perſuaſion of the manager nor the encouragement of the audience could rouſe her from her ſtupidity till the fourth act, when, to the aſtoniſhment of the audience, the ſurprize of the performers, and the exultation of the manager, ſhe felt herſelf ſuddenly inſpired, and acquitted herſelf throughout the whole of this moſt difficult part of the character with the greateſt eclat. Even Quin was *ſo faſcinated* (as he expreſſed himſelf), that when ſhe came off, he caught her from the ground in a tranſport, and exclaimed aloud, "Thou art a divine creature, and the true ſpirit is in thee;" and from that inſtant became her zealous friend; gave her a general invitation to the ſuppers he uſually gave four times a-week; and having inquired into her mother's character and circumſtances, incloſed a bank-bill in a blank cover, and ſent it her by the Penny-Poſt. Many are the inſtances recorded in theſe Volumes of that gentleman's generous, though ſometimes eccentric, conduct.

In this public ſituation ſhe unavoidably had many profeſſed admirers, among whom Lord Byron and Mr Metham ſtood foremoſt; but as ſhe would not liſten to any but honourable propoſals and a coach, Mr Metham honeſtly told her, he could not comply with the firſt, as he depended on his father, whoſe conſent he could not hope to obtain; and as for the latter, he could not afford it. Lord Byron, whoſe vanity was hurt at her rejecting him, contrived a plan to be revenged; in conſequence of which

the Earl of ——, a friend of his Lordſhip's, one Sunday evening called to inform her that a Miſs B——, an intimate of hers, was in a coach at the bottom of Southampton-ſtreet, and wiſhed to ſpeak to her; when on her going to the coach-door, ſhe was ſuddenly hoiſted into it by his Lordſhip, and carried off by force. From this *Platonic* Peer our fair Proſerpine eſcaped *unaccountably* by the ſudden apparition of her brother, and was ſafely lodged at her own mantua-maker's, in Broad-ſtreet. From hence ſhe wrote to her mother; who, on the ſuppoſition of her having been conſenting to the elopement, returned her letters unopened. Thus abandoned by her mother, and too much depreſſed by the public ſcandal to attempt a re-inſtatement in the theatrical line, the anguiſh of her mind brought on a fever, which had nearly proved fatal, but which her youth and conſtitution at length got the better of. On her recovery, ſhe went on a viſit to ſome of her relations at Brain-tree, where ſhe was conſidered as one of the cleét, and but for an unlucky diſcovery by the famous Zachary Moore, might have become a choſen veſſel, but by this means was again expoſed to be buffeted by Satan. After this romantic adventure, ſhe was reſtored to her mother's favour, returned to town, and engaged with Mr Sheridan (1745), who was then in London raiſing theatrical recruits. The account of her journey to Dublin is humourous. On her arrival there, ſhe, in conſequence of her being acknowledged by Mrs O'Hara, Lord Tyrawley's ſiſter, as her niece, was patronized by ſeveral ladies of diſtinction: this part of her apology is rich in theatrical anecdote. In Ireland ſhe continued for two ſeaſons, and became acquainted with a Mr Crump, on whoſe account ſhe ſuffered much perſecution at a future period. On her return to England, ſhe renewed her acquaintance with Quin, and her engagement at Covent-Garden (1748), where ſhe was again diſturbed by Lord Byron and a Mr Bullock. She now made her firſt appearance in comedy, in the character of Lady Froth in the Double Dealer. One evening, after playing Alicia, Mr Quin introduced her to Lord Tyrawley in the ſcene-room, when a perfect reconciliation took place between them. About this time ſhe gave way to that predilection which from her firſt knowledge of him ſhe had entertained for Mr now Sir George Metham, whom, ſhe ſays, ſhe now conſidered as her future huſband. My Lord Tyrawley, having joined his intereſt to her mother's in favour of Mr Crump, who wiſhed to marry her, and having one day peremptorily inſiſted on her compliance, this haſtened a meaſure to which ſhe was not very averſe; and the ſame evening, in the beginning of the fifth act of the Provoked Wife, in which ſhe played Lady Fanciful, Mr Metham carried her off from behind the ſcenes, and left Mr Quin to apologize to the audience. With Mr Metham ſhe retired to York, where ſhe remained till ſhe was delivered of a ſon. In conſequence of an offer the enſuing ſeaſon of an engagement, ſhe, at Mr Metham's perſuaſion, much againſt her own inclination, returned to town, where ſhe was received by the public with their uſual indulgence (September 1750). The connection between her and Mr Metham continued uninterrupted for ſome years, till at length the demon of jealouſy having got poſſeſſion of his mind, he behaved, at an entertainment given by her in commemoration of his birth-day, ſo outrageouſly before the whole company, that a quarrel, and, in conſequence of a raſh vow, ſeparation enſued.

Mr Calcraft, who was one of the party,

party, artfully contrived to widen the breach, and by a ſeries of manœuvres prevailed on her (by the interpoſition of a Mr Ganſell, at whoſe houſe ſhe was on a viſit, and who was the dupe of Mr Calcraft's art), after a variety of ſtruggles, to conſent to live with him, under a promiſe of his marrying her in the courſe of ſix or ſeven years, though he was at that time married. Soon after, ſhe diſcovered the artifices that had been employed to induce her to take this ſtep; and in conſequence of it Mr Calcraft, to whom ſhe never was much attached, became ſo diſagreeable to her, that though they continued under the ſame roof, they lived very unhappily. Mr Calcraft's parſimony, to call it by no harſher name, of which ſhe has given ſome ſtriking inſtances, ill ſuited her unbounded generoſity, which more than bordered on extravagance, and did not contribute to reconcile differences. His meanneſs (which, if the picture be not much too highly coloured, was in the extreme) produced in her a ſettled contempt, which terminated, after being together about eight years, in a final ſeparation. During this period the author had two children by him; and though ſhe was almoſt conſtantly engaged, and her emoluments at the theatre were very conſiderable, ſhe at the time of their parting was deeply involved, notwithſtanding Mr C—'s repeated promiſes to liquidate all her debts; in conſequence of which ſhe gave up her jewels to the amount of 6000 l.

After her ſeparation from Mr Calcraft, ſhe formed a connection with Mr Digges in Ireland; who being as much embarraſſed as herſelf, ſhe experienced a variety of diſtreſs in the two years ſhe lived with him; at the expiration of which they parted, owing to a former wife's reſurrection. Of Mr Digges's behaviour to her ſhe ſpeaks, however, in the higheſt terms. After this we find her again engaged in England (1767), but perpetually in difficulties, till at length ſhe was obliged to apply to Count Haſſang the Bavarian ambaſſador for his protection, which he politely and readily granted; notwithſtanding which ſhe was arreſted at the ſuit of a Mrs Ray, and obliged to take up her reſidence for ſome time in St George's Fields. After ſhe had recovered her liberty, ſhe lived with the late Mr Woodward till his deceaſe (1777), who by will left the chief of his property in truſt to his executors, to purchaſe an annuity for her during her life. From this bequeſt, whether owing to the chicanery of an attorney, or what other cauſe we know not, ſhe reaped little or no benefit, and was at length, after an accumulation of miſery, reduced to the dreadful determination of putting a period to her misfortunes and exiſtence together (1780). From the execution of this raſh reſolution ſhe was prevented by a fortuitous circumſtance; and her place of abode having been diſcovered by ſome friends, on their bounty ſhe has ſince ſubſiſted, and ſtill lives in hopes of profiting ſooner or latter by Mr Woodward's bequeſt.

Few people have met with more viciſſitudes in life than Mrs Bellamy, or greater inſtances of ingratitude: a kind of fatality ſeems to have purſued her, which may, however, without ill nature, frequently be found to have originated in her own imprudence. We hope, however, that experience will have taught her that ſaving, though dear bought, knowledge, which may enable her to paſs the remainder of her days, if not in affluence, at leaſt in eaſe.

Europ. Mag.

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PHILOSOPHICAL RHAPSODIES. *Fragments of* AKBUR *of* BETLIS; *containing Reflections on the Laws, Manners, Cuſtoms, and Religions, of certain Aſiatic, African, and European Nations, collected and now firſt publiſhed by* RICHARD JOSEPH SULLIVAN, *Eſq;* 3 vols, 8vo. *London*, T. BECKET.

THE work now before us, we are told in an advertiſement prefixed, was written by a native of Aſſyria, who in very early youth was removed to the continent of Europe, and thence to England.

The learned reader will be diſappointed, if he expects to find in this production deep reſearch or abſtruſe ſpeculation: but we may venture to promiſe him, what will pleaſe the generality of mankind better, the ſimple unadorned reflections of a benevolent man, which breathe a ſpirit of philanthropy and humanity, that do honour to the heart of the author.

It is impoſſible for us to follow him through the various countries which are the ſubjects of his reflections. We ſhall, however, as a ſpecimen of his ſtyle of writing, ſelect the following extract; which we flatter ourſelves will afford ſome amuſement to our readers.

"Diſappointed as Mohammedans muſt be in even *ſenſual* gratifications, they are ſtill farther from the certainty of fidelity in their females than other more liberal nations are, who glory in the confidence they can place in the partners of their boſoms. No repoſitories of love ever afforded more genuine intrigue than harams or ſeraglios: they are the conſtant theatres of human frailty. Similar diſtreſs creates ſimilar commiſeration. The devoted fair ones feel for each other: they plan in concert; and, when leaſt ſuſpected, licentiouſly indulge themſelves under the cloak and through the connivance of their own or of a confederate community.

"The haram, in all Muſſulman countries, is, it muſt be confeſſed, unbounded in its influence. It is the ſeat of politics, the ſtage of negociation; and were it to be inquired where female intereſt was probably moſt prevalent, it ſafely might be anſwered,—in the ſeraglio of a Mohammedan; and the reaſon is evident. Men, it is true, are debarred, but women are not prevented viſiting each other. Under the privilege which is thus allowed them, they freely communicate and open their hearts to each other; moments of dalliance afterwards furniſh them with the ready means of acquiring information from their reſpective lords. Thus informed, they reſolve upon the weightieſt meaſures of the ſtate; and, like a ſynod of divinities, control thoſe very men who, in pride of ſoul, conceive themſelves their rulers. Viziers, miniſters, generals, admirals, all have their ſeveral cabals and parties within the ſacred confines of the haram.

"The ſeraglio is moreover the place in which a voluptuous Mohammedan paſſes the greateſt part of his time: it is the place in which he has imbibed the earlieſt rudiments of his education. This mode of inſtructing youth muſt undoubtedly be conſidered as one very principal cauſe of the great influence of the haram, which we have repreſented as irreſiſtible. Men brought up under the eye and under the diſcipline of women, and impreſſed by them with ſoft and indolent ideas, readily acquieſce in ſurrendering to their gentle chains. The child of effeminacy, how can the riper age of man be otherwiſe than emaſculate? All of us are but the creatures of one kind of faſhioning or another: taught to ſpeak—we are likewiſe taught to think. Scarce

any man acts from his own ideas. Of that which is ſown, that do we reap.

"We are told, indeed, of moſt ſumptuous apartments; of tapeſtry, brocades, and coſtly furniture; of baths and grottos; gold-ſpangled floors; and perfumes that outvie the ſweet fragrance of the groves. But, in all my journeying, and in all my inquiries, my evil genius hath fated me to obſerve a very different complection in the dwellings deſtined for the ladies. So far from being commodious, their rooms are invariably ſmall and gloomy; and, for one that I have ſeen or heard of, tolerably convenient—I have counted 50, at a moderate computation, ſcarcely adequate to the hovelling of any being of the human ſpecies.

"The whole of the ſeraglio pile, indeed, is diſmal. Dead walls and iron bars, are the ſecurities againſt outward intruders. Sooty and deformed monſters, on the inſide, are the guardians of the chaſtity of the wretched inmates. Whence, then, can we ſuppoſe the ſociety of the haram to be lively, happy, and entertaining? Let the female, in an equal degree with the male ſex, be acknowledged adepts in the beautiful writings of Perſia and of Arabia; let their imaginations be full of fire—their talents brilliant—in ſhort, let them be poſſeſſed of every natural and acquired improvement; yet where is that liberty that gives the zeſt to all? O freedom, how dearly muſt thou be regretted! Sweetly ye may ſing, ye heart-bleeding captives of oppreſſion; but liberty debarred muſt be the long-echoing cloſe to every ſtrain that you can warble. God help you!"

We are ſorry our limits will not allow us to make further extracts from this entertaining performance. We take the liberty to recommend it as well worthy the peruſal of every perſon who wiſhes well to humanity, and who can enjoy thoughts and reflections of a worthy man in their ſimple and unadorned garb.

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DIALOGUES *concerning the Ladies. To which is added, An* ESSAY *on the* ANCIENT AMAZONS. *London. T. Cadell.*

THE ladies are under many obligations to this author, who has been at infinite pains both to inſtruct them, and to place them in an amiable point of view. We are not certain, however, that the form in which he has choſen to deliver his thoughts to the public, is well calculated to do juſtice to his ſubject; at leaſt the manner in which he has treated it is very far from coming up to our ideas of dialogue-writing. To keep up the attention, a degree of ſprightlineſs and eaſe is abſolutely neceſſary, in which the work before us ſeems to be totally deficient; the ſpeeches are too long, and not ſufficiently diverſified, and we are perſuaded he would have pleaſed more had he rather thrown his thoughts into the form of eſſays, as he has done in the Eſſay on the Amazons at the end.

On the whole, however, the book has merit; and we can ſafely recommend it to the fair ſex as very proper for their peruſal. As a ſpecimen of the work, we have extracted the following, being part of the 3d dialogue.

"MR ALTHORPE. It is not a little amuſing to read the different characters that different writers have given of women. By ſome they are repreſented as angels, and by others ſpoken of in terms extremely contemptuous. I yeſterday read, in a cele-

celebrated dramatic performance, the following lines:

'O woman, lovely woman! Nature made
'you
'To temper man; we had been brutes
'without you.
'Angels are painted fair to look like you:
'There's in you all that we believe of
'Heav'n.
'Amazing brightneſs, purity, and truth,
'Eternal joys, and everlaſting love.'

The very ſame day I met with another character of the ladies, in a ſtrain extremely diſſimilar, written by a grave divine of the ſixteenth century; which I thought ſufficiently curious to tranſcribe, and which, if you pleaſe, I will read to you.

"SIR CHARLES PAGET. By all means, ſir, let us hear it.

"MR ALTHORPE. It is as follows: 'Women,' ſays the writer, 'are of two ſorts. Some of them 'are wiſer, better learned, diſcreeter, 'and more conſtant, than a number 'of men. But another, and a worſe 'ſort of them, and THE MOST PART, 'are fond, fooliſh, wanton, flibbergibs, tatlers, triflers, wavering, 'witleſs, without counſel, feeble, 'careleſs, raſh, proud, dainty, nice, 'tale-bearers, eves-droppers, rumourraiſers, evil-tongued, worſe-minded, 'and in every reſpect doltified with 'the dregs of the devil's dunghill.'

"LADY PAGET. Pray, Sir, who is it to whom the ladies are indebted for this admirable portrait?

"MR ALTHORPE. To Dr John Aylmer, Madam, who was made biſhop of London by queen Elizabeth.

"LADY PAGET. That haughty princeſs, I ſhould imagine, could not have been very well pleaſed with this deſcription of her ſex.

"MR ALTHORPE. Dr Aylmer, Madam, divided the ladies in two claſſes; and your ladyſhip may be aſſured, that the queen was ranked in the firſt and beſt claſs.

"SIR CHARLES. Of that there can be no doubt; and I think the prelate, of whom you ſpeak, ſeems to have been rather a favourite of queen Elizabeth. I remember one inſtance is recorded of his courtly gallantry, which our preſent biſhops would probably not be very fond of imitating. The queen was greatly afflicted with the toothach, but notwithſtanding her reputation for ſpirit, was ſo much afraid of the pain that ſhe apprehended would reſult from having a tooth drawn, that ſhe could not be prevailed upon to conſent to the operation. Biſhop Aylmer, who was preſent, in order to encourage her majeſty, ſat down in a chair, and directed the tooth-drawer to draw one of his teeth. This being accordingly done, and the queen, ſeeing the good humour with which the biſhop underwent the operation, was thereby induced herſelf to ſubmit to it.

"MR ALTHORPE. Biſhop Aylmer ſeems, upon the whole, to have been a curious character. Mr Strype, I remember, ſays of him, that "he "was a man of metal, and could uſe "his hands well;" and alſo that "he "was a man of his arms, and would "not turn his back for any man."

"SIR CHARLES. I recollect that Biſhop Aylmer, though his ſentiments of the ladies were not very favourable, was a zealous opponent of John Knox, in defence of female government.

"MR ALTHORPE. He was, Sir Charles; and this might probably recommend him to the favour of queen Elizabeth.

"LADY PAGET. What was the occaſion, Sir, that gave riſe to the controverſy which you mention concerning female government?

"MR ALTHORPE. Mr Knox, Madam, being a zealous Proteſtant, had naturally a great diſlike to Queen Mary, who then reigned in England; as he had alſo to Mary of Lorrain, the queen-regent of Scotland. He therefore wrote a book, intitled, "The "firſt blaſt of the trumpet againſt "the monſtrous regimen of women;" in which he endeavoured to prove, that

that it was againſt nature, and contrary to Scripture and to reaſon, to intruſt women with the government of ſtates or kingdoms. After the acceſſion of Elizabeth, Dr Aylmer wrote an anſwer to Knox's book. Knox, however, ſtill maintained the truth of his general doctrine with great firmneſs; but as he was no enemy to the new queen of England, he admitted, in a letter to ſecretary Cecil, that God might have "*miraculouſly* comforted his afflicted people by ſuch an INFIRM VESSEL" as Elizabeth; and in a letter to the queen herſelf, he told her, that he "glorified God for that reſt granted "to his afflicted flock within England, under her, a WEAK INSTRUMENT." But theſe conceſſions did not ſatisfy Elizabeth. She could not endure a man who had maintained, that it was unnatural, and abſurd, and impious, for women in any country to be intruſted with the government of ſtates and kingdoms. She, therefore, peremptorily refuſed to grant permiſſion to Knox even to paſs through England.

"LADY PAGET. I think the queen was ſomewhat too vindictive upon this occaſion. I have heard that her majeſty, though far from handſome, took great pleaſure in being commended for her beauty.

"MR ALTHORPE. She did, Madam; and, indeed, it was ſo well known that Elizabeth was fond of being thought handſome even to the cloſe of her life, that ſhe was frequently complimented upon her perſonal charms by her courtiers, and even by foreign ambaſſadors, when ſhe was nearly approaching to her ſeventieth year.

"SIR CHARLES. Queen Elizabeth was a woman, in whom conſiderable abilities, and great vigour of mind, were united to great weakneſſes. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that one of the ſevereſt characters which has appeared of this celebrated princeſs, was written by a female hiſtorian. Mrs Macaulay Graham ſays, that the good fortune of Elizabeth is "in nothing more conſpicuous, than "in the unmerited fame it has to this "day preſerved to her." She adds, that "the vices of this princeſs were "ſuch as could not exiſt with a good "heart, nor her weakneſſes with a "good head."

"MR ALTHORPE. Queen Elizabeth was fond of being thought handſome when ſhe was very old, and had totally loſt that ſhare of beauty of which ſhe had been once poſſeſſed; but there have been ſome ladies, who have really preſerved a great degree of beauty to a very advanced age. Of this Ninon de L'Enclos was a remarkable inſtance; as was alſo Diana of Poictiers, ducheſs of Valentinois, miſtreſs to Henry II. king of France. This lady was at leaſt forty years of age when the French monarch, who was only eighteen, became deſperately in love with her. She was near ſixty at the time of that prince's death; but ſhe always preſerved the ſame dominion over his heart. He wore her livery, which was black and white, at the tournament in which he was mortally wounded. It is ſaid of her, that ſhe was never ill; and that in the coldeſt weather ſhe waſhed her face with ſpring-water, and never uſed any ſort of pomatum. She rode every morning at ſix o'clock, often took a ride of about a league or two, and then returned and went to bed, where ſhe read till noon. She was a patroneſs of men of letters. She died in her ſixty-ſeventh year. Brantome, who ſaw her about ſix months before, ſays, that ſhe was then ſo handſome, that "no heart of adamant could "have been inſenſible to her charms."

What would be the conſequence if the ladies were generally ſo handſome, and preſerved their beauty ſo long? L.

[*The following Story, published lately in France, is univerſally acknowledged to be the production of* Monteſquieu. *We hope the tranſlation will be acceptable to many of our Readers.*]

ARSACES AND ISMENIA. AN ORIENTAL STORY.

By M. de MONTESQUIEU.

Advertiſement by the French Editor.

M. de Monteſquieu had taken great pains to fix the limits which ſeparate deſpotiſm from pure monarchy, which appeared to him the natural government of the French: But as monarchy is always in danger of degenerating into deſpotiſm, he wiſhed, if it were poſſible, to render deſpotiſm itſelf uſeful. For this purpoſe he has given us the moſt delightful picture of a Deſpot who makes his people happy: He perhaps flattered himſelf, that ſome time or other, while reading his work, a prince, a queen, or a miniſter, might wiſh to reſemble Arſaces, Iſmenia, or Aſpar; or to be themſelves the models of a picture ſtill more beautiful.

Beſides a number of men may be either deſpots or kings in their families, in their ſocieties, in their different employments: we may all profit by a peruſal of the Spirit of Laws and of this work.

The author ſaw the power which the ladies now poſſeſs over the thoughts of men: to ſecure himſelf diſciples, he has endeavoured to render the maſters favourable: he has ſpoken the language which is moſt agreeable to them and moſt familiar: he has written a romance: he has deſcribed love ſuch as he felt it; impetuous, ſeldom melancholy, often ſportful.

ABOUT the end of the reign of Artamenes, Bactria was agitated by civil diſcords. This prince died overwhelmed with vexation, and left his throne to his daughter Iſmenia. Aſpar, the firſt eunuch of the palace, had the chief direction of affairs. He had the intereſt of the ſtate much at heart, and he was regardleſs of power. He knew mankind, and was an excellent judge of events. His genius was formed by nature for conciliation, and his mind ſeemed to court an alliance with every other mind. Peace, of which they had deſpaired, was reeſtabliſhed. Such was the aſcendant of Aſpar, every one returned to his duty, and ſcarcely knew he had violated it. Without labour and without noiſe he could execute great ſchemes.

The peace was diſturbed by the King of Hyrcania. He ſent ambaſſadors to aſk Iſmenia in marriage; and being refuſed, invaded Bactria This invaſion was ſingular. Sometimes he appeared in complete armour, and ready to combat his enemies; at other times he was ſeen dreſſed like a lover ready to wait upon his miſtreſs. He brought with him every thing proper for a wedding; dancers, muſicians, players, cooks, eunuchs, women; and he brought with him a formidable army. He wrote the moſt tender letters to the Queen; and on the other hand he ravaged her whole country: One day was employed in feaſts, another in military expeditions. Never before had ſo complete an image of war and peace at the ſame time been diſplayed; never ſo much diſſipation and ſo much diſcipline. One village was flying from the cruelty of the conqueror; another was full of joy, banquetings, and dances: And, by a ſtrange caprice, he ſought for two things that are incompatible; to make himſelf feared, and to make himſelf loved. He was neither feared nor loved. An army was oppoſed to him; and a ſingle battle decided the war. A ſoldier newly arrived in the army of the Bactrians performed prodigies of valour; he pierced to the very ſpot where the King of Hyrcania was fighting bravely, and took him priſoner. He delivered him over to an officer, and, without telling his name, was going to retire into the ranks; but, followed with acclamations, he was conducted as in triumph to the general's tent. He appeared before him with a noble aſſurance; he ſpoke modeſtly of the exploit he had performed. The general offered him rewards; he was inſenſible to them: He wiſhed to load him with honours; he appeared accuſtomed to them.

Aſpar judged that ſuch a man could not be of ordinary birth. He made him be brought to court; and when he ſaw him there, he was ſtill more confirmed in his opinion. His preſence ſtruck him with admiration; the very ſadneſs which appeared in his countenance inſpired him with reſpect; he praiſed his valour, and addreſſed him in the moſt flattering terms. "My Lord," ſays the ſtranger to him, "pardon a wretch, whom the horror of his ſituation renders almoſt incapable of feeling your goodneſs, ſtill more of anſwering it." His eyes were filled with tears, and the eunuch was moved at it. "Be my friend," ſays he

to him, "ſince you are unfortunate. There was a time in which I admired you, now I love you. I would wiſh to conſole you; I would wiſh you to make uſe of my reaſon and of your own. Accept of an apartment in my palace; he who inhabits it loves virtue, and you will not be a ſtranger there."

The next day was a feſtival over all Bactria. The Queen iſſued from her palace, followed by all her court. She appeared ſeated on her chariot in the midſt of an immenſe multitude of her people. A veil covered her face, but allowed her charming ſhape to be ſeen; and her features, though concealed, appeared as if diſplayed to the love of her people.

She deſcended from her chariot, and entered the temple. The nobles of Bactria ſurrounded her. She kneeled, and adored the gods in ſilence; then ſhe raiſed her veil, compoſed herſelf, and pronounced aloud:

"Immortal gods, the Queen of Bactria comes to thank you for the victory you have granted her. Crown your favours by not permitting her to abuſe it; cauſe her to have neither paſſions, nor weakneſſes, nor caprice; let all her fears be to commit evil, all her hopes to do good. And ſince ſhe cannot be happy,"—ſaid ſhe, with a voice which ſeemed interrupted with tears, "at leaſt beſtow happineſs upon her people."

The prieſts ended the ceremonies preſcribed for the worſhip of the gods; the Queen went out of the temple, mounted her chariot, and the people followed her even to the palace.

A little after Aſpar went home, he aſked for the ſtranger, and found him buried in the deepeſt melancholy. He ſeated himſelf beſide him, and having made every body withdraw, "I conjure you," ſays he, "to open yourſelf to me: Do you think that a diſtreſſed heart feels no pleaſure in intruſting another with its woes? It is as if we repoſed ourſelves in a place more tranquil." "It would be neceſſary," ſays the ſtranger, "to relate to you all the events of my life."—— "'Tis what I aſk of you," replied Aſpar; "you will ſpeak to a man not devoid of ſenſibility: Conceal nothing from me; every thing is important in the eyes of friendſhip."

It was not tenderneſs alone and a ſentiment of pity which excited the curioſity of Aſpar; he wiſhed to attach this extraordinary man to the court of Bactria; he wiſhed to know thoroughly a man whom he already found fitted to accompliſh his deſigns, and whom he deſtined in his mind for the greateſt affairs.

The ſtranger recollected himſelf for a moment, and began thus:

"Love has made all the happineſs and all the miſery of my life. In the beginning it was ſtrewed with mingled pains and pleaſures; it has left in the end only tears, complaints, and deſpair. I was born in Media, and I can number a long train of illuſtrious anceſtors. My father gained great victories at the head of the Median armies. I loſt him in my infancy, and thoſe who had the care of my education made me regard his virtues as the beſt part of my inheritance.

"At the age of fifteen my eſtabliſhment was formed. They did not give me that prodigious number of women, with which people of my birth are commonly loaded in Media; they wiſhed to follow nature, and to teach me, that, if the wants of the ſenſes were bounded, thoſe of the heart were ſtill more.

"*Ardaſire* was not more diſtinguiſhed from my other women by her rank than by my love. She had a haughtineſs mingled with ſomething ſo tender; her ſentiments were ſo noble, ſo different from thoſe which an eternal complaiſance inſpires into the hearts of the women of Aſia; ſhe poſſeſſed beſides, ſuch raviſhing beauty, that my eyes never ſaw any but her, and my heart was a ſtranger to all others.

"Her looks were enchanting; her ſhape, her air, her graces, the tone of her voice, the charms of her converſation, every thing captivated me: I wiſhed always to hear her; I never tired of ſeeing her. For me there was nothing ſo perfect in nature; my imagination could paint nothing which I did not find in her; and when I thought upon the higheſt pitch of human felicity, I always beheld my own.

"My birth, my riches, my age, and ſome perſonal advantages, determined the King to give me his daughter. It is an inviolable cuſtom among the Medes, that thoſe who receive an honour of this kind muſt ſend away all their women. I ſaw nothing in this great alliance but the loſs of what I reckoned moſt dear; but it was neceſſary for me to devour my tears and diſplay gaiety. While all the court congratulated me on a favour, which it prized as the higheſt, Ardaſire never aſked to ſee me; and I, for my part, both dreaded her preſence and ſought for it. I went into her apartment; I was in deſpair. Ardaſire, ſaid I, I love you.—— But without either careſſes or reproaches, without lifting her eyes, without dropping a tear, ſhe preſerved a profound ſilence; a deadly paleneſs overſpread her countenance, and I perceived a kind of indignation mingled with deſpair.

"I wiſhed to embrace her; ſhe ſeemed inſenſible; and I could perceive no other emotion in her than a wiſh to eſcape from my arms.

"It was not the fear of death which made me accept the princeſs; and, had I not trembled for Ardaſire, I would doubtleſs have expoſed myſelf to the moſt dreadful vengeance. But when I repreſented to myſelf, that my refuſal would be infallibly followed

by her death, my mind was confounded, and I abandoned myſelf to my misfortune.

"I was conducted into the King's palace, and was no longer allowed to go out of it. I beheld that place formed for the humiliation of numbers, and the pleaſures of only one; that place where, in ſpite of ſilence, the ſighs of love are ſcarcely ever heard; that place where melancholy and magnificence reign together; where every thing inanimate aſſumes a ſmile, and every thing which lives is gloomy; where every thing moves along with the maſter, and every thing is dull with him.

"I was preſented the ſame day to the Princeſs; her eyes might wander over my whole perſon, while I was not allowed to lift up mine. Strange effect of grandeur! If her eyes ſpoke, mine could not anſwer. Two eunuchs attended, with each a poinard in his hand, prepared to expiate with my blood the audacity of looking at her.

"How ſevere for a heart like mine, to carry to my bed the ſlavery of the court ſuſpended betwixt contemptuous pride and caprice; to indulge no other ſentiment but that of reverence, and to loſe even the conſolation of ſervitude, the pleaſure of loving and being loved!

"But what was my ſituation, when one of the eunuchs of the Princeſs came to make me ſign the order which diſmiſſed all my women from the palace! Sign, ſaid he to me; feel all the graciouſneſs of this order: I will inform the Princeſs how ready you were to obey her. My face was covered with tears; I had begun to write, and I ſtopped: In the name of the gods, ſaid I to the eunuch, grant me a moment's delay, or I die. ——My Lord, ſaid he, your head muſt anſwer for it as well as mine.—Sign: We begin already to be guilty; they are counting the moments: already ſhould I be on my return. My trembling or rapid hand (for my ſenſes had abandoned me) traced the moſt fatal characters which I could form. My women were carried off the evening of my marriage: But Ardaſire, who had gained over one of my eunuchs, concealed a ſlave of her own figure and appearance beneath her veils and clothes, and hid herſelf in ſecret. She had told the eunuch that ſhe wiſhed to retire among the prieſteſſes of the gods.

"The ſpirit of Ardaſire was too high to allow her to think that a law which, without any reaſon, robbed lawful wives of their ſtate in ſociety, was ever made for her: The abuſe of power could never make her reverence power: She appealed from this tyranny to nature; from her weakneſs ſhe appealed to her deſpair.

"The marriage was celebrated in the palace. I carried the Princeſs home with me. There concerts, dances, feaſts, every thing ſeemed to expreſs a joy, which my heart was far from feeling.

"Night being come, all the court left us. The eunuchs led the Princeſs to her chamber.—Alas! it was that where I had ſo often poured forth my ſoul to Ardaſire. I retired to mine full of rage and deſpair.

"The moment fixed for my attending the Princeſs arrived. I entered into that gallery, almoſt unknown in my own houſe, through which love had ſo often conducted me. I walked in the dark alone, melancholy, penſive, when all at once I diſcovered a light: Ardaſire, a poinard in her hand, ſtood before me. Arſaces, ſaid ſhe, go tell your new ſpouſe that I die here; tell her that I have diſputed your heart even to the laſt ſigh. She was going to ſtrike; I held her hand. Ardaſire, exclaimed I, what a dreadful ſpectacle were you about to exhibit!—— And ſpreading my arms, Begin by ſtriking him who has firſt yielded to a barbarous law. I ſaw her grow pale, and the poinard dropped from her hands. I embraced her, and I do not know by what charm my mind ſeemed to grow calm. I held this dear object in my arms; I gave myſelf up entirely to the pleaſure of loving; I forgot every thing, even my misfortunes; I was now poſſeſſed of Ardaſire, and I thought I never again could loſe her. Strange effect of love! My heart warmed, and my mind became tranquil.

"The words of Ardaſire recalled me to myſelf. Arſaces, ſaid ſhe, let us quit this fatal ſpot; let us fly:—What do we fear? We know how to love and how to die.—Ardaſire, ſaid I, I ſwear that you ſhall ever be mine; you ſhall be as if you had never been torn from my arms; I will never leave you. I call the gods to witneſs, that you alone ſhall form the happineſs of my life. The deſign you propoſe is generous; love had inſpired me with it; it again inſpires me with it through you; you ſhall now ſee whether I love you.

"I left her; and full of impatience and love, I went every where to give my orders. The door of the Princeſs's apartment was ſhut. I took all the gold and jewels I could carry off. I made my ſlaves take different roads, and departed alone with Ardaſire in the horrors of the night; hoping every thing, dreading every thing; ſometimes loſing my natural boldneſs, a prey to every paſſion in its turn, ſometimes even to remorſe, ignorant whether I followed my duty, or love which made me forget it.

"I will not detain you with the many dangers to which we were expoſed. Ardaſire, ſpite of the weakneſs of her ſex, encouraged me; ſhe was fatigued to death, and continued to follow me. I ſhunned the preſence of men; for every man was now be-

become my enemy: I ſought only the deſerts. I arrived among thoſe mountains, the range of lions and tigers. The preſence of theſe animals reſtored my courage. It is not here, ſaid I to Ardaſire, that the eunuchs of the Princeſs, and the guards of the King of Media, will come to ſeek us.—But the wild beaſts ſoon multiplied to ſuch a degree, that I began to be afraid. I ſhot dead with my arrows thoſe which approached too near: For, inſtead of burdening myſelf with the neceſſaries of life, I had provided arms which could ſupply me with them every where. Preſſed on all ſides, I ſtruck fire with flints; I kindled dry wood; I paſſed the night near theſe fires, and made a noiſe with my arms. Sometimes I ſet fire to the foreſts, and drove the terrified animals before me. I entered into a more open country, and admired that vaſt ſilence of nature. It recalled to my imagination that period in which the gods were born, and beauty firſt appeared; in which love cheriſhed it, and all nature became animated.

"At length we paſſed the confines of Media. It was amid the tents of ſhepherds that I thought myſelf the maſter of the world: There I could ſay that Ardaſire was really mine, and that I was hers.

"We arrived in Margiana; our ſlaves there rejoined us. There we lived in the fields, far from the world and its buſtle. Charmed with one another, we diſcourſed of our preſent pleaſures, and of our paſt pains.

"Ardaſire related to me what had been her ſentiments during the time we had been torn from each other: her jealouſy, when ſhe thought I loved her no more; her grief, when ſhe ſaw that I loved her ſtill; her fury againſt a barbarous law, her reſentment at me for ſubmitting to it. She had at firſt conceived the deſign of ſacrificing the Princeſs to her vengeance; ſhe had rejected this idea. She would have been pleaſed in dying before my eyes; and ſhe did not doubt but I would be moved. When ſhe was in my arms, ſhe ſaid, when ſhe propoſed to me to leave my native country, ſhe was already ſure of me.

"Ardaſire had never been ſo happy; ſhe was charmed. We did not live in the pomp of Media; but our life was far ſweeter. She ſaw in all that we had loſt the great ſacrifices I had made her. She was now alone with me. In our harams, in thoſe abodes of delight, the idea of a rival is always preſent; and while we enjoy what we love, the more we love, the more we are alarmed.

"But Ardaſire had now no d ſtruſt; heart was here linked to heart. A love of this kind gives an air of pleaſure to every thing that ſurrounds us; and becauſe an object pleaſes us, it commands all nature to pleaſe us too. A love of this kind ſeems to be that amiable infancy before which every thing is ſportful and gay, and which wears a conſtant ſmile.

"I feel a ſweet emotion of pleaſure in recounting to you this happy period of our lives. Sometimes I loſt Ardaſire in the woods, and found her again by the accents of her charming voice. She decked herſelf with flowers which I gathered; I adorned myſelf with thoſe which ſhe had culled. The ſinging of the birds, the murmurs of the fountains, the dances and concerts of our young ſlaves, a mildneſs which ſpread itſelf every where, were perpetual teſtimonies of our happineſs.

"Sometimes Ardaſire was a ſhepherdeſs, who, without dreſs and without ornaments, ſhowed herſelf in all the charms of her native ſimplicity: At other times I beheld her ſuch as ſhe was when I was enchanted with her beauty in my Median haram.

"Ardaſire employed her women in works of elegance: They ſpun the wool of Hyrcania; they wrought the purple of Tyre. The whole houſe taſted the pureſt joy; we deſcended with pleaſure to the equality of nature; we were happy, and we wiſhed to live with people who were happy too. Falſe happineſs renders men rigid and haughty; and this happineſs has nothing ſocial. True happineſs makes them mild, and endues them with ſenſibility; and this happineſs is always ſhared.

"I remember Ardaſire married one of her favourite maids to one of my freed men. Love and youth had formed this union. The favourite ſaid to Ardaſire, This is alſo the firſt day of your marriage.——All the days of my life, replied ſhe, will be that firſt day.

"You will perhaps be ſurpriſed that, exiled and proſcribed from Media, having had only a moment to prepare for my departure, being able only to carry away the money and jewels which preſented themſelves to my hands, I could have enough of riches in Margiana to have a palace there, a great number of domeſtics, and all the conveniences of life. I was ſurpriſed at it myſelf, and am ſo ſtill. By a fatality, which I could not explain, I ſaw nowhere a reſource, and found it every where. Gold, jewels, precious ſtones, ſeemed to preſent themſelves to me. It was accident, you will tell me. But accidents ſo reiterated, and conſtantly the ſame, could ſcarcely be accidents. Ardaſire thought at firſt that I wiſhed to ſurpriſe her, and that I had brought wealth with me, of which ſhe was ignorant. I thought, in my turn, that ſhe had riches unknown to me. But we ſoon ſaw, both of us, that we were miſtaken. I frequently found in my chamber packets containing many hundreds of *Darics*; Ardaſire found in hers boxes full of jewels. One day, while I was walk-

ing

ing in my garden, a little coffer full of pieces of gold appeared before my eyes, and I perceived another in the hollow of an oak under which I uſed to repoſe. I paſs over the reſt. I was ſure there was not a man in Media who had any knowledge of the place to which I had retired; and, beſides, I knew that I had no aſſiſtance to expect from that quarter. I tortured my imagination to diſcover whence theſe ſuccours came; but every conjecture I made deſtroyed another."

"They tell us wonderful ſtories," ſays Aſpar, interrupting Arſaces, "of certain powerful genii who attach themſelves to men, and heap benefits upon them. Nothing of this kind I ever heard before had made any impreſſion on my mind: but what you ſay aſtoniſhes me ſtill more; you tell what you have experienced, not what you have heard related."

"Whether this aſſiſtance," ſays Arſaces, "was human or ſupernatural, it is certain that it never failed; and that in the ſame way as a great number of men find want every where, I every where found riches. And, what will ſurpriſe, they came always at the moſt ſeaſonable moment: I never ſaw my treaſure near ſpent, when a new one did not appear; ſo attentive was the intelligence who watched over us. Nor was this all; it was not our neceſſities only which were prevented, but often our caprices. I am not fond," added he, "of the marvellous; I tell you what I am obliged myſelf to believe, and not what you are obliged to believe alſo.

"On the evening of the favourite's marriage, a young man, beautiful as Love, brought me a baſket of excellent fruit. I gave him ſome pieces of ſilver; he took them, left the baſket, and diſappeared. I carried the baſket to Ardaſire; I found it heavier than I thought. We ate the fruit, and we found the bottom full of *Darics*. It is the genie, ſaid the whole houſe, who has brought a treaſure here for the marriage expences.

"I am convinced, ſaid Ardaſire, that it is a genie who performs theſe prodigies in our favour. To thoſe intelligences who are above us, nothing can be more agreeable than love. Love alone has a perfection which may elevate us even to them. It is a genie, Arſaces, who knows my heart, and who ſees to what a degree I love you. I would wiſh to ſee him, and that he could tell me to what a degree you love me.

"I reſume my narrative.

"The paſſion of Ardaſire and mine took their impreſſions from our different educations and character. Ardaſire lived only to love; her paſſion was her exiſtence, her whole ſoul was love. It was not in her power to love me leſs; nor could ſhe love me more.——I ſeemed to love with more enthuſiaſm, becauſe I did not always appear to love in the ſame way. Ardaſire alone was capable of occupying mind; and yet there were things which ſeemed to diſtract it. I chaced the ſtag in the foreſt, and went to combat the wild beaſts.

"I began ſoon to imagine that I led a life too obſcure. I am now, ſaid I, in the territories of the King of Margiana; why ſhould I not go to his court? My father's glory preſented itſelf to my mind. A great name is a heavy load to ſupport, when the virtues of ordinary men are not ſo much the goal at which you are to ſtop, as the point from which you muſt ſtart. It appears as if we were more ſtrongly bound by what others promiſe for us, than what we engage for ourſelves. When I was in Media, ſaid I, it was neceſſary to humble myſelf, to conceal my virtues more anxiouſly than my vices. If I was not the ſlave of the court, I was the ſlave of its jealouſy: But now that I am my own maſter, now that I am independent, becauſe I am without a country, free in the midſt of the foreſt as the lions that inhabit it, I ſhall begin to have an ordinary mind if I remain an ordinary man.

"I grew accuſtomed by degrees to theſe ideas. It is the lot of human nature that the happier we are, the more happy we wiſh to be. There is a ſort of impatience even of felicity. It is becauſe our heart is a ſeries of deſires, as our mind is a ſeries of ideas. When we find that our happineſs cannot be augmented, we wiſh to give it a new modification. My ambition ſometimes was irritated even by my love. I hoped to become more worthy of Ardaſire; and, ſpite of her prayers, ſpite of her tears, I quitted her."

a

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

POETRY.

On the POLITICS of the TIMES.

(*To Dr* R. W.)

——fugere pudor, verumque fideſque,
In quorum ſubiere locum fraudeſque, dolique,
Inſidiæque et vis, et amor ſceleratus habendi.
OVID, Met. lib. I.

OF Politics, friend, if you love me, no more,
Whoſe preſent exertions even fiends muſt abhor.
Hence Vice and Corruption new proſelytes boaſt,
And Luxury riots at Induſtry's coſt:
Hence Faction, impatient of ſober debate,
With inceſſant colliſions convulſes the ſtate:
Hence legal Rapacity plunders the land
With enormous Taxation's relentleſs demand:
Hence debts, which even Algebra labours to tell,
Gormandize on our vitals like harpies from hell:
Hence Indigence, harraſs'd with labour and care,
Sinks oppreſs'd with her burden, and yields to Deſpair:
Hence the horrors of battle, perceiv'd from afar;
Hence Peace, more pernicious, more hateful than War:
Trans-Atlantic Rebellion hence fated with gore;——
Of politics, friend, if you love me, no more.
From ſiniſter deſigns even their amity flows;
And treaties are ſanction'd alone to impoſe.
Like the ſongs of the Syren, they charm to deſtroy,
And the pain or perdition of nations enjoy.
When in abject proſtration Great Britain appear'd,
And loudly demanded aſſiſtance unheard;
When engagements were ſlighted, tho' ſolemnly ſworn,
And benefits paſt were regarded with ſcorn;
Pretendedly neuter the nations remain'd,
'Till her empire was rent, and her honour was ſtain'd;
Then ſmil'd at the victim they dar'd to betray,
Exulting in hope on her ruins to prey.
By Ambition and Lucre now baſely embroil'd,
With themſelves they contend who ſhall ſpoil or be ſpoil'd:
'Tis juſt that one vice ſhould another correct;
And to puniſh the wicked, the wicked ſelect.
In her ſanguine career let keen Diſcord proceed,
Till Integrity bluſh, and Humanity bleed:
Force with force let each monarch agree to repel,
And their umpire alone be the deſpot of hell:
Till Holland in blood ſhall her perfidy mourn,
And the waves o'er her bulwarks and cities return:
Till America, fond of her gracious allies,
Meet the bane of her freedom in Friendſhip's diſguiſe:
And till France, the ſole dupe of her own crooked ways,
With a new Aſphaltites the nations amaze.
Be ſtill, my reſentment—nor burn to exceſs;
Thy wiſhes retract, and thy fury ſupreſs.
Why ſhould Miſchief diffuſe her malignity round,
And Virtue and Vice in one ruin confound?
Let thoſe wretches who havock o'er Nature extend,
To deeper damnation for ever deſcend:
Whilſt with mortals, to Virtue and Freedom reſtor'd,
One faith ſhall prevail, and one God be ador'd.

Inscription *in an* Alcove.

LIGHTLY tread, 'tis hallow'd ground—
Hark! above, below, around,
Fairy bands their vigils keep,
While frail mortals ſink to ſleep;
And the moon with feeble rays
Gilds the brook that bubbling plays
As in murmurs ſoft it flows,
Muſic meet for lovers woes.
Hark! from yonder ſpire the bell
Juſt ſtrikes one—a ſolmn knell.
Now the ſprites in white array'd,
Gleam acroſs yon chequer'd ſhade;
Shadowy forms, divinely bright,
Meet inhabitants of night.
Hence, avaunt! all noiſe and folly;
Welcome pleaſing Melancholy;

Ever-

musing penſive maid,
come to thy favourite ſhade.
no ſteps profane intrude;
indulge thy plaintive mood:
no longer here ſhall walk,
ning to thy whiſper'd talk:
Silence ſtill ſhall dwell
on ivy-mantled cell;
d with Solitude, her friend,
her ſteps ſhall ſtill attend.

Come, be thou mine;—In this ſweet ſpot,
Where Eſk rolls clear his little wave,
We'll live;—and in the ſhelter'd cot
Taſte joys that Roſlin never gave.

For the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

VERSES *written at* ROSLIN CASTLE.

AT dead of night, the hour when courts
Thro' the wild maze of pleaſure rove,
And Mira joins th' inſnaring ſports,
While Art aſſumes the voice of Love,

To Roſlin's ruins I repair;
A ſolitary wretch forlorn,
To mourn unſeen, unpity'd there,
My hapleſs love, her hapleſs ſcorn.

No ſound of joy diſturbs my ſtrain,
No hind is whiſtling on the hill;
No herdſman winding o'er the plain,
No maiden ſinging by the rill.

Eſk, murm'ring thro' the darkſome pines,
Reflects the moon's uncertain beams;
While thro' the clouds ſhe faintly ſhines
In Fancy's eye the pale ghoſt gleams.

Not ſo the night that in thy halls
Once Roſlin danc'd in joy along;
The owl now ſcreams along thy walls,
That echoed Mirth's inſpiring ſong.

Where bats now flit on duſky wings,
'Tis' empurpl'd feaſt was wont to flow;
And Beauty danc'd in graceful rings
Where now the dank weeds rankling grow.

What now avails, how great! how gay!
How fair! how fine! their matchleſs dames!
Here ſleeps their undiſtinguiſh'd clay,—
The ſtone, effac'd, has loſt their names.

And yon gay crowds muſt ſoon expire,
Unknown, unprais'd, their fair one's name;
Not ſo the charms that verſe inſpire,
Increaſing years increaſe the flame.

O, Mira! what is ſtate or wealth?
The great can never love like me;
Wealth adds not years, nor quickens health;
Then wiſer thou, come happy be.

For the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

EPIGRAM.

Εις κορην καλλιστην τιμηθεσαν 'ΕΛΙΖΑΝ
ΒΟΤΡΝΕΤ, Μουσοδδω
Τεσσαρες αι χαριτες, Παφιαι δυω, και
δεκα Μυσ αι·
ΕΛΙΖΑ μουνη ϛι ΠΑΦΙΑ, ΜΟΤΣΑ,
ΧΑΡΙΣ.

SONG.

Written by GEORGE COLEMAN, *Eſq.*

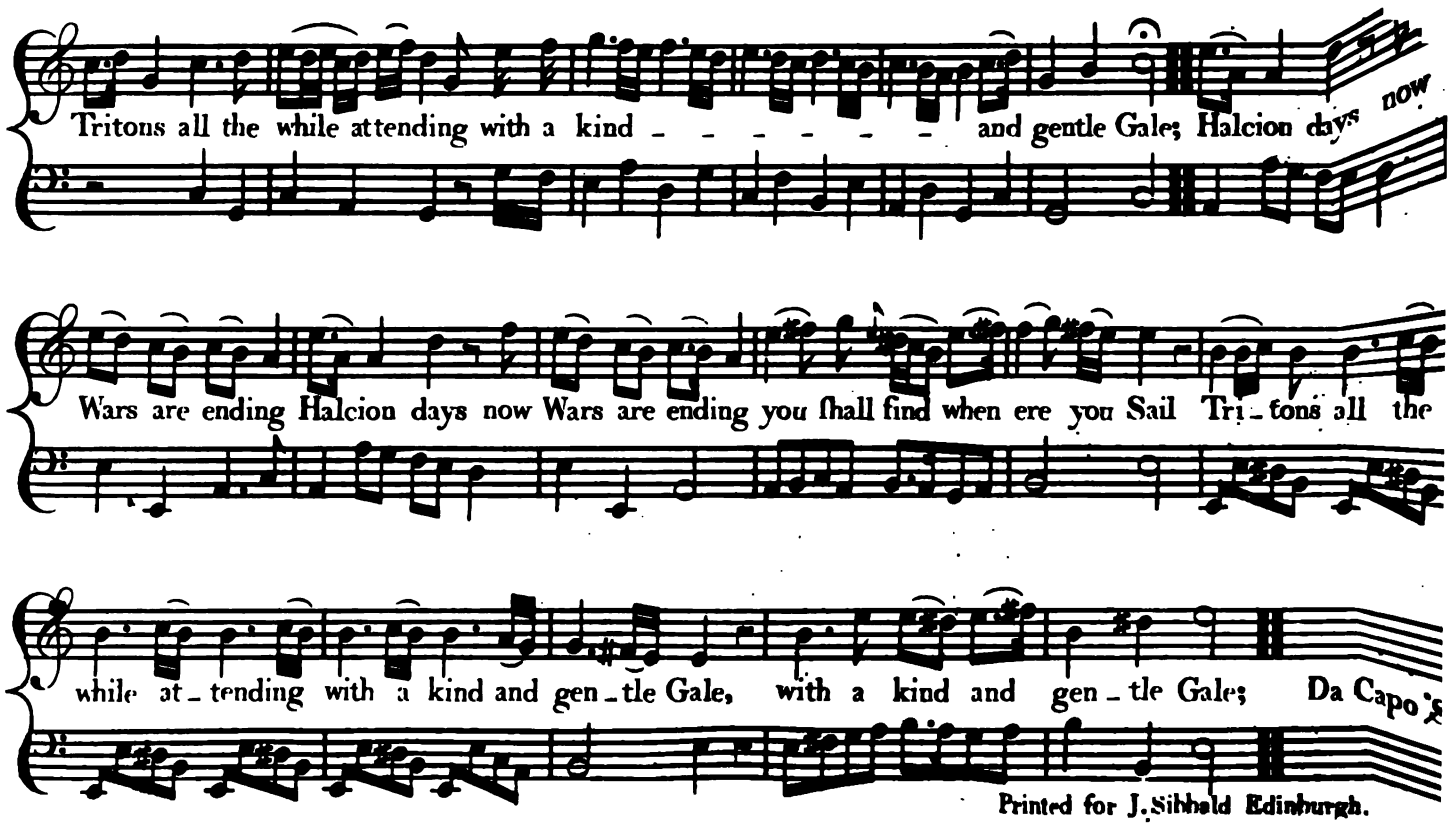
IF life is a bubble that breaks with a glaſs,
You muſt toſs off your wine, if you'd
wiſh it to laſt;
For the bubble may well be deſtroy'd with a
puff,
If 'tis not kept floating in liquor enough.

If life is a flow'r, as philoſophers ſay,
'Tis a very good thing underſtood the right
way;
For if life is a flow'r, any blockhead can tell,
If you'd have it look truth, you muſt moiſten
it well.

This life is no more than a journey, 'tis ſaid,
Where the roads for moſt part are confound-
edly *bad*;
So let wine be our ſpurs, and all trav'lers
will own,
That whatever the roads, we jog merrily on

This world to a Theatre likew'd has been,
Where each man around has a part in th
Scene;
'Tis our part to be drunk, and 'tis matter
fact,
That the more you all drink, boys, the be
you act.

This life is a dream, in which many will w
Who have ſtrange ſilly fancies, and cr
their ſleep;
But of us, when we wake from our dr
'twill be ſaid,
That the tears of the Tankard were a
we ſhed.


Tritons all the while attending with a kind _ _ _ _ _ _ and gentle Gale; Halcion days now
Wars are ending Halcion days now Wars are ending you ſhall find when ere you Sail Tri_tons all the
while at_tending with a kind and gen_tle Gale, with a kind and gen_tle Gale; Da Capo
Printed for J. Sibbald Edinburgh.

Ever-musing pensive maid,
Welcome to thy favourite shade.
Here no steps profane intrude;
Here indulge thy plaintive mood:
Foes no longer here shall walk,
List'ning to thy whisper'd talk:
Only Silence still shall dwell
In yon ivy-mantled cell;
And with Solitude, her friend,
All her steps shall still attend.

VERSES *written at* ROSLIN CASTLE.

AT dead of night, the hour when courts
Thro' the wild maze of pleasure rove,
And Mira joins th' insnaring sports,
While Art assumes the voice of Love,

To Roslin's ruins I repair;
A solitary wretch forlorn,
To mourn unseen, unpity'd there,
My hapless love, her hapless scorn.

No sound of joy disturbs my strain,
No hind is whistling on the hill;
No herdsman winding o'er the plain,
No maiden singing by the rill.

Esk, murm'ring thro' the darksome pines,
Reflects the moon's uncertain beams;
While thro' the clouds she faintly shines
In Fancy's eye the pale ghost gleams.

Not so the night that in thy halls
Once Roslin danc'd in joy along;
The owl now screams along thy walls,
That echoed Mirth's inspiring song.

Where bats now flit on dusky wings,
Th' empurpl'd feast was wont to flow;
And Beauty danc'd in graceful rings
Where now the dank weeds rankling grow.

What now avails, how great! how gay!
How fair! how fine! their matchless dames!
Here sleeps their undistinguish'd clay,—
The stone, effac'd, has lost their names.

And yon gay crowds must soon expire,
Unknown, unprais'd, their fair one's name;
Not so the charms that verse inspire,
Increasing years increase the same.

O, Mira! what is state or wealth?
The great can never love like me;
Wealth adds not years, nor quickens health;
Then wiser thou, come happy be.

Come, be thou mine:—In this sweet spot,
Where Esk rolls clear his little wave,
We'll live;—and in the shelter'd cot
Taste joys that Roslin never gave.

For the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

EPIGRAM.

Εἰς κορην καλλιστην τιμηεσσαν 'ΕΛΙΖΑΝ
ΒΟΥΡΝΕΤ, Μονβοδδω
Τεσσαρες αι χαριτες, Παριαι δυω, και
δεκα Μυσαι·
ΕΛΙΖΑ μονη εστι ΠΑΦΙΑ, ΜΟΥΣΑ,
ΧΑΡΙΣ.

SONG.

Written by GEORGE COLEMAN, *Esq.*

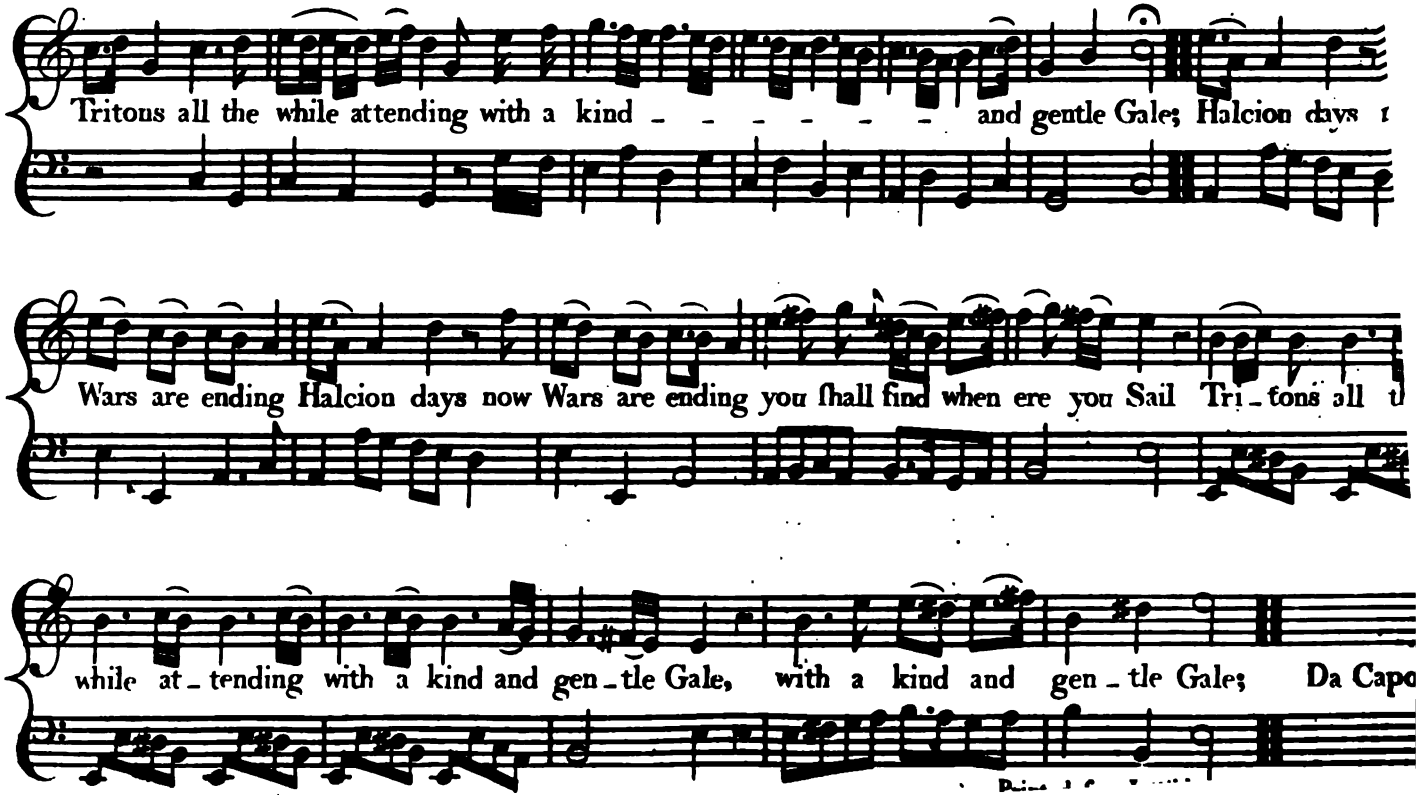
IF life is a bubble that breaks with a glass,
You must toss off your wine, if you'd wish it to last;
For the bubble may well be destroy'd with a puff,
If 'tis not kept floating in liquor enough.

If life is a flow'r, as philosophers say,
'Tis a very good thing understood the right way;
For if life is a flow'r, any blockhead can tell,
If you'd have it look fresh, you must moisten it well.

This life is no more than a journey, 'tis said,
Where the roads for most part are confoundedly *bad*;
So let wine be our spurs, and all trav'lers will own,
That whatever the roads, we jog merrily on,

This world to a Theatre liken'd has been,
Where each man around has a part in the Scene;
'Tis our part to be drunk, and 'tis matter of fact,
That the more you all drink, boys, the better you act.

This life is a dream, in which many will weep,
Who have strange silly fancies, and cry in their sleep;
But of us, when we wake from our dream, 'twill be said,
That the tears of the Tankard were all that we shed.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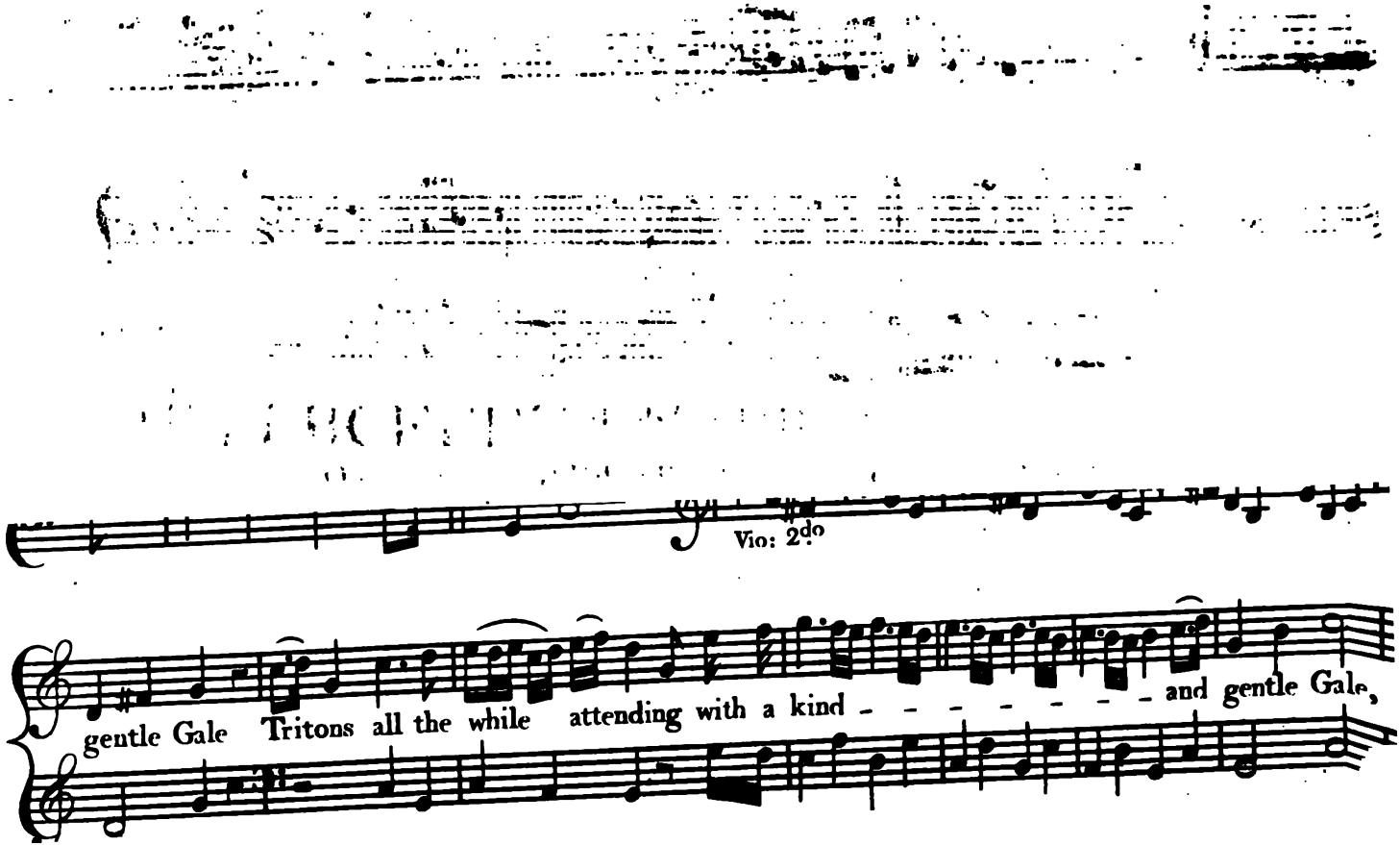
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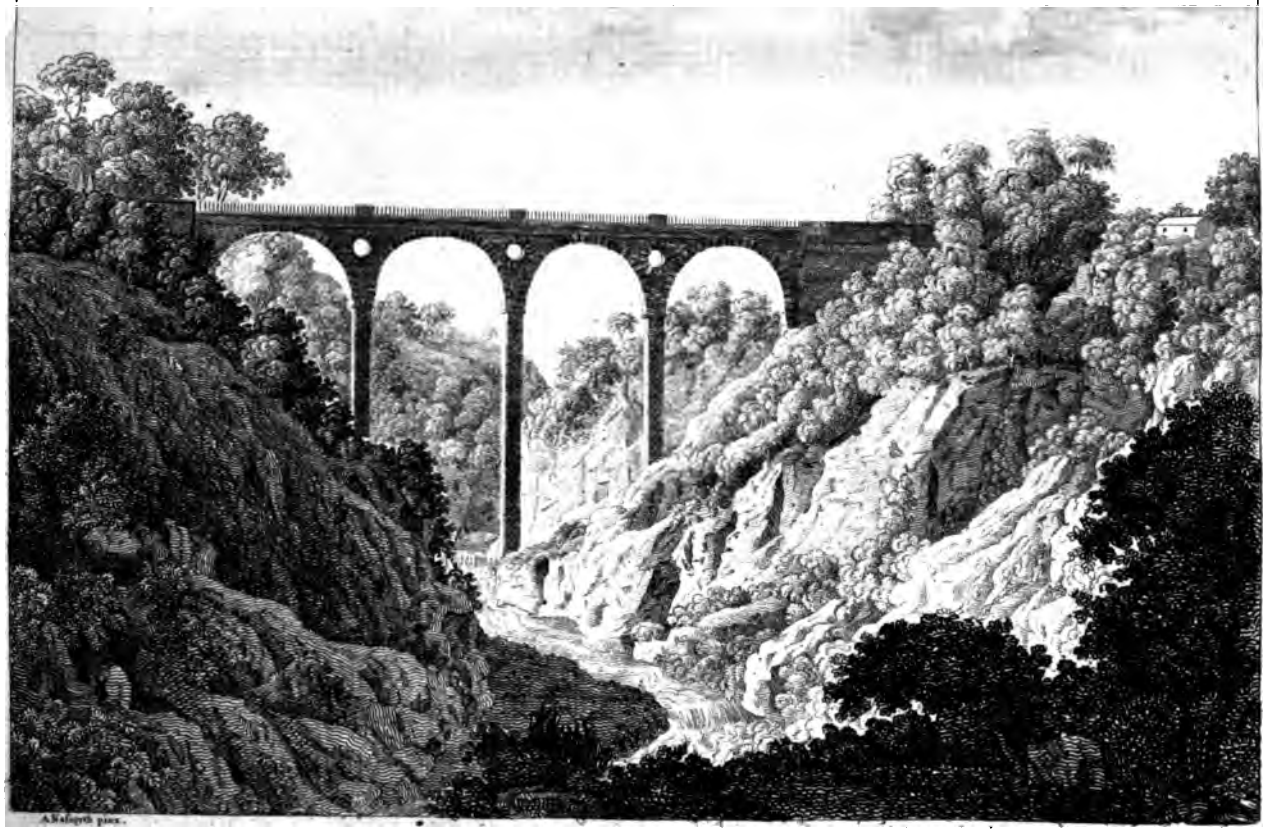

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For APRIL 1785.

[*With a* VIEW *of the* PEASE BRIDGE, *and a* RUSSIAN SONG.]

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A STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER, in the open air, taken between twelve and two o'clock afternoon, and the quantity of Rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31ſt March to the 29th April 1785, taken at Duddingſton.

Days.	Ther.	Barom. Inch.	Rain. Inch.	Weather.
Mar. 30	38	29.4125	0.09	Snow.
Apr. 1	39	29.7	0.01	Hail.
2	37	29.6375	——	
3	44	30.	0.03	Small rain.
4	53	30.34	0.055	Ditto.
5	56	30.33625	——	Clear.
6	50	30.34	——	Cloudy.
7	51	30.2375	——	Clear.
8	57	30.29875	——	Ditto.
9	59	30.4425	——	Ditto.
10	60	30.5	——	Ditto.
11	59	30.41125	——	Ditto.
12	55	30.24375	——	Ditto.
13	60	30.2125	——	Ditto.
14	57	30.2125	——	Ditto.
15	58	30.195	——	Ditto.
16	63	30.225	——	Ditto.
17	68	30.10375	——	Ditto.
18	61	29.80875	0.005	Ditto. ſm. ſhowers.
19	55	29.6324		Ditto.
20	55	30.	0.025	Some rain.
21	57	30.075	0.225	Ditto.
22	51	29.9375	——	Clear.
23	62	29.9925	——	Ditto.
24	60	30.2175	——	Ditto.
25	62	30.4375	——	Ditto.
26	60	30.4625	——	Ditto.
27	69	30.535	——	Ditto.
28	77	30.495125	——	Ditto.
29	65	30.45625	——	Ditto.
			0.44	total of rain.

To CORRESPONDENTS.

Remarks on the Account of Scots Coins is poſtponed, in hopes that the intelligent writer will favour us with his obſervations on the remainder of that Article in the preſent Number.

A Liſt of the S— in E— we ſuſpect is incorrect. Beſides, it would be better if a certain expedient were not ſo frequently uſed.

VIEWS in SCOTLAND.

Number Third.

New Bridge *over the* Pass *of* Pease.

THE Pease Bridge, in the county of Berwick, is nine miles to the eaſtward of Dunbar, on the great eaſter road between London and Edinburgh. It is thrown over a deep and romantic glen called *Dunglaſs*, where the road was formerly almoſt impaſſable on account of the ſteepneſs and vaſt height of the oppoſite banks, and is juſt now nearly finiſhed. It conſiſts of four arches, each of them about fifty feet wide. The breadth of the pavement or road is only ſixteen feet wide: but the extraordinary circumſtance is the height, the middle pillar being no leſs than one hundred and thirty-ſeven feet from the water to the top of the parapet; which, excepting the aqueduct of Liſbon, far exceeds the height of any other bridge in Europe. The appearance of this magnificent edifice is light and elegant: and in order that it might correſpond with the ſingular picturesque ſituation, the maſonry is made to reſemble rock-work.

The merit of the plan and its execution is due to Mr John Henderſon architect in Edinburgh; of whoſe ingenuity, we hope, it will long continue a ſtanding monument.

Memoir concerning the Earthquakes in Calabria during the year 1783. *By* M. le Commandeur Deodat de Dolomieu.

THE celebrated P. Jacquier, profeſſor of mathematics at Rome, where the work of M. Dolomieu was printed, in his quality of cenſor, pronounces his approbation in the following terms:

'The local obſervations are deſcribed by the illuſtrious author with ſo much accuracy and preciſion, that they may ſerve as a model for writers on ſubjects of this kind. His reflections upon the cauſe of the laſt earthquakes are altogether new, and ſhow how difficult it is to form plauſible reaſonings upon effects ſo complicated, without having been, like the author, a courageous and philoſophical ſpectator. The reſearches which we meet with in this beautiful memoir, make naturaliſts regret, that a work ſo intereſting is not more extenſive. It deſerves in a high degree the attention of philoſophers, and is a fit object of public curioſity.'

Contrary winds having detained D. de Dolomieu upon the coaſts of the further Calabria during the months of February and March 1784, he was forced to touch ſucceſſively at almoſt every city on the weſt coaſt: ſo that he was enabled to make excurſions into the heart of this unhappy province, to ſurvey all its ruins, and learn the extent of its misfortunes. His taſte for *lithology*, proved by writings very much eſteemed, induced him to ſtudy the nature of the ſoil of the province, and the compoſition of its mountains; and he here preſents us with the reſult of his obſervations. He has collected only the principal facts, thoſe which will long continue to at-

teſt the local circumſtances, and which, even when a century is elapſed, will intereſt the phyſician and the naturaliſt. His plan, as he himſelf remarks, admitted no other details.

'Earthquakes,' according to the very judicious obſervation of the author, 'are the moſt formidable, as they are the moſt terrible, ſcourges of mankind. Like the lightning, which darts and cruſhes us before the noiſe of the thunder has warned us of the danger to which we are expoſed, they confound, overturn, and deſtroy, without any thing to indicate their approach, and without allowing us time to eſcape from the danger. Even the leaſt intelligent animals have an advantage over us by their *preſentiment* of theſe fatal events: their inſtinct, or their more delicate organs, by impreſſions of which we have no idea, give them information ſome time beforehand; and they then, by their cries and their impatience, announce their uneaſineſs and their fear.

'Would the ſame advantage always be ſufficient for man to place him in ſecurity? No: the utmoſt celerity of flight, the moſt ſolid building, the ſlighteſt and loweſt wooden hut; in ſhort, no precaution which human prudence can invent, could ſave him from the death which threatens him. In the middle of his flight the earth opens and ſwallows him up; the ground on which he has placed his lowly hut, or reared his magnificent palace, is converted into a yawning abyſs; a mountain is looſened, and overwhelms him in its ruins; the valleys open, and bury him in their centre. The entire loſs of his fortune, of his family, and his friends, even death itſelf, are not the greateſt evils which he has then to dread. Buried alive under the ruins, which are heaped upon, without cruſhing down, the vault which he regarded as his aſylum, he *is condemned* to die of hunger and madneſs, curſing his family and his friends, while he accuſes them of indifference and delay in bringing him aſſiſtance. He cannot believe that they have experienced a misfortune like his; he does not know that thoſe who ſurvive this almoſt univerſal cataſtrophe, endeavour in vain to drag him from the midſt of the ruins heaped over him; his voice, his cries reach their ears; the immenſity of the ruins reſiſt their efforts, and prevents them from penetrating to him; they are incapable of giving him the leaſt conſolation; and while he heaves his laſt ſigh, he preſerves even then the ſhocking, the deſperate idea, of never having known or loved upon earth any but monſters and ungrateful wretches. But if the fire joins its ravages to thoſe of the tottering ground, to what unheard-of kind of puniſhment is he ſubjected? The conflagration gains ſlowly on the timberwork of the general wreck; the flame approaches; to endeavour to avoid it is impoſſible; it reaches him, and he expires under that ſlow and cruel death reſerved for the blackeſt traitors.'

'Such,' continues the author, 'was the dreadful fate of many of the victims to the earthquakes in 1783. The ſhock of the fifth of February was ſudden and inſtantaneous; nothing prognoſticated, nothing announced it; it ſhook and overthrew at the ſame inſtant; not a moment was left for flight.

'The preſentiment of animals at the approach of earthquakes is a ſingular phenomenon; and which cannot fail to ſurpriſe us ſo much the more, as we know not by what organs it is communicated to them. Every ſpecies of animals experiences it, eſpecially dogs, geeſe, and poultry. The howlings of the dogs in the ſtreets of Meſſina were ſo loud, that orders were iſſued to kill them. During eclipſes of the ſun, animals teſtify a dif-

diſquiet almoſt equally great: at the moment of the annular eclipſe of the ſun in 1764, the domeſtic animals appeared agitated, and uttered loud cries during the time that it laſted; yet the eclipſe did not diminiſh the light of the ſun more than the interpoſition of a thick black cloud would have done, and the difference of the heat of the atmoſphere was not perceptible. What impreſſion then could at that time inform the animals of the nature of the body which interpoſed itſelf? How could they divine that the ſtate of things was not the ſame as when the ſun is ſimply obſcured by a cloud which intercepts its light?

'A fourth of the victims to the earthquake of the 5th of February, who were buried alive under the ruins of the falling edifices, might have ſurvived had it been poſſible to afford them ſpeedy aſſiſtance; but in a diſaſter ſo general, hands were wanting; every one was occupied with his own particular misfortunes or thoſe of his family; they took no ſhare in the fate of an indifferent perſon. Examples of paternal affection and conjugal love, carried even the length of ſelf-deſtruction, and inſtances of cruelty and barbarity, the mention of which makes one ſhudder, were exhibited at the ſame time. While a mother diſhevelled, and covered with blood, came to demand from theſe ruins the child whom immediately before ſhe had carried in her arms, and who had been torn from her by the fall of ſome timber-work; while a huſband braved almoſt certain death to recover a darling ſpouſe; in the very ſame moment were wretches ſeen plunging into the midſt of crumbling walls, blind to the moſt imminent danger, cruſhing under their feet the bodies of men half buried and crying for aſſiſtance, in order to pillage the houſes of the wealthy, and indulge their inſatiable luſt of gain. They ſtripped, *even while living*, thoſe unhappy creatures who would have given them the higheſt rewards, had they ſtretched out a charitable hand to reſcue them. One gentleman of my own acquaintance was buried under the ruins of his houſe; his legs, however, remaining in view, his ſervant came and carried off his ſilver buckles, and then made off without aſſiſting him to diſengage himſelf. In general, all the low people of Calabria diſplayed an incredible depravity of manners in the midſt of the horrors of the earthquake. After the ſhock of the 5th of February, moſt of the peaſants hurried into the cities ſtill ſmoking in the duſt which their fall had occaſioned; they came there, not to bring aſſiſtance (no ſentiment of humanity inſpired them), but to plunder.

'A woman in the town of *Cinque Frondi* was found alive the ſeventh day. Two children whom ſhe had with her had died of hunger, and become putrid. One of them lying on its mother's knee had occaſioned there a ſimilar putrefaction. Many others beſides her: I have ſeen them, I have ſpoken to them, and I have made them expreſs what they felt in theſe dreadful moments. Of all the phyſical evils, that from which they ſuffered moſt was thirſt. The firſt deſire which animals alſo expreſſed, when dragged from the midſt of the ruins, after a faſt, which was ſometimes prolonged above fifty days, was to drink; no quantity ſeemed able to ſatisfy them. Several perſons buried alive ſupported their misfortunes with a fortitude to which there is no parallel. I cannot even believe that human nature is capable of it without an almoſt total torpor of the intellectual powers. A woman of Opido, aged 19 years, and handſome, was then in her pregnancy: ſhe remained more than 30 hours under the ruins; ſhe was dragged from them by her huſband, and delivered of a child a few hours afterwards as happily

pily as if ſhe had ſuffered no hardſhip. I was lodged in her hut; and among many other queſtions, I aſked her what ſhe thought at the time. —*I waited with patience*, ſaid ſhe.

'It has happened in ſeveral cities, that relations and faithful ſervants, going to ſeek, in the midſt of the ruins, thoſe perſons who were dear to them, heard their voices, knew the very ſpot where they were buried, and yet found themſelves incapable of aſſiſting them. Ruins piled upon ruins reſiſted their feeble arms, and oppoſed all the efforts of their zeal and their tenderneſs. In vain did they call for the aſſiſtance of ſtrangers; their cries, their wailings intereſted no one. Stretching themſelves on the ruins, they have been ſeen reduced to invoke death to deliver their relations from the horrors of their ſituation; to invoke it even for themſelves, as their only conſolation in this dreadful ſcene of ſorrow. Even this conſolation was refuſed; and the ſubterraneous cries have continued to be heard during the courſe of ſeveral days.

'Whole families have been buried without a ſingle individual eſcaping; people paſſed over the tombs which incloſed them alive, knew their voices, yet frequently their fate did not draw from them a ſingle tear. At *Terra Nova*, four Auguſtines having ſaved themſelves under a vault in the chapel, which had reſiſted the immenſe weight of the ruins piled over it, for four days made theſe ruins reſound with their doleful cries; but of all the convent only one individual had eſcaped: what could he do againſt the immenſity of the materials which overwhelmed his companions? Their voice grew fainter by degrees; and ſeveral days after, theſe four bodies were found locked in each others embraces.

'More than the half of thoſe who were cruſhed under the city of Terra Nova have remained in the midſt of the ruins; and when I ſurveyed them on the 20th of February 1784, an infectious and unſupportable ſtench exhaled from them.'

We find, by the ſurvey and the deſcription which the author gives of Calabria, that it has almoſt every where a bottom of granite; that the focus of the earthquakes was under this baſe, or at leaſt that it is under theſe ſolid materials the force which occaſioned the great ſhocks on the ſurface has acted; that in this province there is not the leaſt veſtige of a volcano; that M. de Dolomieu has found no ſubſtance altered by the ſubterraneous fires, neither in the mountains nor in the ſtones rolled down by the torrents; that Calabria contains neither lava nor gravel, nor ſcoria of any kind.

'I have not ſeen,' ſays he, 'in the interior parts of the plain, more than two ſources of cold hepatic waters: there is an abundant ſource of warm ſulphureous water near St Euphemia beyond the peninſula; but I cannot regard either the one or the other as indicating fire, ſince the ſpontaneous decompoſition of the pyrites is ſufficient to produce them. I inſiſt upon this matter, in order to invalidate the opinion of thoſe who ſuppoſe fires concealed under this province: they would diſcover themſelves by phenomena leſs equivocal, if they exiſted there. There is not in the plain, nor in the mountains with which it is ſurrounded, at leaſt in thoſe which form the border of it, either mines or ſulphureous matter, or bitumen, although the hiſtorians of the country pretend the contrary. The granite is evidently traced through almoſt the whole circumference; and the ſoil beneath is only a compoſition of clay, ſand, and flint.

The ſea, during the earthquakes of 1783, had little ſhare in the ſhocks of the main-land. The maſs of water experienced no general movement of fluctuation or oſcillation. They did

did not riſe above their ordinary limits. The waves, which on the night of the 5th of February beat againſt the coaſt of Scylla, and which afterwards covered the point of the Faro of Meſſina, were only the effects of a particular cauſe. The fall of a mountain into the ſea raiſed the waters, which received an undulating motion, as happens always in ſimilar circumſtances. They thrice covered the ſhore; every thing above was carried off by the return of the ſurge. The undulation reached from the point of Sicily beyond the Cape of Roſacolmo, extending in length along the coaſt which runs to the ſouth, but always with a gradual decreaſe in elevation as it was more remote from Sicily. This elevation of the waves followed immediately upon the fall of the mountain.

Whatever inquiries the author has made, he has not been able to diſcover, in all the details which have been given him, any proofs of the exiſtence of any electrical phenomena: No ſpark, no diſengagement of the electrical fluid, which the Neapolitan naturaliſts wiſh to aſſign as the poſitive cauſe of theſe earthquakes.

The ſtate of the atmoſphere was not the ſame in the whole range of the earthquakes. While the tempeſts and the rain ſeemed to have conſpired with them for the deſtruction of Meſſina, the interior part of Calabria enjoyed very fine weather. A little rain fell in the plain in the morning of the 5th of February; but the ſky was clear the reſt of the day. This month and that of March were not only pretty ſerene, but likewiſe warm. There were ſome ſtorms and rain; but they were the natural attendants of the ſeaſon.

The author endeavours afterwards to aſcertain, by means of facts alone, the cauſe of the earthquakes in Calabria; and laying aſide ſyſtems, he examines what has occaſioned the almoſt general deſtruction of that province.

'The moving force,' ſays he, 'ſeems to have reſided under Calabria itſelf, ſince the ſea which ſurrounds it had no ſhare in the oſcillation or vibration of the continent. This force ſeems alſo to have advanced along the ridge of the Apennines in aſcending from the ſouth to the north. But what power in nature is capable of producing ſuch effects? I exclude electricity, which cannot accumulate continually during the courſe of a year, in a country ſurrounded with water, where every thing concurrs to place this fluid in equilibrio. *Fire* remains to be conſidered. This element, by acting directly upon the ſolids, can only dilate them; then their expanſion is progreſſive, and cannot produce violent and inſtantaneous movements. When fire acts upon fluids, ſuch as air and water, it gives them an aſtoniſhing expanſion; and we know that then their elaſtic force is capable of overcoming the greateſt reſiſtance. Theſe appear the only means which nature could employ to operate the effects of which we ſpeak: but in all Calabria there is no veſtige of a volcano; nothing to point out any interior combuſtion; no fire concealed in the centre of the mountains or under their baſe—a fire which could not exiſt without ſome external ſigns. The vapours dilated, the air rarified by a heat conſtantly active, muſt have eſcaped through ſome of the crevices or clefts formed in the ſoil; they muſt there have formed currents. Both flame and ſmoke muſt have iſſued by ſome one or other of theſe paſſages. Theſe once opened, the preſſure would have ceaſed; the force not meeting with any more reſiſtance, would have loſt its effect; and the earthquakes could no longer have continued. None of theſe phenomena took place: we muſt then renounce the

the ſuppoſition of a combuſtion acting directly under Calabria.

'Let us ſee if, having recourſe to a fire at ſome diſtance from this province, and acting upon it only as an occaſional cauſe, we ſhall be able to explain all the phenomena which have accompanied the ſhocks. Let us take, for example, Ætna in Sicily, and ſuppoſe large cavities under the mountains of Calabria; a ſuppoſition which cannot be refuſed. It is certain that immenſe ſubterraneous cavities do exiſt, ſince Ætna, in elevating itſelf by the accumulation of its exploſions, muſt leave in the heart of the earth cavities proportioned to the greatneſs of its maſs.

'The autumn of 1782, and the winter of 1783 were very rainy. The interior waters, augmented by thoſe of the ſurface, may have run into thoſe caverns which form the focus of Ætna: there they muſt have been converted into vapour capable of the higheſt degree of expanſion; and muſt have preſſed forcibly againſt every thing which oppoſed their dilatation. If they found canals to conduct them into the cavities of Calabria, they could not fail to occaſion there all thoſe calamities of which I have given the deſcription.

'If the firſt cavity is ſeparated from a cavity of the ſame kind only by a wall (ſo to ſpeak), or ſome ſlight diviſion, and this ſeparation is broken down by the force of the elaſtic vapour, the whole force will act againſt the bottom and ſides of the ſecond. The focus of the ſhocks will appear to have changed place, and become weaker in the ſpace which was agitated moſt violently by the firſt earthquake.'

Theſe neceſſary effects, on the hypotheſis of one or more cavities placed under Calabria, M. de Dolomieu proceeds to reconcile with the phenomena that occurred during the earthquakes.

'*The plain*, which was undoubtedly the moſt ſlender part of the vault, was what yielded moſt eaſily. The city of Meſſina, built upon low ground, received a ſhock which the buildings placed upon heights did not experience. The moving force ceaſed at once as ſuddenly as it acted violently. When at the periods of the 7th of February and 28th of March, the focus appeared changed, the plain ſuffered ſcarce any thing. The ſubterraneous noiſe which preceded and accompanied the ſhocks, appeared always to come from the ſouth-weſt in the direction of Meſſina. It ſeemed like thunder under ground, which reſounded beneath vaults. Thus, without having direct proofs to give of my theory, it appears to *me* to agree with all the circumſtances; it explains ſimply and naturally all the phenomena.

'If Ætna then has been, as I have ſaid, the occaſional cauſe of the earthquakes, I can ſay alſo that it has prepared for ſome time the misfortunes of Calabria, by gradually opening a paſſage along the coaſt of Sicily to the foot of the Neptunian mountains: for during the earthquakes of 1780, which diſturbed Meſſina the whole ſummer, they felt, the whole length of that coaſt, from Taormina even to the Faro, conſiderable ſhocks; but near the village of *Alli* and *Fiume de Niſi*, which are ſituated about the middle of that line, ſhocks ſo violent were experienced, as to make them dread leſt the mouth of a volcano ſhould open. Each ſhock reſembled the effort of a mine which had not ſtrength to make an exploſion. It appears that then the volcano opened a free paſſage for the expanſion of its vapours, and that they have ſince circulated without reſtraint; ſince in 1783 the earthquake was almoſt nothing upon that part of Sicily, at the ſame time that Meſſina buried under its ruins the half of its inhabitants.'

On the Coins *and* Medals *of* Scotland, (*concluded*).

THE gold coinage of Scotland will not detain us long. In this, as uſual, the Engliſh example was imitated. Edward III. having given the firſt currency in this metal 1344, about 30 years afterwards Robert II. iſſued his; for though the princes of the middle ages, unhappily, never thought of adding numerals declarative which of the name they were, yet I ſcruple not, from analogy, to aſcribe the firſt gold coinage to Robert II. and not to Robert III. as others have done. Indeed, it is more probable that this ſhould happen about 30 years after 1344, when gold firſt appeared in Engliſh coinage, than at a longer diſtance. However, it is needleſs to inſiſt upon a point of which no proof has hitherto ariſen, eſpecially when it is impoſſible to diſtinguiſh the gold coins of the ſecond from thoſe of the third Robert. Certain it is, that no gold was coined prior to the reign of Robert II.

The gold coins of Scotland are not upon the ſcale of the Engliſh, but of much ſmaller model. They were firſt called St Andrews from the figure of that tutelar ſaint upon his croſs, who appears on them, with the arms of Scotland, a lion in a ſhield on the reverſe. Mr Anderſon has not given us the names of the gold coins which he delineates, nor indeed are moſt of them to be learned by any poſſible reſearch. We know, however, that the Lion * was another name for the largeſt gold coin, from the Scottiſh arms upon it; and that the chief gold pieces of James V. were the bonnet-pieces, ſo called from the particular cap, reſembling indeed a Scottiſh bonnet, in which that king's head appears upon them. Theſe bonnet-pieces are of very fine execution, and almoſt equal to the ancient coins, that prince being the firſt who contracted the ſize of the coin, without diminiſhing its weight, in imitation of the French; an improvement not adopted by the Engliſh for a whole century afterwards, when, under Oliver, Simon contracted the ridiculous thinneſs and extent of the ſovereign and broad piece into a ſhapely 20s. piece. The laſt gold coinage of Scotland is the piſtole and half-piſtole, coined by William III. in 1701, worth 12l. and 6l. Scottiſh.

It may be ſafely imagined that the Engliſh names of many gold coins were adopted in Scotland along with the coins themſelves. Little alſo is known with regard to the gold coinage of Scotland, ſave that it fell in the ſame proportion of ideal value with the ſilver. That great prince James I. of Scotland ordered both the gold and ſilver money to be put upon a par with that of England; but after his reign, which was, unhappily, not of long duration, they ruſhed down with more velocity, like a ſtream which breaks a bank ſet againſt its winter force.

The copper coinage of Scotland, though more ancient than that of England, is by no means of ſo early a date as ſome writers would make it. Copper was not coined in France till the time of Henry III. about 1580; and I doubt much if it was lawful coin in any modern ſtate till the middle of that century. Certain it is, that the Scottiſh had the idea no where but from the French; and I am convinced, that the notion of

* Gold coins, which Edward the Black Prince ſtruck in France, were in like manner termed Leopards, from that animal, part of the then Engliſh arms being on the reverſe. They weigh half the *noble*. *Le Lion* was a French coin of early date. See Le Blanc.

a copper coinage was brought over from France ſoon after its firſt appearance in that kingdom.

In Dr Hunter's noble collection there is a coin ranked with copper, and attributed to James II. to whom it may indeed belong, though I take it to be of James III *. Whoever it is of, it is *black-money*†, and not copper coinage, and is of a ſize meant to paſs for a half-groat. Hiſtorians mention that one of the chief crimes imputed to James III. was his coining of *black-money*; and the copper, as it is called, attributed to James II. III. IV. and V. is all of this deſcription. Buchanan ſpeaks confuſedly of copper coined in Scotland before James III.: but he either means *black-money*, or was miſinformed; for in coinage he was never verſant, and therefore eaſily miſled. Mr Ruddiman, upon the ſubject of the copper coinage of Scotland, had certainly a deſign to excite our riſibility, when he tells us gravely, that money of this metal may have been very ancient in Scotland, but the ſpecimens now totally deſtroyed by lying ſo long in the ground. He ought to have known that ruſt preſerves, and does not deſtroy, copper; and that Roman copper coins, far more ancient than any Scottiſh could poſſibly have been, are yet often found, in perfect preſervation to this day, even in the corroding ſoil of Scotland, which he would paint as being as inimical to antiquities as that of Ireland is to vermin.

All the Scottiſh copper coin, down to James VI. may be ſafely regarded as *black-money*, being of the ſize of groats, half-groats, and pennies, and intended to go as ſuch. The example of Henry VIII. of England had a bad effect upon moſt of the money of Europe for ſome years after 1544, when he began ſo much to debaſe the Engliſh coin. Hence more of the money of Mary is bad than of her predeceſſor James V. The reader muſt beware of arranging, as copper coin of Mary, the very common billon pieces, of about the ſize of a bodle, with a thiſtle crowned upon the front, and M. R. at the ſides, MARIA D. G. REGINA SCOTORVM; and upon the reverſe two ſceptres, croſſed, with a fleur de-luce in the centre, and a flouret of five leaves upon each ſide, OPPIDVM EDINBVRGI. They are copper, it is true; but were all waſhed with ſilver, though from ſome the ſilver has quite diſappeared; and they ſeem to have been haſtily ſtruck towards the end of her tumultuous reign, and to have paſſed for ſix pennies Scottiſh, when the coin was as 1 to 6.

During the reign of James VI. the copper coinage begun; and ſpeedily increaſed in its ſpecies. The penny, like the bullion penny of Mary, has upon one ſide I. R. under a crown, IACOBVS D. G. R. SCO.; the reverſe, a lion rampant, VILLA EDINBVRG. The coin declining faſt in ſize, and in 1601 being to the Engliſh as 1 to 12, and at its loweſt value, unexpectedly the Scottiſh money aſſumed nearly the French ſhape. For the *bodle* equal in

* It has a buſt on one ſide, IACOBVS DEI GRATIA; reverſe, a croſs, with fleurs de luce and crowns; alternate, REX SCOTORVM. There is another of Mary quite ſimilar; both have the full-face. Groats of James V. appear there of this kind alſo.

† *Black-money* is of copper mixed or waſhed with about a fifth part ſilver. The term of pure money evidently aroſe from contradiſtinction to *white-money*, yet a name for that of pure ſilver, which it was made to imitate.

There were two kinds of black-money, the counterfeit intended by forgers to paſs for ſilver; and the authorited money of billon. Black-money, or *billon*, was ſtruck in the mints of the Engliſh dominions in France, by command of the kings of England, for the uſe of their French ſubjects; but black-money and copper money are very different. Money of *billon was common in all France* from about the year 1200. *Hardies*, being authoriſed black-money, *of Edward the Black Prince*, are likewiſe found.

in ſize to the liard, and worth two pennies Scottiſh, was ſtruck, and ſo called from Bothwell, the mint-maſter at the time. The *billon* coin, worth ſix pennies Scottiſh, and called *bas-piece*, from the firſt queſtionable ſhape in which it appeared, being of what the French call *bas-billon*, or the worſt kind of *billon*, was now ſtruck in copper, and termed by the Scottiſh pronunciation, *baw-bee*. This correſponded in value to the French *ſol* and Engliſh halfpenny; and the penny Scottiſh, now equal to the French *denier*, was but the twelfth part of an Engliſh penny, the ſixth part of the baw-bee, and the half of the bodle. The *atkinſons* of James VI. I take to have been only the baw-bees coined about 1582, when the money was to the Engliſh as 1 to 8; but upon its falling as 1 to 12, a third was added to their value of conſequence, and they went for eight pennies*.

This coinage continued the ſame through the reigns of Charles I. and II. Scottiſh copper coins of the former are, however, the ſcarceſt of any. The bodle of James VI. has the lion rampant upon one ſide, and the thiſtle on the other †; but thoſe of his two firſt ſucceſſors have C. R. or C. R. II. upon one ſide, with the thiſtle on the reverſe. The Scottiſh pennies of Charles II. are not very uncommon; they weigh only 10 grains. After 1660 we hear of two-pennies, bodles, and turners, the laſt being another term for the baw-bee, by Ruddiman, derived from the French *turnois*, a word of very different ſound; but the piece was apparently ſo called, like many other Scottiſh coins, from the moneyer's name.

To enumerate all the MEDALS ſtruck in Scotland were no difficult taſk; but only one or two of the principal and moſt remarkable are meant to be noticed here. The greater part, as may be ſeen in the latter plates of Anderſon's *Numiſmata et Diplomata Scotiæ*, conſiſts of thoſe ſtruck in oval forms by Mary, containing a variety of devices upon the reverſes, that princeſs being fond of theſe ſymbols, which the frequent tournaments rendered at that time, and a whole century afterwards, a favourite ſtudy of the French court, where ſhe received her education. Theſe

* Fynes Morriſon, in his Itinerary, printed 1617, tells us of other coins called placks, of 4 pennies Scottiſh, and hard-heads of 1½d. The firſt is a familiar term of an ideal low coin in Scotland to this day, as I am told; but its exiſtence as a real coin is dubious: the laſt, if ever ſtruck, muſt have been in imitation of the 1½d. ſilver-piece of Elizabeth. But I am poſitive that Morriſon's fugitive intelligence miſled him, and that the hard-head is really the French *bardie* Scotified. *Hardies* were black-money ſtruck in Guienne, and equal in all points to the *liards* ſtruck in Dauphiny, though the laſt term obtained the preference, and remains to this day. An ordinance of Louis XI. mentions their both having been current time out of mind; and the hardie is ſuppoſed to be ſo called from Philip le Hardie, under whom they were firſt ſtruck, and who began to reign in 1270. Venuti, in Ducarel's Anglo-Gallic Coins, is my author. Now the *hardie*, as the liard, was three deniers, or three pennies Scottiſh, inſtead of a penny halfpenny. That French coins were very current in Scotland during and after the reign of Mary, is not to be wondered at, when the numbers of French employed in the Scottiſh civil wars are conſidered. The old Scottiſh coins of copper will therefore ſtand thus:

A penny = $\frac{1}{12}$ of a penny Engliſh.
Bodle = 2 pennies.
Hardie = 3 pennies; the farthing Engliſh.
Plack = 4 pennies.
Baw-bee = 6 pennies.
Atkinſon = 8 pennies.

† There is a baw-bee of James VI. in Dr Hunter's cabinet, with a very neat buſt of that prince. The reverſe, if I recollect right, is the thiſtle, as on the later Scottiſh baw-bees; which, though they paſs even in England as Engliſh halfpence, are not much above half the ſize. *They appear of all the reigns down to Queen Anne.*

medals are very uncommon, eſpecially in this country; ſo much ſo indeed, that, not having ſeen any of them, I can ſay nothing of their execution.

It is worthy remark, that a Scottiſh medal of James IV. neceſſarily ſtruck before 1513, when he was killed at Flodden, ſhould be the very firſt Britiſh medal known, for it precedes that of Henry VIII. of England 32 years. I have never ſeen that piece, which muſt indeed be almoſt unique; nor had Anderſon ſeen it, for Ruddiman gives it in his Prefatory Diſſertation from Evelyn's work on Medals *, where the original print is to be found. The whole appearance, characters, and every thing, are ſo reſembling the coins of that prince, that not the ſmalleſt doubt of its coæval authenticity can exiſt. The front contains a very fine portrait of James IV. in the collar of the order of St Michael, IACOBVS IIII. DEI GRATIA REX SCOTORVM. The reverſe preſents a Doric pillar (fit emblem of the unadorned ſtrength of Scotland), with a buſt of a kind of Janus, bearing two young laurelled heads, evidently both intended as portraits likewiſe of the king. This pillar ſtands upon a ſmall hill, beyond which is a view of the ſea, and land on either ſide, with this legend, VTRVMQVE. The two lands ſeen are evidently thoſe of France and England; and the whole device declares his prudent intention to have a watchful eye upon both. Mr Evelyn thinks this remarkable medal was ſtruck in 1513, when James was preparing his force againſt England; but I ſee no poſſible reaſon for this conjecture: and as there is no date on the piece, it will fit any year of his reign from 1498 to 1513. Indeed there will be no improbability in ſuppoſing it even prior to the Papal ones of Julius II. about 1510; for if a king of Arragon had a medal ſtruck in 1448, why may not a king of Scotland, not a much more remote province from Italy, the ſeat of the renewal of this art, have one of 1500?

The next remarkable Scottiſh medal is that inaugarative of Francis II. of France and Mary of Scotland, though it is more properly indeed French, being, as would ſeem, ſtruck upon their coronation as king and queen of that country. It preſents buſts of Francis and Mary, face to face, with three legends around them; the outermoſt of which contains their titles, the middle one this ſingular ſentence,

"Which wonders how the devil it got there:"

HORA NONA DOMINVS IHS EXPIRAVIT HELLI CLAMANS; a moſt ominous motto, one would imagine, to a ſuperſtitious ear. The innermoſt legend is only the name of the city of Paris. There are fine French crowns of Francis and Mary, likewiſe preſenting them face to face, with the arms of France and Scotland upon the reverſe, as is likewiſe the caſe of the medal juſt mentioned. Theſe crowns are ſo fine and rare, that Dr Hunter gave ten guineas for the one in his cabinet, which contains as vaſt and well choſen a private collection of all ſorts of coins and medals as any in the world.

The fine crown of Mary and Henry, 1565, is ſo rare as to be eſteemed a medal of the higheſt value; indeed it is wanting in the very firſt cabinets, and there is no doubt but it would bring 40 or 50 guineas in a ſale. Henry and Mary appear on it, face to face, with their titles; and the reverſe bears the arms of Scotland, with this legend, QVOS DEVS CONIVNXIT HOMO NON SEPARET. It is ſaid that the engraver at firſt placed the king's name before the queen's; but the latter being offended, the piece was altered. If any pattern exiſts

* Numiſmata, p. 88.

exists before the alteration, it were invaluable to the curious collector.

Another remarkable medal of Mary is that which gives her portrait full-faced, and weeping, O GOD GRANT PATIENCE IN THAT I SVFFER VRANG. The reverse has this inscription in the centre, QVHO CAN COMPARE WITH ME IN GRIEF—I DIE AND DAR NOCHT SEIK RELIEF; and this legend around, HOVRT NOT THE (figure of a heart) QVHAIS IOY THOV ART *.

The last Scottish medal which shall be mentioned is the celebrated coronation medal of Charles I. when he underwent his inauguration at Edinburgh 18th June 1633. This was executed by Briot, an eminent French artist. It was the first piece struck in Britain with a legend on the edge, and was, it is supposed, the only one ever coined of gold found in Scotland †. On the front is the king's bust, crowned and robed, with his titles. The reverse bears a thistle growing, HINC NOSTRAE CREVERE ROSAE. Around the edge is, EX AVRO VT IN SCOTIA REPERITVR BRIOT FECIT EDINBVRGI, 1633. This medal is in the style of what the French call *piedforts*, that is, very thick, for its size, which is about that of half a crown. The relief is, however, very flat, and the whole workmanship, if compared to Simon's, not highly laudable. The legend of the edge is very well, as the art then stood, and is crenated with small upright strokes, which have a good effect, and which I have observed in no other coin. There must have been very few struck on the Scottish gold; for not above three are known to exist, whereof one is in the museum. The piece is even very uncommon in silver; in which metal it wants the legend on the edge, which constitutes its chief curiosity and merit. It was evidently in rivalship to this that Simon gave his fine medal of Oliver; the reverse of which is an olive-tree, NON DEFICIENT OLIVAE: and had not Simon exerted his miraculous art so soon after, perhaps the medal of Briot might have had now a higher reputation, though it is doubtless, taken altogether, of fine execution for the time.

From the different acts of parliament and other authorities, the progressive increase of the value of the real Scottish coin, and diminution of the ideal, may be thus stated in respect to the English.

Till 1355, David II. the coins of the kingdoms were equal.

About 1390, Robert III. Scottish was to English as -	1 to 2
1451, James II. about	1 to $2\frac{1}{2}$
1456, Same prince, as	1 to 3
1467, James III. about	1 to $3\frac{1}{2}$
1475, Same prince, gold coin as -	1 to 4
1544, Mary, the whole coin, as -	1 to 4
1560, Same princess	1 to 5
1565, Same - -	1 to 6
1579, James VI. -	1 to 8
1597, Same - -	1 to 10
1601, Same - -	1 to 12

Though the silver coin of Scotland was, till the reign of Mary, upon the scale of that of England, the gold and copper coinages of Scotland have no connection with the English. The St Andrew supposed of Robert II. weighs but 38 grains; the English noble of that period 107 grains: so that the first forms no division

* There are medals of Lord Loudon, 1634, by Abraham Simon; and of Charles Seton Earl of Dunfermline 1646, and the Earl of Lauderdale, by Thomas Simon. See the Works of Simon by Vertue.

† I have the impression, in lead, from the dye of a French medal of this sort. It is larger than dollar size, and bears a fine bust of Henry IV. HENRICVS IIII. D. G. FRANC. ET NAVAR. REX. 1602; reverse, an altar, upon which two pillars support a crown, REGIS SACRA FOEDERA MAGNI; and upon the altar, EX AVRO FRANCIGENA AN. FOED. RENO. EFFOSSO.

viſion of the latter. That thought to be of Robert III. weighs 60 grains; and that of James I. 53 or 54; which laſt being half the Engliſh noble, got the title of *demy*, as in the foregoing acts: the St Andrew or Lion of James II. is of equal weight. The St Andrew on one ſide, and arms of Scotland on the other, continue the ſole bearings of the Scottiſh gold coin till James III. when the unicorn appears holding the ſhield. That prince's largeſt gold coin weighs 60 grains; and the bonnet-piece of James V. 90 grains, with a ſmaller of 60 grains: the lion of Mary, with her cypher, weighs 78 grains; the golden ryal 1555, with her buſt, 115 grains, being the very weight of the ryals of Elizabeth, which are ſo extremely rare, and which went for 15s.

Rarity of Scottiſh coins.

Reſpectable medalliſts aſſert coins of William: they are RRR. 10s.

Alexander II. Silver penny, R. 2s.

Alexander III. Silver penny, C. 1s. half-penny, RR. 10s.

John Baliol, Silver penny, RR. 5s. half-penny, RRR. 10s.

Robert Bruce, Silver penny, C. 1s.

David II. Silver penny, C. 1s. groat, C. 2s. half-groat, RR.

Edward Baliol.

Robert II. Gold penny, or St Andrew, RRR. 5l.—Silver penny, C. 1s. groat and half-groat, C. 2s.

Robert III. Gold lion and half, RR. 2l. each.—Silver penny, groat, and half-groat, C. half-penny, RR. 10s.

James I. Gold lion and half, RR. 2l. each.—Silver penny, groat, and half-groat, C.

James II. Gold penny, RR. 2l. half, RRR. 3l.—Silver penny, groat, and half-groat, C.

James III. Gold unicorn and half, RR. 30s. each.—Silver penny, groat, and half-groat, R. 2s. Billon coins, R. 2s.

James IV. Gold RR. Silver R. Billon R.

James V. Gold bonnet-pieces, RR. 2l.—Silver penny and half-groat, RR. 5s.; groat, C. 1s. Billon, R. 2s.

Mary, Gold lion with her cypher 1553, R. 1l.—ryal with her head 1555, RRR. 5l.—Silver ſhillings moſtly 1553, or 1562, with her buſt, RR. 30s.—half teſtoon with her buſt, RRR. 3l.—ſhilling or half with her cypher; or from 1558 to 1560, with F. M. when queen of Francis of France, C. 2s. if counter-marked R. 3s.—Silver crown with her cypher, R. 10s. half, RR. 1l.—Fine billon penny, approaching to ſilver with full face, RRR. 2l.—Bad billon penny with full face, R. 10s.—other billon with her cypher, &c. C. 6d.

James VI. and his ſucceſſors, all common, or of no eſteem.

VENETIAN REGATAS.

THE uncommon ſituation of *Venice* has given riſe to a ſpecies of amuſement unknown to other countries. The *Regatas* are peculiar to themſelves. As we do not recollect to have ſeen any account of that ſpecies of amuſement, we ſhall lay before our readers the following given by the C—t—ſs of R—f—y, of one which was exhibited in 1784, for the entertainment of the king of Sweden.

THE ſpectacle, which has the power of exciting the greateſt emotions of the heart, admiration, *enthuſiaſm*, a ſenſe of glory, and the whole train of our beſt feelings, is the grand regata, commanded and directed by principal perſons in the name of the government. This is only

only exhibited on particular occaſions, as the viſits of foreign princes and kings at Venice; ſince they have learned, after the example of the firſt ſovereign in Europe, to travel like other mortals, and love to ſee objects at their ſource.

It is difficult to give a juſt idea of the ardor that the notice of a *regata* ſpreads among all claſſes of the inhabitants of Venice. Proud of the excluſive privilege of giving ſuch a ſpectacle, through the wonderful local circumſtances of their city, they are highly delighted with making preparations a long time before, in order to contribute all they can towards the perfection and enjoyment of the ſpectacle. A thouſand intereſts are formed and augmented every day; parties in favour of the different competitors who are known; the protection of young noblemen given to the gondoliers in their ſervice; the deſire of honours and rewards in the aſpirants; and, in the midſt of all this, that ingenious national induſtry, which awakes the Venetians from their habitual indolence, to derive advantage from the buſineſs and agitation of the moment: all theſe circumſtances united, give to the numerous inhabitants of this lively city a degree of ſpirit and animation, which render it, during that time, a delightful abode in the eyes of the philoſopher and the ſtranger. Crowds of people flock from the adjacent parts, and travellers joyfully repair to this ſcene of gaiety and pleaſure.

Although it is allowable for any man to go and inſcribe his name in the liſt of combatants until the fixed number is complete, it will not be amiſs to remark one thing, which has relation to more ancient times. The ſtate of a gondolier is of much conſideration among the people; which is very natural, that having been the primitive condition of the inhabitants of this country. But, beſides this general conſideration, there are among them ſome families truly diſtinguiſhed and reſpected by their equals, whoſe antiquity is acknowledged, and who, on account of a ſucceſſion of virtuous men, able in their profeſſion, and honoured for the prizes they have carried off in theſe conteſts, form the body of noble gondoliers; often more worthy of that title than the higher order of nobility, who only derive their honours from the merit of their anceſtors, or from their own riches. The conſideration for thoſe families is carried ſo far, that, in the diſputes frequently ariſing among the gondoliers in their ordinary paſſage of the canals, we ſometimes ſee a quarrel inſtantly made up by the ſimple interpoſition of a third perſon, who has chanced to be of this reverend body. They are rigid with reſpect to miſ-alliances in their families, and they endeavour reciprocally to give and take their wives among thoſe of their own rank. But we muſt remark here, with pleaſure, that theſe diſtinctions infer no inequality of condition, nor admit any oppreſſion of inferiors, being founded ſolely on laudable and virtuous opinions. Diſtinctions derived from fortune only, are thoſe which always outrage nature, and often virtue.

In general, the competitors at the great *regatas* are choſen from among theſe families of reputation. As ſoon as they are fixed upon for this exploit, they ſpend the intermediate time in preparing themſelves for it, by a daily aſſiduous and fatiguing exerciſe. If they are in ſervice, their maſters, during that time, not only give them their liberty, but alſo augment their wages. I do not know whether this cuſtom would not ſeem to indicate, that they look upon them as perſons conſecrated to the

the honour of the nation, and under a ſort of obligation to contribute to its glory.

At laſt the great day arrives. Their relations aſſemble together; they encourage the heroes, by calling to their minds the records of their families: the women preſent the oar, beſeeching them, in an epic tone, to remember that they are the ſons of famous men, whoſe ſteps they will be expected to follow: this they do with as much ſolemnity as the Spartan women preſented the ſhield to their ſons, bidding them either return with or upon it. Religion, as practiſed among the lower claſs of people, has its ſhare in the preparations for this enterpriſe. They cauſe maſſes to be ſaid; they make vows to ſome particular church, and they arm their boats for the conteſt with the images of thoſe ſaints who are moſt in vogue. Sorcerers are not forgotten upon this occaſion: I myſelf have heard a gondolier, who had loſt the race, declare, that witchcraft had been practiſed againſt him, or certainly he muſt have won the day. I applauded this ſuppoſition, becauſe it prevented the poor fellow from thinking ill of himſelf; an opinion that might be favourable to him another time.

The courſe is about four miles: the boats ſtart from a certain place, run through the great winding canal, which divides the town into two parts, turn round a picket, and, coming back the ſame way, go and ſeize the prize, which is fixed at the acuteſt angle of the great canal, on the convex ſide; ſo that the point of ſight may be the more extended, and the prize ſeized in the ſight of the ſpectators on both ſides.

According to the number of competitors, different races are performed in different ſorts of boats, ſome with one oar, and others with two. The prizes propoſed are four, indicated by four flags of different colours, with the different value of the prizes marked upon them. Theſe flags, public and glorious monuments, are the prizes to which the competitors particularly aſpire. But the government always adds to each a genteel ſum of money; beſides that the conquerors, immediately after the victory, are ſurrounded by all the *beau monde*, who congratulate and make them preſents: after which they go, bearing their honourable trophy in their hand, down the whole length of the canal, and receive the applauſe of innumerable ſpectators.

This grand canal, ever ſtriking by the ſingularity and beauty of the buildings which border it, is, upon theſe occaſions, covered with an infinity of ſpectators, in all ſorts of barges, boats, and gondolas. The element, on which they move, is ſcarcely ſeen: but the noiſe of oars, the agitation of arms and bodies in perpetual motion, indicate the ſpectacle to be upon the water. At certain diſtances, on each ſide of the ſhore, are erected little amphitheatres and ſcaffoldings, where are placed bands of muſic; the harmonious ſound of which predominates now and then over the buzzing noiſe of the people. Some days before a *regata*, one may ſee on the great canal many boats for pleaſure and entertainment. The young noble, the citizen, the rich artiſan, mounts a long boat of ſix or eight oars; his gondoliers decorated with rich and ſingular dreſſes, and the veſſel itſelf adorned with various ſtuffs. Among the nobles there are always a number who are at a conſiderable expence in theſe decorations; and at the *regata* itſelf, exhibit on the water perſonages of mythologic ſtory, with the heroes of antiquity in their train, or amuſe themſelves with repreſenting the coſtumi of different nations: in ſhort, people contribute, with a mad ſort of magnificence, from all quarters,

ters, to this maſquerade, the favourite diverſion of the Venetians. But theſe great machines, not being the leſs in motion on account of their ornaments, are not merely deſtined to grace the ſhew: they are employed at the regata, at every moment, to range the people, to protect the courſe, and to keep the avenue open and clear to the goal. The nobility, kneeling upon cuſhions at the prow of their veſſels, are attentive to theſe matters, and announce their orders to the moſt reſtive, by darting at them little gilded or ſilvered balls, by means of certain bows, with which they are furniſhed on this occaſion. And this is the only appearance of coercion in the Venetian police on theſe days of the greateſt tumult: nor is there to be ſeen, in any part of the city, a body of guards, or patrol, nor even a gun or a halbert. The mildneſs of the nation, its gaiety, its education in the habit of believing that the government is ever awake, that it knows and ſees ever thing; its reſpectful attachment to the body of patricians; the ſole aſpect of certain officers of the police in their robes, diſperſed in different places, at once operate and explain that tranquillity, that ſecurity, which we ſee in the midſt of the greateſt confuſion, and that ſurpriſing docility in ſo lively and fiery a people.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES *of* CELEBRATED MUSICIANS.

N° 3. RICHARD FARRANT.

RICHARD FARRANT, a compoſer for the church, was a gentleman of the Chapel Royal in 1564. After that he was appointed maſter of the children of St George's chapel at Windſor, with an allowance of 8l. 6s. 8d. *per annum* for their diet and teaching. He was alſo one of the clerks, and one of the organiſts of the ſame chapel. Upon theſe latter appointments, he reſigned his place in the Chapel Royal; but he was called back to it in 1569, and held it till 1580, when Anthony Tod was appointed in his room *.

He enjoyed his places in the chapel at Windſor to the time of his death, which is ſuppoſed to have happened in 1585, as Nathaniel Giles, then a Bachelor of Muſic, was ſworn into both of them on the firſt day of October in that year †.

His compoſitions are in a ſtyle remarkably devout and ſolemn. Many of them are printed in Barnard's collection of church-muſic, formerly mentioned, and a few in Dr Boyce's cathedral-muſic ‡.

ROBERT PARSONS.

ROBERT PARSONS, or PERSONS, for his name is ſpelled both ways, was organiſt of Weſtminſter.—He was one of the gentlemen of the chapel-royal in Queen Elizabeth's time, having been ſworn in on the 17th October 1563. He was drowned at Newark upon Trent on the 25th January 1569 §.

The following epitaph is preſerved in Cambden's Remains:

Upon Mr PARSON's Organiſt at Weſtminſter.

Death paſſing by, and hearing Parſons play,
Stood much amazed at his depth of ſkill,
And ſaid, 'This artiſt muſt with me away!'
For death bereaves us of the better ſtill:
But let the quire, while he keeps time, ſing on;
For Parſons reſts, his ſervice being done.

Many of his compoſitions are extant in MS. **.—Butler in his Principles of Muſic, ſpeaks in terms of high commendation of the '*In nomines*' of Parſons ††.

* Hawk. Hiſt. iii. 279. † Ibid. ‡ Ibid. § Ibid. 280.
** Ibid. †† *Ibid. p. 91.*

On LEARNING.

AS exercise contributes to health of body, so does learning to purity of mind. Idleness affects not the purse more than it affects the faculties of the soul. It is the source of every mischief, and the excuse of every fool. The richest man has no more cause to be idle than the poorest labourer who toils for his daily bread. The powers of the mind are active, and require continual subject for exertion; if left to themselves, they become weak by folly, and are easily prostituted to vice. It is difficult to recruit their strength, and impossible to recal one hour in which they have been unemployed or abused. It is in youth that they can be well directed; it is in manhood that they can be strengthened and exalted; but in old age, as they decay with a decaying body, those which have been the best improved last the longest.

It is impossible to with-hold some portion of esteem for learned men; yet the pride of ignorance, while it secretly yields to conviction of merit, scorns to imitate or encourage that merit. Ignorance is not indeed in this country the mother of devotion; but if we look round the world, we shall be inclined to think it the parent of wealth. Wealth has a fascinating appearance, and to be rich is a more common wish than to be righteous. We can with wealth purchase honour, respect, friends, and every worldly comfort, but learning is not thus negociable.

"Learning," says its disappointed or zealous admirers, "without moneyed or titled interest, is confined as to its effects to a very narrow circle. The middling classes of people are the patrons of it as well as the admirers. Ambitious neither of high offices or wealth, men respect learning, and reward it by every flattering encouragement; but, emulous to be great and powerful, they place it second in command, and are jealous of its little influence in the regions of rank. Take it by itself, it conquers neither on the Hustings, nor in the Common-hall, and is as useless to a scholar seeking preferment, as to a soldier seeking reputation in the cannon's mouth. It seldom has made a Lord Mayor or a Bishop. It indeed adorns every profession, but yet there is a splendor by which it is outshone. In the drawing-room it has no powers, on 'Change it procures no credit. You may make a fortune though you have never heard of it; and may be as rich as Crœsus, though you can read his history only in a translation. You may be as high in office as a Roman dictator, without having Latin enough to enable you to make the comparison. When you die, the regret bestowed on the wisest man cannot exceed that which will attend your death. He may be regretted for his virtues and wisdom of which the world is deprived; but when, after your departure, a discovery is made of your vast wealth, it will be sorely lamented—that you did not die sooner."

In all this, however, I see not much cause for complaint; and to brood over such sentiments must create a contempt for the world, injurious to philanthropy, and a discontent of mind beneficial neither to the writer nor reader. The strictest moralist ought to beware of any general reflections on the depravity of mankind; such reflections have a pernicious effect on men who have been unsuccessful, and are the common arguments in the mouths of intended suicides. Why should an author regret that he has not talents for usury?

ſury? why complain that the world does not heap riches upon him, and at the ſame time inform his readers, that the moſt miſerable men are thoſe who have too much money? there appears ſome inconſiſtency in this. If money be the root of all evil, ſurely we ought to avoid planting it in our breaſts. Neither is it ſtrictly true, that learning has not its patrons: it has not indeed the patronage of Dukes and Lords, but it has what is of more real value, the patronage of the public in general; and unleſs where ſiniſter arts have been practiſed by ſecret enemies, we rarely find that a work of real merit has wanted a reception ſuitable to its merit.

The men who commonly cry out on the world for diſregarding literary merit, are the numerous tribe of poets, ſonneteers, and writers of odes. It is, however, neither uncharitable nor untrue, that far the greater part of ſuch writers meet with a juſt requital. Blinded by the pride of their hearts, and the warmth of an intemperate imagination, they have formed an eſtimate of their own merit ſo very different from the real one, that they are ſtruck with aſtoniſhment to find their works diſregarded, and vent their indignation in abuſe againſt reviewers who may give public opinions of their works. But the conſideration of this will be more proper, when we come to ſpeak of learning as a profeſſion. In this place, it is ſufficient to obſerve, that ſince the principal diſadvantages ſaid to be attendant on learning, are poverty and want of reſpect from the great, learned men may comfort themſelves with the reflection, that while learning keeps them poor, it keeps them alſo in the road of duty. While it preciudes them from the ſociety of the great, it ſtrengthens them againſt that weakneſs of mind to which ſuch ſociety appears ineſtimable. There is a littleneſs in the *pride* of wealth, which they are ſet above; and a danger in power, of which they remain ignorant. If they have but a moderate ſhare of riches, they muſt have a moderate ſhare of the evils which accompany them. If they fail in procuring reſpect from the great, they enjoy it from the good, who are in every place numerous enough to render the life of a learned man comfortable and agreeable, and keep him from that worſt of all failings—proſtitution of the pen. Let him farther look towards the living inſtances of literary merit, well-rewarded and well-eſteemed; and while he places their ſucceſs as a ſpur to his ambition, let him carefully ſuppreſs that diſcontent with unſpotted lowlineſs of ſituation, which led ſome of them to deviations from conſiſtency, which they could not defend, and to mean compliances which injured their character.

It is from the comprehenſive genius of man, that we learn the intention of his Maker, that he ſhould be learned as well as virtuous. Learning is no immediate precept of heaven indeed, nor is the want of it an unpardonable ſin; but the activity of our faculties is irreſiſtible, and one way or other has ever been employed. Society ſeems cloſely united by a communication of thoughts; one age is connected with another by means of that communication. Wiſdom is dated from the creation, and every man's genius leads him inſtinctively to prevent its becoming ſtationary. What is ſuperfluous dies away and is forgotten. The body of learning, as of man, is conſumed by time; but the ſoul, the incorruptible part, lives for ever.

The uſes of the ſeveral parts of the body are not more certainly aſcertained, than the uſes of the ſeveral parts of the ſoul. No power was given us to be dormant. If a man hides from the world the ſtrength and capacity of his mind, if by indo-

lence he hides them from himſelf, he is a neglectful ſervant who has waſted by inactivity the talents committed to him. Should his endeavours be diſregarded, ſhould they be impenetrably covered by native modeſty, or aſperity of unavoidable ſituation, he but ſhares the fate of many a mute, inglorious Milton, who lies confuſed amidſt the general maſs of groveling minds, tied to purſuits beneath the level of their power.

Learning is not, indeed, virtue; but it is its chief ornament, and a great ſupport, with regard to the more common temptations. Ignorance betrays men into the meaneſt and moſt degrading vices. Whatever improves the underſtanding, whatever rectifies the judgment, and teaches us to diſtinguiſh betwixt right and wrong in every probable ſituation, muſt be aſſiſting to our beſt reſolutions. Whatever unfolds the great book of nature, muſt lead us to admire the Author of nature; and him whom we admire, we are diſpoſed to obey. A mind engaged in literary purſuits, forgets, if not ſuppreſſes, and ſuppreſſes, if not deſtroys, paſſions and thoughts deſtructive of rectitude; and many hours which would have been conſumed in dangerous idleneſs, are thus filled up with employments which may be reviewed with ſatisfaction. While learning procures us the eſteem of others, it ſhows to ourſelves as much of our ignorance as prevents our growing proud of their eſteem. It improves thoſe faculties which laſt the longeſt, and which remain unhurt amidſt the wrecks of time and diſeaſe. Employed on it, we huſband our time with an amiable ſolicitude, and allow no moment to paſs, which we would not wiſh to make part of our tranſitory and invaluable exiſtence. It is a food as neceſſary for the preſervation of the vigour of our minds, as common food is for the preſervation of the body. The analogy between mental and corporal food is juſt; and it is not unentertaining to contemplate it. If a man read without thinking, it is like eating without digeſtion; if he read contrary to his inclination, when inclined to ſleep, or agitated by cares, he profits not, becauſe he has no appetite. If he writes more than he reads, his writing is crude, unwholeſome, and vitiated; but if he reads in proportion to his thinking, his mind ſeparates, by oblivion, the noxious from the ſalutary part, and the latter is aſſimilated into and becomes part of his own thoughts. If he reads frivolous writings, the labour of fancy and fiction, his mind ſuffers a gradual decay for want of due nouriſhment, and its powers become polluted. If he reads works where the judgment is intereſted, his mind is richly nouriſhed, and its vigour regularly ſupplied. As age advances, his mental food muſt be changed. The tender and ſlight foods that would have agreed with the conſtitution in the days of youth, muſt be changed for ſuch ſolid matter as can give ſtability to vigour of mind, and pleaſe an appetite which daily becomes more keen after variety of diet. When the evening of life approaches, both mind and body decay, we know not why; for in a healthy and temperate man, what is there (as ſome anatomiſts have aſked), unleſs the Almighty *fiat* to date the exiſtence? In old age, delicacy of appetite returns; and with regard both to mind and body, we ſeem to ſubſiſt more upon the juices and ſtrength already acquired, than by any freſh ſupplies. Hence the advantages of providing liberally and aſſiduouſly for this ſeaſon of weakneſs and helpleſſneſs. At length we viſit the ſilent grave, with many a faculty not called forth, and many a power, whoſe exiſtence tells us, that all our life here is but the entrance on that perfection which is to be completed in another world.

Virtue is ſeldom the portion of abſolute ignorance. The pious man has

knowledge, becauſe he has religion. The virtue of a ſavage is the mere inſtinct of ſelf-preſervation; there is more of intereſt than principle in it. But learning, by diſplaying the works of Heaven and the nature of man, teaches the value of rectitude, by convincing us that we had been brutes without it. Learning is the experience of former ages, to which philoſophers add their own, and thereby leave the world with more opportunities of wiſdom than it had when they came into it. As aiding to virtue, a valuable purpoſe ſerved by it, is to employ the many hours allotted to us in this life, and which are often more than our profeſſional engagements demand. This is a conſideration that ought to make ſome impreſſion on thoſe who ſpend every hour they ſeparate from buſineſs in drinking, which makes life ſhort; or in gaming, which makes it miſerable. To be entirely attached to buſineſs, is to labour and toil for what we can never enjoy; and to give up the hours (not ſet apart for buſineſs) to the purſuit of pleaſure, is to place happineſs at an inſurmountable diſtance. To ſet *riches* before our eyes, is to ſtint man's abilities to a mean degree; and when by ſickneſs we are confined to ſolitude, the recollection cannot avert the realization of our ſorrow. The mind, in ſuch caſes, has no pleaſing ideas, nor any to occupy it but the remembrance of miſſpent time, which can never be recalled. Of a life ſpent in the purſuit of riches, Shakeſpeare ſpeaks with unuſual elegance:

"——If thou art rich, thou art poor;
"For, like an aſs whoſe back with ingots bows,
"Thou bear'ſt thy heavy riches but a journey,
"And Death unloads thee."

The deſire of fame may actuate to exertions in learning: but if that fame be the ambition of rank or power; if it be connected with the ſhining, rather than the ſolid qualities of man, it will be an inſignificant diſguiſe in which we paſs thro' life, and which we muſt throw off in the hour of ſober reflection. We ſhall then be cold and naked to a ſenſe of regret, for having purſued unſubſtantial pleaſure, and having been more deſirous of the dreſs of high rank than its duties. Without knowledge to ſweeten our receſs from the buſtling world, or fortitude to bear its frowns, we often ſeclude ourſelves from ſociety to brood over our merited diſappointments, and to repent that no experience but our own taught us our error. Riches and fame are unreal mockery; for we deſpiſe them, when the miſt which they induce is removed from our eyes. Learning, then, appears moſt valuable when moſt wanted; and moſt lovely, when the languor of other pleaſures has ſpoken their inſignificance.

Let it not be thought, however, that I wiſh to conceal a well known fact, or contradict the generally received opinion, that learning has often betrayed men into errors, which in the days of ignorance they were incapable of. No—while I regret that it is ſo, I only wiſh to lay the blame where it ought to be placed. The beauty of the mind, as well as the body, is liable to be abuſed, and has often proved a curſe. Some men, from an affectation of eminence and ſingularity, have attempted to overthrow all knowledge whatever, and force us to diſbelieve our ſenſes and our judgment. Becauſe our comprehenſion is not infinite, they would perſuade us that it is incapable of aught, and would impreſs the world with a ſenſe of their own ſuperior underſtandings, by proving that man knows nothing at all. But the leſs that is ſaid and known of profeſſed infidels, the better. Such men are but few, and they increaſe on oppoſition. In all my experience,

I have ever found, that they who know moſt of human learning, pay the moſt implicit obedience to divine precept. But this is a ſubject for gratitude rather than ſurpriſe: for what is learning but the experience of former ages? and what the experience of all ages, but a commentary and elucidation of the will of Heaven?

Next to the utility of learning as improving the nature of man, and removing him at a farther diſtance from the brutes and nearer to immortality, I may notice the pleaſures which reſult from learning. It is indeed impoſſible that that which occupies the whole mind, to which we fly ſpontaneouſly, ſhould not give us laſting ſatisfaction, and reſtore that balance to our tempers which the aſperities of life are apt to deſtroy. Public amuſements yield a ſatisfaction always temporary, often dangerous. They cannot be perſiſted in conſiſtently with health, and often cannot be ſeen at all from their expenſive nature. Too frequent recourſe to them induces, and indicates vacancy of thought and effeminate ſuſceptibility of impreſſion. But the pleaſures of learning leave no ſting behind; they claim our approbation at all times and all ſeaſons; they promote cheerfulneſs in health, and leſſen the violence of ſickneſs, by giving to the mind an additional degree of fortitude. The moſt tedious moments appear ſhort, and are employed with profit.

The pleaſures of literary purſuit never pall, for our lives are too ſhort to go round the whole circle of ſciences; and nature wiſely providing againſt our being diſtracted with too many objects at one time, has conſtituted certain differences of genius, and degrees of capacity, which direct us to certain purſuits, and to no others. Even in one purſuit we *feel no languor*; the farther we go the farther we wiſh to go; and every preſent ſatisfaction ſeems to exceed the former. With our progreſs our taſk becomes eaſy; difficulties vaniſh in proportion to our deſire to remove them; and the little obſcurities that are apt to frighten a young mind, appear as dangers which we derive merit from having overcome. The whole ſcience may be compared to the ſurface of the globe: on one part you find mountains almoſt inacceſſible, and in another pleaſant and flowery paths; yet to an eye that can imagine the whole, thoſe roughneſſes take not from the beauty of that whole.

It muſt be remembered, however, that learning is not the excluſive duty, nor the ſole ornament of life. Without piety, it cannot ſerve the moſt important purpoſes of our exiſtence; it cannot apologize to ourſelves or to the world for our failings. Unleſs joined with piety, we ſhall feel a want in the hour of retirement, and a helpleſſneſs in the hour of adverſity; but, added to piety, we make the largeſt poſſible advancement to perfection. Learning will not only be embelliſhed by piety, but greatly improved: for piety, by reſtraining man within the bounds of regularity and temperance, preſerves his faculties entire, his judgment unimpaired; it moderates his paſſions, and corrects his imagination. The principles of piety are fixed, and may ſerve to make thoſe of learning more certain, as well as to lop off its luxuriances.

The difficulties which attend learning, and the jarring opinions of its votaries are often objected. But half the pleaſure of learning reſults from our having it in our power to reconcile thoſe differences by that ſuperior knowledge which our being born in a latter period of the world gives. The different opinions of the ancient ſects are eaſily reconcileable by a ſyſtem

ſtem of philoſophy dictated by Heaven itſelf——the ſentiments of later writers are to be tried by the ſame criterion. The greateſt men the world ever beheld are now in their graves; they have left us no prejudices by which we may be unwarrantably biaſſed for or againſt them. They are naked only to our underſtandings, and not to our tempers, our emulations, or our partialities; and the vices which proclaimed them great, or undeſerving during their lives, whether from friendſhip, envy, or flattery, are heard no more.

The extremes of human conduct are barbarity or luxury. Refinement, brought about and heightened by learning lies between.—Let it then be conſidered as a public good. An infant ſtate may grow without it; a ſtate which has long poſſeſſed it, cannot be neglectful of it, without ſacrificing its greateſt comforts to the rage of power, and the luſt of dominion.

C.

Publication of the SCOTTISH *Poets recommended.*

Woodbridge, Dec. 8.

I CANNOT behold, without much regret, ſo illiberal a ſignature in your valuable Magazine as that of Anti-Scot, eſpecially when it is aſſumed by a man of taſte and a friend to ſcience. Why ſhould one profeſs himſelf an enemy to ſo large a body of his fellow-ſubjects, merely becauſe two or three of them may have been guilty of ſome literary impoſitions? For my own part, I as ſincerely abhor all literary impoſitions as your correſpondent; and think it would be much to the honour of the editor of Oſſian's Poems, if he would ingeniouſly tell the public, whether he be really the original author of them all; or, if not, what part of them are his, and how far we may with confidence conſider them as the works of Oſſian, or other former bards. Why ſhould we feel leſs pleaſure in peruſing them, after knowing that they are the production of modern times? We ſhould doubtleſs ſtill continue to admire them as a work of imagination; and the cloud of uncertainty, which reſts on their origin, even now prevents their being conſidered in any other light.

As to Mr Pinkerton, I look upon myſelf as very much obliged to him, for the high degree of pleaſure which his Scottiſh Ballads afforded me; and, though I always believed the ſecond part of Hardyknute to be entirely his own, it gave me no leſs pleaſure on that account. I ſhould be glad, however, that he would, in a future edition of theſe ballads, diſtinguiſh, by ſome means or other, thoſe parts which are his own, and, as much as poſſible, aſſign the reſt of them to their real authors. As Mr Pinkerton is not only a very good poet, but likewiſe an antiquary, and a gentleman of independent fortune, I ſhould humbly recommend to him a work for which I think he is well qualified; I mean, a complete edition of the Scottiſh Poets; ſuch as Sir David Lindſey, Lord Stirling, Drummond of Hawthornden, Blind Harry, &c. &c. They are ſeldom to be met with in England; and thoſe editions of them which I have ſeen are intolerably faulty. I ſhould propoſe one edition, from a faithful collation of the moſt early copies, retaining even the old ſpelling, to be publiſhed in 8vo, for the uſe of the learned and curious. Some notes might be added, and a general gloſſary to the whole, in one volume, at the end. Another edition might be publiſhed in 12mo, for the uſe of thoſe who look for entertainment on-

ly;

ly, without ever troubling their heads with inquiries from whence it comes, with the words and ſpelling moderniſed as much as the rhime would permit. It is needleſs to ſay, that ſome account of the reſpective authors would be neceſſary. I ſincerely hope, whatever regard Mr Pinkerton may pay to this hint, that it will not be entirely thrown away on the public; as I think it a diſgrace to the Scottiſh to be ſo negligent of the fame of thoſe men of whom they may juſtly boaſt, and with whoſe writings they ſometimes affect to be ſo much delighted. J. BLACK.

Gent. Mag.

The Minſtrel of WOODLOW *introduced by Miſs* SEWARD.

YOUR Magazine is a proper and honourable repoſitory for every thing curious in nature, in ſciences, and in art. Therefore I tranſmit to it the enſuing account of a being in whom the luſtre of native genius ſhines through the miſts which were thrown around him by obſcure birth, the total abſence of all refined inſtruction, and by the daily neceſſity of manual labour.

WILLIAM NEWTON was born at Wardlow in Derbyſhire, a ſmall hamlet on Tideſwell Moor, which extends along the tops of ſome of the Peak Mountains. This hamlet pariſhes to the village of Eyam, of which my father is rector, and Mr Cunningham curate. The incloſed ſpecimen of William Newton's poetic talent is addreſſed to the laſt named gentleman, whoſe poems are not unknown nor unadmired. I give my word of honour, that it has not received any correction from me. I ſend it in his own hand-writing. Mr Cunningham aſſures me, that neither himſelf, nor any other perſon, has altered a ſingle ſyllable of theſe verſes; and indeed the ſtyle of their author's letters evinces that his imagination has no rude aſperities which demand the critical chiſſel.

William Newton's father was a carpenter, too ignorant to give his ſon any literary advantages, and too indigent to procure them for him. A dame-ſchool and a writing-maſter formed the boundaries of our minſtrel's education. He worked at his father's trade; and very early became ſo ingenious, ſkilful, and induſtrious, as to be employed by ſome few genteel families of the neighbourhood. On theſe occaſions, I have been told, he uſed to examine books which accidentally lay about in the apartments where he was at work. They awakened into ſenſibility and expanſion the internal fires of his ſpirit. Every ſpecies of fine writing engaged his attention, but poetry enchanted him. From that period all the earnings of his ingenious induſtry, which he could prudently ſpare, were expended in books.

Some five years ſince, Mr Cunningham by accident diſcovered this literary flower of the deſart. A retired diſpoſition, and the moſt unobtruſive modeſty, had caſt a veil over his talents, which few had poſſeſſed ſagacity to pierce, though his inventive induſtry had raiſed his reputation as a workman. He was employed, I am told, not only to execute, but to conſtruct, machines for the Derbyſhire Cotton-mills, beſides being one of the head carpenters at the Duke of Devonſhire's ſplendid buildings at Buxton. He married, early in life, a young woman of his own rank; and is known to make a kind huſband, a tender father, and to be in all reſpects a juſt and worthy man.

When I was at Eyam with my father in the ſummer of 1783, Mr Cunninghame told me that William Newton had a conſiderable number of well-choſen books on poetic, hiſtoric, philoſophic, and religious ſubjects. That gentleman introduced him to me as the minſtrel of my native mountains. This ſelf-taught Bard is rather handſome, but aims at nothing in his appearance beyond the clean and decent. When the firſt embarraſſments were paſt, produced by a conſcious want of the manners of the world, he converſed with perſpicuity and taſte upon the authors he had read, the ſtriking ſcenery of the few countries he had beheld, and the nature of his own deſtiny, perceptions, and acquirements.

The eaſe and elegance of his epiſtolary ſtyle are wonderful. I have extracted the following ſentences from a letter of thanks which I received from him in the laſt autumn, upon my having preſented him with the four Poems I have publiſhed, bound up together.

"All that your penſive, your "lonely Friend can return for this "unmerited kindneſs, are the warm "effuſions of a grateful heart. My "walk through the darkling vale of "toilful life has not been through "a wilderneſs of ſweets. Your ha"ving ſcattered, in my ſolitary "path, flowers of ſo agreeable an "odour, culled from the bowers of "the Muſes, will lighten, in many "an irkſome hour, the iron weight "of labour. Indeed, ſince I re"ceived this teſtimony of your a"mity, young Hope and Joy have "aided the hands of the Mechanic. "Every ſublime and beautiful ob"ject, which I uſed to view with a "melancholy languor, have now ac"quired the moſt animating charms "in my ſight. As a warm ſun"beam diſpels the heavy dews, and "raiſes the head of a drooping "field-flower, ſo has your kind at"tention diſperſed the clouds which "were caſt about me by adverſe and "wayward Fortune.

"I have lately added to my little "poetical collection the Works of "that ſublime Bard, and learned "and judicious Critic, Mr Hayley; "and I now live in the midſt of that "charming Monſaldale whoſe graces "you have ſo faithfully deſcribed in "the poem which you are ſo good "to addreſs to me. Laſt week "Mr Cunninghame found me in this "lovely valley, ſurrounded by wheels, "ſprings, and various mechanical "operations. To his creative fancy "they appeared as the effect of ma"gic, and he called me Proſpero."

To have found, in the compoſitions of a laborious Villager, ſome bright ſparks of native genius, amidſt the droſs of proſaic vulgarity, had been pleaſing, though perhaps not wonderful; but the elegance and harmony of William Newton's language, both in proſe and verſe, are miraculous, when it is remembered, that, till Mr Cunninghame kindly diſtinguiſhed him, he had aſſociated only with the unlettered and inelegant vulgar. He is now only thirty years old.

I have incloſed a little poem of my own, addreſſed to this creature of inſpiration, chiefly becauſe it deſcribes Monſaldale, the loveliеſt among the vales of Derbyſhire. If its features are not ſo ſublime as thoſe of Dovedale, they are more ſoft and ſmiling, and not leſs picturеſque. Strange! that Monſaldale ſhould ſeldom or never be included in the chart laid down for the curious who mean to make the tour of that country.

If you think my rhymes worth publiſhing, be ſo good as to inſert them in the ſame Magazine * with thoſe of the Minſtrel. Yours, &c.

Gent. Mag. ANNA SEWARD.

* They are both ſubjoined.

To the Reverend Mr CUNNINGHAME, *Author of Britannia's Naval Triumph.*

ACCEPT, ſweet Bard, from me, this votive ſtrain,
From me—the meaneſt of the Muſes' train;
Whoſe lyre unſtrung, while years have roll'd away,
Ne'er tun'd to Gratitude the willing lay.
Unknown to Fame, to Cunninghame unknown,
My reed has ſounded to the groves alone.
My youth unbleſt, without a friend to chear,
My hopes to foſter, or my verſe to rear;
Artleſs try'd the ſylvan ſong to frame:—
Spontaneous numbers at my bidding came;
But rugged ſtill, unmuſical they ran,
And Reaſon blam'd what Vanity began.

By Fate forbad Parnaſſian ſweets to know,
Where myrtles flouriſh, and where roſes blow,
In vain I ſtrove ſome flow'ry haunt to gain,
With barren labour, and Syſiphian pain:
No blooms for me their opening ſweets diſplay'd;
No muſic warbled from the leafy ſhade.
Each ſpiry grove allur'd my wondering view;
Approach'd, the viſionary ſcenes withdrew.
Still forc'd thro' dreary duſky ſhades to go,
Where no glad gales their freſh'ning airs beſtow;
Tir'd of the cheerleſs path, the thorny way,
I ſought the vale where ſtreams oblivious ſtray;
Where not a whiſper could my purpoſe tell,
I bade Parnaſſus, and the Nine, farewell!

But when to Fame thou giv'ſt thy lofty ſong,
I catch the breeze, and urge the gales along;
My lyre reſponſive pours her grateful lays,
And with the Hero's ranks the Poet's praiſe.
Next to my country's good, be thine my claim,
While emulation kindles at thy name.
I feel thy fires with kindred ardours burn,
When weeping flow'rs beſtrew thy MANNERS' urn.
With martial rage what breaſt forbears to glow,
When RODNEY hurls deſtruction on the foe?
Let but an ELIOTT's fame thy verſe renew,
The Patriot Hero riſes to my view.
When ſurges roar, and Gallic navies blaze,
Thy magic hand the dreadful ſcene diſplays.
Hence future times ſhall learn the warrior's toil,
And all the honours of our native iſle;
Hence ſome fond father, by his winter's fire,
His ſons around, obedient to their ſire,
Attentive liſten while the ſage ſhall tell
How Rodney fought, and gallant Manners fell;
'Till by thy verſe the daring youths are fir'd
By rage divine, and liberty inſpir'd,
Preſent behold thoſe deathful days return'd,
And feel thoſe flames with which thy heroes burn'd;
Hear Horror howl o'er blooming chieftains ſlain,
Hear Ocean groaning through his vex'd domain;
See o'er the wild waves Britain's flag unfurl'd,
The wonder, pride, and envy of the world.

To diſtant ages while thou doſt prolong
The Worthies' memories in immortal ſong,
While thou delight'ſt their verdant wreaths to twine,
To tend thy laurels be the pleaſure mine:
Pleas'd to beſtow this tributary praiſe,
And add one ſprig to thy unfading bays,
I, all unſkilful in the tuneful art,
Pour the effuſions of a generous heart;
Each genuine thought with genuine warmth expreſs,
Still Verſe to honour, and the Bard to bleſs.
I boaſt no aid from Phœbus, or the Nine;
No Siſter Graces decorate my line;
The ſpring Pierian never flow'd for me,
Theſe dulcet waters were reſerv'd for thee.

When paſt deſires in airy viſion riſe,
And ſtill look blooming in young Memory's eyes,
The warmeſt wiſh that e'er my breaſt preferr'd,
That Reaſon cheriſh'd, or my ſoul rever'd,
Is this—to ſee thy glowing name*
Stand firſt, and faireſt, on the rolls of Fame.
Safe may'ſt thou paſs the Critic's ordeal fire,
And Spleen and Cenſure thy lov'd ſong admire;
May no rude blaſts of Envy break thy reſt;
Bleſt in thy Muſe, and in thy friendſhips bleſt!

Still

* I am aware that this line wants two ſyllables of its proper length—but I would not *ſupply the deficiency*, that I might with truth aſſert my not having given theſe verſes *the leaſt degree of correction*. A. SEWARD.

Still with thy pen thy country's cauſe defend;
Her warmeſt patriot, and her firmeſt friend;
Record her glories till thy lateſt breath,
And ſmile ſuperior in the arms of Death—
Safe from whoſe pow'r, I view with mental eye,
Thy free ſoul gain the confines of the ſky;
Where to thy lyre accords the Seraph's lay,
Thro' the unmeaſur'd length of one eternal day.

WILLIAM NEWTON.

VERSES *written by Miſs* ANNA SEWARD *in the blank Leaves of her own Poems, preſented by her to* WILLIAM NEWTON *, native of a village upon Tideſwell Moor, near Monſaldale in the Peak.*

THOU gentle Bard, on whoſe internal ſight
Genius has pour'd her many-colour'd light;
With whom the loveliеſt of the Virtues dwell,
And wave their halcyon plumes around thy cell;
Though wayward Fortune has not deign'd to throw
One gaudy trophy on thy penſive brow,
With conſcious dignity thy free-born ſoul
Diſdains to court her inſolent controul;
And though proud Fame no ſunny glance has ſhed
On the low roof that ſcreens thy modeſt head,
The ſame exalted ſpirit ſcorns to wail
Her echoes ſilent in thy lonely vale.

Yet, while one votary of the Muſes blames
Th' unjuſt neglect of the capricious dames,
Still may ſhe ſtimulate that noble pride,
Which rather ſeeks in humbleſt roof to hide
The ſhining gifts that laviſh Genius gave,
Than, courting Fortune's ſmile, commence her ſlave;
Than climb Parnaſſus' ſteep and thorny ways,
And drop the roſe of Peace to graſp the bays.

Thy quiet haunts Reflection loves to trace
Through walks of ſavage or of ſmiling grace;
And pleas'd ſhe finds the ſcenes, that gave thee birth,
Types of thy lot, thy talents, and thy worth.

As conſcious Memory, with reverted glance,
Roves o'er the wild and mountainous expanſe,
Her faithful traces to my ſight reſtore
The long, long tracts of Tideſwell's naked Moor;
Stretch'd on vaſt hills, that far and near prevail,
Bleak, ſtony, bare, monotonous, and pale.
Wide o'er the waſte, in noon-tide's ſultry rays,
The frequent lime-kiln darts her umber'd blaze;
Her ſuffocating ſmoke inceſſant breathes,
And ſhrouds the ſun in black convolving wreaths;
And here, with pallid aſhes heap'd around,
Oft ſinks the mine, and blots the dreary ground.
In vain warm Spring demands her robe of green,
No ſheltering hedge-rows vivify the ſcene;
O'er its grey breaſt no undulating trees
With laviſh foliage court the lively breeze;
But from the Moor the rude ſtone-walls diſjoin,
With angle ſharp, and long unvaried line,
The cheerleſs field,—where ſlowly wandering feed
The lonely cow, and melancholy ſteed,
Expos'd abide the ſummer's ardent breath,
And wintry ſtorm that yells along the heath.

At length benigner mountains meet the eyes;
Their ſhrubby heights in rounder grace ariſe;
And, from the firſt ſteep ſummit, pleas'd I throw
My eager glances on the depths below,
As ſinks abrupt the ſylvan Monſaldale
From the ſwart ſun-beam and the howling gale.

Behold in front the lucid river ſpread
His bankleſs waters o'er the ſunny mead;
As of his broad and ſheety ſhallows proud,
Shine the clear mirror of the paſſing cloud:
Then to the left along the valley glide,
With ſmooth meander, and with narrower tide,
Thro' banks, where thick the ſpreading alders grow,
And deep calm waves reflect their pendent bough.
Refreſhing ſweets the breathing hay-cocks yield,
That richly tuft the long and narrow field,
As gently to the right it curves away
Round the green cliffs with ſcatter'd nut-trees gay;
Cliffs, whoſe ſmooth breaſt, above the ſilver ſtream,
Swells to the ſun, and yellows in his beam,
While on th' oppoſing ſhore dwarf foliage hides,
Sombrous, and ſoft, the mountain's lofty ſides,

* See the foregoing poem.

And throws its lateſt fringe upon the flood,
That laves the concave of the penſile wood:
Till down the rocks, rude, broken, moſſy, ſteep,
In parted tides the foaming waters leap:
Then thro' the mazes of the rambling dale
With ſilent lapſe they flow, or ruſh with tuneful wail.

The ſelf-taught EDWIN, in his lowly ſtate,
Feels this ſweet glen an emblem of his fate;
For as it glows with beauty rich and rare,
Near heathy hills, unſightly, bleak, and bare;
So, 'midſt unletter'd hinds as rude as thoſe,
He, penſive minſtrel of the mountains, roſe;
Who, like devoted Chatterton, was born
In Nature's triumph, and in Fortune's ſcorn:
With kindred talents, and an happier mind,
By Prudence guarded as by Taſte refin'd;
Whom Induſtry preſerves from woes ſevere,
Which ill the noble ſpirit knows to bear;
Saves from thoſe pains that Wealth's mean ſons deride,
Dependent hopes, and heart-corroding pride,
When, for wiſh'd amity, and ow'd reſpect,
It meets the chilling air of baſe neglect;
The ſtingy Patron's contumelious aid;
The taunt of Envy, ſtudious to upbraid;
Thoſe thouſand ills, by which the Great are prone
To cruſh the talents that eclipſe their own.

Be thine the bleſſings, EDWIN, that reward
Ev'n manual labour to th' enlighten'd bard!
Energic health, and, in rare union join'd,
The melting heart, and philoſophic mind;
Genius is thine—before her ſolar ſtate,
O fly, ye miſts of inauſpicious fate!
Here is the flood of cloudleſs day, that ſhows
The charms that Nature, and that Art beſtows;
And ſhe has given thee wealth, that ſhames the toys
Which Fortune grants, and Vanity enjoy's;
The toys of groveling ſouls, empower'd to ſeize
On the ſoft ſplendors of luxurious eaſe;
Whom yet with ſcorn diſcerning eyes behold
Pleas'd with life's tinſel, reckleſs of her gold;
Gold richer far than India's mine affords,
Th' internal wealth of intellectual hoards,
Which buy, diſdaining Fortune's bounded plain,
Creative Mind's illimitable reign.

O! if in that wide range my Muſe's pow'rs
May lure thy tarriance in her cypreſs bow'rs,
Should'ſt thou perceive that genuine ſweets belong
To the pale flowrets of her penſive ſong,
The thought, that they have ſooth'd thy toils, ſhall dwell
Warm with the boſom's joy that Fame's bright meed excel.

Gent. Mag.

Sketch of the Life of that learned but doubtful Character, ARCHIBALD BOWER *the Papal Hiſtorian. From Papers written by himſelf or under his eye. By H. Lemoine.*

ARCHIBALD BOWER was a native of Aberdeen, and born about 1688. His parents being Roman Catholics, he was carefully brought up in that perſuaſion, and at a proper age ſent over to the college of the Scotch Jeſuits at Doway in French Flanders, to be educated for the church. The time when he took his firſt vow is uncertain. However, he early entered among the Jeſuits; and then removed to Florence, where he taught theology with great applauſe, till he received an invitation to ſettle at Bologna. In that city his character roſe to the higheſt degree of fame; which induced the ſuperior of his order to ſend him to Rome, where he was well received, and for ſome time taught philoſophy and theology. His fame was now ſpread all over the Italian ſtates, and he had many invitations to reſide in different places; to none of which he ſeems to have acceded, till the college of Macerata choſe him for their profeſſor. The time he ſat in that chair appears quite uncertain; but about 1726, being appointed occaſional ſpiritual father and confeſſor to a nunnery in that city, he attempted to debauch a nun of the family of Buoncorſi, and it was imagined they intended to make an elopement together. Be this as it may, Bower was obliged to fly, and it appears probable he travel-

led

led through Switzerland, part of France and Lorrain, and arrived at Calais, in great trepidation, juſt as Lord Baltimore was embarking for England. His Lordſhip brought him to London *; and Bower, who had not left Italy for conſcientious ſcruples, took lodgings in Wild-ſtreet, near Lincolns-Inn-Fields, where he ſpent moſt of his time in writing for the bookſellers, and in company with his brethren the Jeſuits, who, notwithſtanding the affair with the lady, continued ſtill to treat him with every mark of reſpect. He acquired property by his literary labours; and in 1730, he publiſhed the *Hiſtoria Literaria;* a work which contains paſſages which favour the opinions of the author's being then a proſelyte to Proteſtaniſm. About this time he lived with Lord Aylmer, and was employed from 1735 till 1744 upon the Univerſal Hiſtory; during which time he paſſed a year with Mr Cooley, in Berkſhire, as tutor to his ſon; and afterwards undertook, at Lord Aylmer's deſire, the education of his two ſons, one of whom is now a prebendary of Briſtol †. The year 1747 he employed upon the correction of the whole of the Univerſal Hiſtory preparatory to a new edition; and it appears Andrew Millar would have engaged him to write the Modern Hiſtory; but he declined the offer, that he might apply himſelf wholly to the Hiſtory of the Popes. In 1748, he placed about 2000 l. in the hands of the Jeſuits, for the conſideration of an annuity of ſeven *per cent.* to be paid him by their banker near Covent-Garden. But the money had not been depoſited above two years, when he formed the reſolution of marrying; and, under the pretence that the money belonged to a woman to whom he was guardian, he obtained it back out of the hands of the fraternity. The hiſtory of this money-contract is the moſt entangled affair of his life. However, the ſum was repaid him, deducting only what intereſt he had received above four *per cent.* and this would not perhaps have been the caſe, had it not been previous to his publiſhing propoſals for the Hiſtory of the Popes; for when this work was announced, it ſpread ſuch an alarm among the whole body of Roman Catholics, that they employed a divine of the church of England to expoſe him ‡, by tracing him through every ſtage of his life; and although there is reaſon to believe, that falſehoods were charged upon him, yet he cannot be thought totally innocent of all that was alledged againſt him. If we view him through the medium of his adverſaries, his character appears very dark; and the contrary if we implicitly credit his defence. He has been charged with attempting to make proſelytes to Popery, and with other mal-practices; from all which he has defended himſelf with great ſkill and ability; and which cannot be too much admired, whether guilty or not; and this perhaps will ever remain doubtful.

Calumny and ſcandal are part of the artifices of the Roman communion; and theſe they never fail to practiſe againſt thoſe who dare to ſtep out of the pale of their church. But they were not the only machinations levelled againſt him; they attempted, and were very near ſucceeding, in carrying him off by water from Greenwich; and, according to his own account, other means were tried

* I have ſeen a printed account which places this fact in 1732; but by his own papers it happened in July or Auguſt 1726.

† And rector of St Alban's Wood-ſtreet. Q. Is he not Lord A. by the death of his nephew?

‡ This will not be credited by thoſe who know Dr D. and therefore are certain that truth only was his motive.

tried to put a period to his exiſtence. They then had recourſe to another method: they tranſlated from the French a voluminous Hiſtory of the Popes, written by a Deiſt; for they cared not what became of their favourite notions if they could but ruin Bower: but this proved as ineffectual as the reſt of their conduct, for the moſt eminent of the Proteſtant nobility adhered to his intereſt, and ſubſcribed to his work, and George Lord Lyttlelton was his friend to the laſt. He died in Bond-ſtreet, in 1766, aged 78 years. H. L.

Gent. Mag.

Original Letter from DAVID HUME *to Dr* CAMPBELL.

Montroſe, March 4.

THE following letter, which lately came into my hands, deſerves a place in your miſcellany, which is the repoſitory of every thing curious. I do not think it has been printed before, and I have reaſon to deem it authentic. Perhaps it has come abroad without the knowledge of the poſſeſſor; but I was laid under no reſtrictions by the gentleman from whom I received it. I am, Sir, yours, &c. T. C.

DAVID HUME *to Dr* CAMPBELL.

DEAR SIR, *Edin. Jan.* 7. 1762.

IT has ſo ſeldom happened, that controverſies in philoſophy, much more in theology, have been carried on without producing a perſonal quarrel between the parties, that I muſt regard my preſent ſituation as ſomewhat extraordinary, who have reaſon to give you thanks for the civil and obliging manner in which you have conducted the diſpute againſt me on ſo intereſting a ſubject as that of miracles. Any little ſymptoms of vehemence, of which I formerly uſed the freedom to complain, when you favoured me with a ſight of the manuſcript, are either removed or explained away, or atoned for by civilities which are far beyond what I have any title to pretend to. It will be natural for you to imagine that I will fall upon ſome ſhift to evade the force of your arguments, and to retain my former opinion in the point controverted between us; but it is impoſſible for me not to ſee the ingenuity of your performance, and the great learning which you have diſplayed againſt me.

I conſider myſelf as very much honoured in being thought worthy of an anſwer by a perſon of ſo much merit; and as I find that the public does you juſtice with regard to the ingenuity and good compoſition of your piece, I hope you will have no reaſon to repent engaging with an antagoniſt, whom perhaps in ſtrictneſs you might have ventured to neglect. I own to you that I never felt ſo violent an inclination to defend myſelf as at preſent, when I am thus fairly challenged by you; and I think I could find ſomething ſpecious at leaſt to urge in my defence: but as I had fixed a reſolution in the beginning of my life, always to leave the public to judge between my adverſaries and me, without making any reply, I muſt adhere inviolably to this reſolution, otherwiſe my ſilence on any future occaſion would be conſtrued an inability to anſwer, and would be matter of triumph againſt me.

It may perhaps amuſe you to learn the firſt hint which ſuggeſted to me that argument which you have ſo ſtrenuouſly attacked. I was walking in the cloyſters of the Jeſuits College of La Fleeke, a town in which I paſſed two years of my youth, and engaged in a converſation with a Jeſuit of ſome parts and learning, which was relating to me and to

nonſenſical miracle performed in their convent, when I was tempted to diſpute againſt him; and as my head was full of the topics of my Treatiſe of Human Nature, which I was at this time compoſing, this argument immediately occurred to me, and I thought it very much gravelled my companion: but at laſt he obſerved to me, that it was impoſſible for that argument to have any ſolidity, becauſe it operated equally againſt the Goſpel as the Catholic miracles; which obſervation I thought proper to admit as a ſufficient anſwer. I believe you will allow that the freedom at leaſt of this reaſoning makes it ſomewhat extraordinary to have been the produce of a convent of Jeſuits, though perhaps you may think the ſophiſtry of it ſavours plainly of the place of its birth. D. H.

Gent. Mag.

On the SENSIBILITY *of* INSECTS. *By the* ABBE POIRET.

TO treat of the ſenſibility of inſects, is it not with a raſh hand to tear aſunder that veil under which the Author of the univerſe has concealed ſo many myſteries? Spite of the progreſs of ſcience and the fidelity of obſervations, nature will have always an obſcure ſanctuary, through the gloom of which the reſearches of the moſt penetrating genius will never be able to pierce. If we cannot explain appearances which every day paſs under our eyes, what preſumption muſt it be to attempt an explanation of thoſe of which the cauſe is unperceivable by our ſenſes? The ſtudy of nature has taught us to judge of cauſes by their effects, and of effects again by their cauſes: but when we treat of metaphyſical ſubjects, we can only reaſon by analogy. We feel, we reaſon, and we judge; and theſe different operations we expreſs by ſigns and geſtures conſtant and uniform in all the beings of our ſpecies. It is only by our own ſenſations, then, that we can appreciate thoſe of others: we are thus incapable of knowing the diſorder of a paſſion which we have never experienced. As often then as a being announces itſelf by the ſame ſigns by which we expreſs our own ſenſations, we ſhall find no difficulty in diſcovering what paſſes within it or in its organs: but *when beings* preſent themſelves to us whoſe organiſation is very different from ours, which, placed in the ſame ſituation, do not exhibit the ſame ſigns;—ſhall we believe them, notwithſtanding this, to be equally ſenſible, as much affected, and their ſituation the ſame as our own? It is this which I am now to examine, in order to determine the ſenſibility of inſects, which I believe has never yet been treated of by any naturaliſt. Des Cartes conſidered all animals, man excepted, as ſo many machines, equally incapable of pleaſure and pain. Experience has uniformly overthrown his ſyſtem; but in refuting it, philoſophers have not diſtinguiſhed with ſufficient accuracy the degrees of ſenſibility which muſt vary in the different degrees of the animal kingdom. My obſervations ſhall be confined, at preſent, to the ſenſibility of inſects.—I have ſtudied their organiſation, their manner of exiſting in the midſt of pleaſure and pain. I have compared it with that of the larger animals affected in the ſame manner; and have thought myſelf intitled to conclude, that inſects poſſeſs only a very ſmall ſhare of ſenſibility. I may be deceived: but my errors may, perhaps, draw the attention of the learned to a queſtion which deſerves to be ſearched to the bottom; and I ſhall thus ſtill applaud myſelf for having fur-

niſh

niſhed the opportunity of diſcovering the truth.

By *ſenſation*, is underſtood that movement excited in the fibres by the ſhock of ſome external body, and which communicates to the mind a ſentiment of pleaſure or of pain, according to the force of the vibration. The greater or leſs delicacy, then, of the fibres muſt proportionally augment or diminiſh it. Indeed, whenever theſe fibres come to be obliterated, to harden, or be looſened, the ſenſations are felt very feebly. We cut our nails without feeling the leaſt pain, which yet are nothing but the hardened extremities of certain fibres. They contain, however, a principle of life, ſince they ſhoot forth again continually after all our paring. The fibres attached to our teeth occaſion frequently, by their tenſion, violent pains; but once looſened and diſengaged from the teeth, and all pain ceaſes.

According to this, the organiſation of inſects is little adapted to receive lively impreſſions. Clothed for the moſt part with a very hard *epidermis*, with which they are as it were armed, they appear by this ſheltered from wounds. Even though this membrane ſhould be attacked, the irritation muſt be but little perceptible in an organ ſo groſs. In them almoſt every thing is dry; few fleſhy parts are to be ſeen; their fibres are not watered by thoſe abundant humours which render the fibres of the larger animals ſo ſupple and pliant.

If to theſe principles we join experience, we ſhall ſee in fact that the organs of inſects are little affected in operations which ſhould occaſion death or at leaſt very violent pain. Do we not ſee every day, for inſtance, children without mercy running large pins through the body of a fly, and diverting themſelves with making it move about loaded with *this ſtrange incumbrance, the magnitude of which is* often much more conſiderable than the whole of the animal. Sometimes the pin is made to hold by a paper-ring which they attach to a little ſtick. The inſect in this condition flies round this axis with amazing rapidity, and without being ſtopped by the pain which we ſhould ſuppoſe it to feel. The little wretches keep it ſeveral days under this apparatus of torture, and ſtill find the animal equally diſpoſed to humour their follies. Facts ſo ſurpriſing, and to which ſo little attention has been paid, announce a very great inſenſibility in theſe paſſive beings. A quadruped treated with the ſame cruelty could not fail to expire; or at leaſt its ſtrength, exhauſted by the pain and the diſorder of its organs, would ſcarcely allow it to change its poſition. How often have we ſeen flies attempting flight after their heads were cut off; and, if they have failed, their efforts prove that it is only to be attributed to the want of an equilibrium. Tear a limb from an inſect, it will exhibit no external ſymptom of pain. This mutilation will occaſion neither its death nor any apparent malady; and we have even diſcovered, that, in ſome kinds of animals, to multiply mutilations was to multiply the individuals, and that each diviſion of a polypus becomes a polypus itſelf. With proofs ſo convincing, it is difficult to grant much ſenſibility to inſects. But let us go farther.

Senſibility does not conſiſt merely in the vibration of the fibres; phyſical organs are only the canals which tranſmit it to the vital principle. Senſation is nothing unleſs it be perceived; but the nature of this interior principle, the exiſtence of which is ſufficiently proved, will always remain a myſtery. The different names of mind, reaſon, ſpirit, inſtinct, which have been given it, prove that philoſophers have diſcovered a very great difference in this principle, according to the beings which it ani-

mates. They have admitted different degrees of reaſon; why not different degrees of ſenſibility alſo?—of ſenſibility, of which the gradations ſhould vary according to the nature of that principle which is its baſis. And if the Author of the univerſe has eſtabliſhed a variety ſo great in individuals, in the developement and conſtitution of each being, in their inſtinct and their operations,—can we doubt but that their ſenſibility is equally varied too? It ſeems to diminiſh by imperceptible gradations, from man downwards to the loweſt inſect; and appears in ſome degree annihilated in thoſe ſpecies which occupy the loweſt rank: Approaching, in fact, as near the vegetable kingdom as they recede from the nature of man, inſects participate equally of the attributes of the two kingdoms, of which they form the intermediate link. Linnæus, in his *Amœnitates Academicæ*, has drawn a very ingenious parallel betwixt the metamorphoſes of inſects and the developement of plants. He compares the ſeed with the egg, the production of branches and leaves with the ſtate of the larvæ, the buds with the chryſalis ſtate, and the flowers with the perfect inſect. He has found, in all theſe ſtages, relations ſo marked, that we admire equally the juſtneſs of the obſervations and the profound genius of the obſerver.

M. Leſſer a celebrated German naturaliſt, the celebrated Swammerdam, and many other learned men, have been equally ſtruck with the relations which they have perceived betwixt the loweſt individuals in the animal and the higheſt in the vegetable kingdom. M. de Buffon himſelf has very clearly demonſtrated, that the diſtinction of kingdoms does not exiſt in nature, and that one claſs ſlides into another by imperceptible gradations. Is it not hence natural to conclude, by analogy, that there are laws eſtabliſhed for the intellectual as well as for the phyſical faculties? Can we believe, that the Author of nature, who has created the inſect ſo different from other animals, has beſtowed upon it the ſame ſenſibility?

The exterior ſigns upon which we ground our opinions, with regard to beings different from ourſelves, agree perfectly with what we have ſaid hitherto. All the large animals expreſs their pain by cries, howlings, or other equivalent ſigns; of conſequence, the fewer external ſigns of grief an animal exhibits the leſs he ſuffers. If I beat a dog, if I wound a bird, they announce by their cries the painful ſenſations which they feel. It is a faculty which nature has given them, either to make known the need they have of aſſiſtance, or to move the perſon who maltreats them to compaſſion. Their moans have ſomething touching, which ſometimes diſarms their enemy, or at leaſt procures them the aſſiſtance of their fellows. We ſee nothing of this kind in inſects, to whatever experiment we ſubject them. Many of them emit ſounds, it is true: but every body knows that it is not in the ſame way as other animals; none of theſe ſounds proceed from their throat. In ſome, it is the beating of their wings, as in the graſshopper and cricket; in others, it is the friction of their limbs, as in the ſphinx atropos, Lin.; and even theſe ſounds commonly ceaſe when the inſect is captive or ill-treated. It would appear that they are rather expreſſions of pleaſure than ſigns of pain. Now, if nature has afforded them no means of expreſſing their ſufferings, and engaging the compaſſion of their enemy, we may well conclude that they do not need any.

It is true, that when inſects are ſeized, they flutter and ſtruggle with all their might; but there is room to believe that this proceeds from the privation of their liberty rather than from

from the pain they experience. A large butterfly, for inſtance, pierced frequently with pins, ſtruggles a great deal during the operation: but once ſet at liberty, it appears as much at eaſe as if it had received no wound; it would even fly were not the mechaniſm of its wings injured. I have preſerved ſome of them frequently ſix or ſeven days alive, although I had pierced them in ſeveral places of the ſtomach and belly, in order to keep them dried, and with their natural colours.

But will it not be poſſible to aſſign the cauſe of this inſenſibility in inſects, and explain the mechaniſm which produces it? To do this, we muſt remark, that, in the larger animals, all the nerves terminate in the brain. It is there that the vital principle ſeems to have fixed its reſidence; it is there that all our ſenſations terminate; and on this account it is that ſeveral philoſophers have aſſerted that the ſoul was placed in the pineal gland, at this point of the re-union of the nerves. What the brain is to the nerves, the ſame the heart is to the blood. It is in this primary organ that it purifies and works itſelf off; in this organ it is eſpecially that the different conditions in which it is found are perceived; and thus it has been fixed as the ſeat of ſentiment. The different qualities which our paſſions give to our blood, carry it with more or leſs rapidity into the centre of circulation. Heated by anger, revenge, or love, it acquires from hence a more ample volume, and paſſes into the heart in greater abundance and with greater celerity; it dilates and warms it; it tickles it or tears it, according to the nature of thoſe paſſions which have put it in a ſtate of effervescence. But if melancholy ſucceeds a violent paſſion, or ſorrow, or wearineſs, the blood then loſes much of its activity, its action is retarded; it paſſes in a ſmaller *quantity* at a time into the aorta; the heart then contracts itſelf, its pulſations are leſs frequent, and we experience a ſenſible and painful contraction, which at laſt brings on our deſtruction. Such then in us is the mechaniſm of ſenſibility and ſentiment. The firſt operates in the brain, the ſecond in the heart. Theſe are the two ſources of life; and the leaſt wound received by either occaſions inſtant death.

Let us now apply theſe principles to inſects. In vain have philoſophers inquired in what part of their bodies reſided their vital principle; the moſt accurate obſervations have hitherto conducted to no diſcovery of this; and we have thus been obliged to agree that it was found diſperſed equally through all their organs. In vain have we ſeparated the head from the breaſt, and the breaſt from the belly; all theſe parts continue to move long after their ſeparation, and even fulfil the functions for which nature has deſtined them. It is thus that, in ſome of them, we ſee the head armed with jaws and teeth continuing to ſeize the inſtrument with which it is tormented, the body of the bee ſtill darting its ſting againſt the enemy which attacks it, and ſometimes the truncated body coupling with the female. This expanſion of life is ſo great, that we every day obſerve the ſpines of the ſhell of the echinus move after the whole fleſhy part of the animal has been taken out.

From hence it follows evidently, that the fibres of inſects have no point of re-union, but that they terminate all in that part for which they have been deſtined: conſequently the part injured muſt be the only one which ſuffers; that the head does not feel the pain of the belly, nor the belly that of the ſtomach. It is from phenomena like theſe we are obliged to conclude that all the organs of the inſect enjoy the ſame degree of exiſtence and life. This is beſides one of the chief characters by which

which the inſect approaches to the vegetable kingdom. We every day cut off from plants and trees a great number of their branches, without the principle of vegetation being in the leaſt altered; for in vegetables, as in inſects, it is equally diſtributed through all their parts. This circumſtance has induced many naturaliſts to ſay that theſe laſt were only *walking plants*.

Deprived to a certain point of ſenſibility, inſects will be ſtill more devoid of ſentiment and paſſions. The effects of theſe, as I have ſaid above, are felt chiefly in the heart by means of the accelerated or retarded circulation of the maſs of blood. Now, in moſt inſects, we have hitherto diſcovered no heart: whether the ſmallneſs of that organ has eluded the beſt microſcopes; or, as is more probable, they have no neceſſity for this organ. In fact, the heart with us is the ſeat of circulation. This circulation does not ſeem poſſible in inſects; their humours are viſcous and gluey, incapable by their tenacity of paſſing through thoſe veſſels, which we muſt ſuppoſe proportioned to the ſmallneſs of their other parts. How then could humours ſo thick penetrate into the narrow canals of their veins? If we find blood in ſome inſects, as in lice, gnats, &c. it is very frequently, as M. Leſſer well obſerves, only a robbery made upon the larger animals. We find, indeed, a heart in frogs, and a circulation accurately marked: but experience at the ſame time proves that this circulation and this blood do not conſtitute the chief exiſtence of theſe amphibious animals; ſince, if we tear out their entrails and heart, and throw their body in this ſtate into water, they continue to ſwim there as before with an amazing quickneſs. Do we need more to prove that inſects enjoy only a very ſmall ſhare of ſenſibility.

Poſſeſſed of ſo ſmall a degree of ſenſibility, will the inſect then be exempt from pleaſure and pain in every ſituation? I do not believe it; and this is what remains for me ſhortly to examine. We have ſeen the inſect protected from ſuffering by its organiſation, by the nature of its fibres, by the privation of blood, and the hardneſs of its epidermis. We have ſeen that one part could be affected, without the ſenſation proceeding farther. But if all its organs are attacked at once, whether by too great heat, or by violent cold, or by a very ſubtle fluid, a general motion ariſes then in all its nerves, and the inſect muſt feel itſelf in a very afflicting ſituation: it muſt experience as much pain as it is capable of ſupporting. This ſtate may even in a moment occaſion a general death in all its organs, while wounds only kill it piece-meal. On the other hand, as often as an inſect, benumbed by cold, finds itſelf in a warmer atmoſphere, the cheriſhing warmth, which penetrates its organs, muſt for it prove a ſource of pleaſure: thus we ſee, in autumn, the flies paſted as it were upon the walls expoſed to the ſouth. They ſeem then to acquire a new degree of life, and their activity proves their enjoyment. Theſe, in my opinion, are the only circumſtances in which inſects can experience complete pain or pleaſure; and according to the extent of that degree of ſenſibility which nature has beſtowed upon them.

They have, beſides, two ſenſes, which may contribute to their pleaſures;—taſte and ſmell. We cannot refuſe to inſects the ſenſe of taſte, ſince we ſee them fall with avidity upon thoſe aliments which are proper to them, and as conſtantly reject thoſe which are improper. Although the ſite of the ſenſe of ſmelling, which ſome place in the ſnout, others in the antennæ or ſtigmata, be ſtill very uncertain, it is nevertheleſs true, that this ſenſe in inſects is very delicate. Bees, who crowd together on a bank

of flowers; flies, which commit ſuch ravages in our kitchens, would not be found there in ſo great numbers, were they not attracted at a great diſtance by the effluvia of theſe aliments. Theſe two ſenſes ſeem to be the principal ſources of their pleaſures and pains. The delicacy of theſe organs being moved by particles exceedingly fine, inſects cannot be inſenſible to this ſlight tickling, and moſt of them teſtify it ſufficiently by the fluttering of their wings in the midſt of their enjoyment. The act of coition is ſought with too much anxiety, art, and cunning, by all inſects, to allow us to doubt of their experiencing in this a high degree of pleaſure. They even abandon themſelves to it with ſuch a degree of paſſion, that, their heat being exhauſted, their enjoyment and exiſtence commonly terminate together. Such are the principles and facts from which I have thought myſelf warranted to conclude that inſects enjoy a very ſmall portion of ſenſibility. The ſame principles may, I think, be applied to every individual in the animal kingdom; and by means of them, we may judge to what degree nature has rendered them ſenſible.

On Errors of the Preſs, by CALEB WHITEFORD, *Eſq;*

WHILST you and your correſpondents are ſo laudably employed in watching over the welfare of the ſtate, keeping a jealous eye on miniſters, and pointing out the errors of government, I wiſh, Mr Woodfall (if you could but find time for it) that you would pay ſome little attention to your own errors.

Perhaps it will appear the higheſt degree of preſumption, to offer advice to a perſon in your eminent ſtation, one who every day (Sundays excepted) dictates to miniſters and counſels kings, one who is read and admired in every part of the Britiſh dominions.

It is for this very reaſon, Sir, that I think it incumbent on me to tell you of your miſtakes; for you cannot ſay with Job, "Albeit that I have erred, mine ERROR remaineth with MYSELF." No, Mr Woodfall, your errors circulate far and wide; they miſrepreſent many, and miſlead more; in ſhort, the errors I mean are errors of the preſs; or, as my learned friend Sir James Hodges expreſſes them in one Engliſh-latin-ſingular-plural word, *erratums*.

Of all errata, the moſt harmleſs are thoſe which make ſtark-ſtaring nonſenſe. Theſe are never imputed to the writer, but are corrected by the reader in his own mind as he goes along; but the dangerous ones are thoſe which make a kind of half ſenſe, and paſs current as the ſenſe of the author, until the day following, when your liſt of errata transfers the blame from the writer to the printer. However, I muſt ſay, that printers (with all their profeſſions of candour) are as little apt to acknowledge their errors as the reſt of mankind; for not one erratum in ten is ever acknowledged, and indeed I ſuppoſe they very ſeldom would, unleſs at the particular deſire of the writer.

As I have ſaid much about the errors of the preſs, it may naturally be expected that I ſhould produce ſome proofs of what I have aſſerted. This I am enabled to do, having paid particular attention to them for ſome time paſt, and having looked more ſharply after them than the promotions civil or military, the prices of corn or ſtocks, the liſt of ſhips or

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bankrupts, or of thoſe paragraphs which inform who's dead, who's married, or who's hang'd.

But now for the particulars of the charge.

I have known you throw an injurious reflection on all the crown'd heads in Europe at one ſtroke; for inſtead of Po-tentates, you have call'd them potatoes, as if they had been mere vegetables. As to the King of Pruſſia, you talk of him in a different ſtyle; for inſtead of the Hero of Pruſſia, you have made him the Nero. Next day comes your apology, or your erratum, which ſometimes, inſtead of mending matters, make things worſe, and, like an arch tinker, in ſtopping one hole makes two, as I remember my old friend Alderman Faulkner of Dublin corrected an error in his Journal. "Erratum, in our laſt; for his Grace the Ducheſs of Dorſet, read her Grace the Duke of Dorſet." Indeed a blunder ſeems to be ſomething of the nature of a bog; the more you ſtruggle, the deeper you get into it. But to proceed. You have on ſeveral occaſions uſed the Doge of Genoa extremely ill, and never have made him the leaſt apology for omitting the laſt letter in his title; though if you had deſired your readers next day, "inſtead of Dog, to read Doge," I do confeſs that it would have been no great reparation.

I remember the Iriſh parliament ſome time ago were offended at ſomething in the Public Advertiſer, and took up the matter ſo warmly, that they ordered the paper to be burnt. Now, Mr Woodfall, whether you have taken umbrage alſo and like-*wiſe*, or whether it proceeds from negligence, I know not; but certain it is, that ſeveral unlucky miſtakes have happened relative to that reſpectable body. At their firſt meeting, you told us, (inſtead of a bill) that a motion would be made for leave to bring in a bull;—and afterwards another motion, that the order of the Dey be read, as if it was an aſſembly on the coaſt of Barbary——You told us one day that Lord ———, of the kingdom of Ireland, had been ſafely delivered of a daughter; and we were all very anxious on my Lord's account, till the day following, when you delivered his Lordſhip of the burden, and brought the child into the world a more natural way.

In a late ſcuffle under the Piazza, Covent-Garden, you informed us that an Iriſh officer had got a confuſion in his head; and you made no apology afterwards, thinking, I ſuppoſe, there was no occaſion for any, as you were right to a T.

Not long ago you advertiſed a ſpeedy cure for raptures, and I am afraid it gave ſome wicked bachelor occaſion to ſcoff at the holy ſtate of matrimony; for as the Devil would have it (I mean one of your Devils) the very next advertiſement to it was from a gentleman who wanted a wife, and over it was printed matrimony in capitals; conſequently it appeared that matrimony was the moſt ſpeedy and effectual cure for raptures, tho' of ever ſo long ſtanding, &c. &c.

I have known you advertiſe, inſtead of a never-failing remedy, an ever-failing remedy. Now, Sir, tho' this might be ſtrictly true, yet I hold it not proper that it ſhould be ſo ſet down, as I ſuppoſe the quack-doctor paid you his money for conveying a very different ſenſe to the public.—In a receipt lately publiſhed for the cure of the plague, inſtead of rue, you put rice, and ſo made a pudding of it; and in advertiſing a courſe of lectures, you turned a ſyllabus into a ſyllabub; and called the perpetual motion, a perpetual notion.

I wiſh you would be a little more cautious in advertiſing Salivation not neceſſary: for it happened, that by omitting the *i* in ſalivation, you gave great offence to ſome very good Chriſtians

ſians in my neighbourhood; and alſo gave occaſion to ſome wicked punſters to obſerve, that it was not the firſt time an eye had been loſt in a ſalivation; nay, that ſome people had been ſo unlucky as to loſe a couple.

There is another advertiſement which frequently occurs, beginning with, "Whereas, ſeveral evil-minded perſons," &c.—One day you made it evil-minded parſons, which was extremely unlucky; for in theſe times of infidelity, people are too apt to ſcoff at the clergy, and indeed at all ſerious ſubjects; as to myſelf, I muſt confeſs, that I am particularly hurt at thoſe impertinent Levities with which ſome people indulge themſelves, being a perſon of a ſerious turn of mind, and of a diſpoſition rather ſaturnine and grave.

It too often happens, Mr Woodfall, that "what ſhould be grave you turn to farce." I remember in your paper, a ſenſible pathetic letter, ſigned a Citizen: he laments the internal ſtate of this country, and you made it the infernal ſtate; when he exclaimed ſad reverſe! you made him cry out ſad reverie; he diſapproved of all national reflections, you made him diſapprove of all rational affections; and talking of the fate of empires, you made him ſay the fat of empires: Now as there are ſo many ſtanding jokes about citizens being fond of fat, (whether turtle fat or veniſon fat) this unlucky miſtake quite ſpoiled the letter, diſobliged my friend the Citizen, and "all the fat was in the fire." And here I cannot help taking notice of a paragraph ſome time ſince, containing an account of the election of a worthy Alderman for a certain ward; when, inſtead of ſaying he was duly elected, you ſaid he was dully elected; and thereby afforded a handle for breaking ſome common-place jeſts on that *reſpectable* body of men, the court of *Aldermen*. Another time, in the account of an entertainment given by a worthy Alderman to the Deputy and Common Council of his ward, where they dined on turtle, you ſaid they died on turtle; as if they had all ate till they choaked or burſt; whereas, on the contrary, it was extremely remarkable, that none either over-ate themſelves, or caught a ſurfeit that day.

From ſeveral articles, Mr Woodfall, one would be apt to conclude, that you were no great geographer: for you tell us of Corſairs fitted out from Turin, inſtead of Tunis; and that the Chineſe had revolted againſt the Spaniards, inſtead of the Chileſe: now, though theſe two nations are on different ſides of the globe, I ſuppoſe you thought they were near neighbours, being within an ell of each other. Laſt year, when the Ruſſian fleet took the Iſle of Lemnos, you told us that part of the ſquadron remained at the Iſle of Candy, and the reſt were going to attack the Iſle of Lemons; you ſuppoſed, no doubt, that Candy was a ſugar-iſland, and that they were gone to the iſle of Lemons for fruit, and ſo between them to ſupply the fleet (pro bono publico) with punch.

You have ſometimes treated the Ruſſians very injuriouſly, by calling them Ruffians; and one day you told us, the combined army of the Turks and Tartars (inſtead of a Kam) was commanded by a Ram; as if they they had been a parcel of ſheep: and when it was expected the two armies were coming to action, you ſaid they were coming to Acton; and as there was a conſiderable fall of ſtocks about that time, I have reaſon to think it was owing to the above report, or to ſome other equally alarming.

I trembled for you during the whole time of the congreſs at Fockzany; 'tis a tickliſh word in the hands of a careleſs compoſitor, and one does not know what terrible work he might make of it: Apropos, it is not

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long ſince you adverti ſed a view of the canal of Venice, and you made it the canal of Venus; and in the account of a houſebreaking, inſtead of the rogues broke in at the window, you ſaid they broke in at the widow.

When you informed us that a certain lady was gone to paſs the holidays at her country-ſeat near Corydon, every reader ſuppoſed that ſome ſcandal was meant, till the next day, when we learnt that there was no Corydon in the caſe, and that her ladyſhip was only gone to her country-ſeat near Croydon.

One day you told us, that ſome Engliſh Lord (whoſe name I have forgot) was arrived at Naples with his tabor; travelling with a tabor ſeemed to be an odd kind of conceit; but his Lordſhip (apparemment) was fond of muſic, though the tabor and pipe ſeemed more adapted to a lugged bear, than a Lord on his travels; thus we reaſoned, till the erratum of next day, deſired us "for tabor, to read tutor."

If your compoſitors are bad geographers, they are at leaſt as bad arithmeticians: wherever ſums occur, they are ſure to make a bad figure: I remember at different times laſt year, they made the compulſatory India loan, 14000, 140000, and ſometimes 14,000,000: in ſhort, they have no adequate idea of figures; and as to cyphers, they conſider them as mere nothings, and that adding or taking away two or three of them from a ſum makes no difference at all.

I have known you turn a matter of hearſay into a matter of hereſy; Damon into a dæmon; a delicious girl into a delirious girl; the comic muſe into a comic mouſe; a Jewiſh Rabbi into a Jewiſh Rabbit; and when a correſpondent, lamenting the corruption of the times, exclaimed, O Mores! you made him cry, O Moſes!

You ſhould conſider, Mr Printer, that there is a material difference between acting with the utmoſt lenity and utmoſt levity; between factious and facetious; fellow and felon; imprudent and impudent; reſolution and revolution; Runny mead and running mad; loud profeſſions and lewd profeſſions; words and works; ſoaring and roaring; Thavies Inn and Thieves Inn; minutes and minuets; rubies and bubbies; a tube and a tub; all of which words I have obſerved you, Sir, at times, uſe indiſcriminately.

I know you will ſay that the people ought to conſider the conſtant hurry which attends the publication of a daily paper; that the Public Advertiſer is in ſo great requeſt, and people are ſo eager to get it, "with all its imperfections on its head," that you really have not time to be more correct.——Ah, Mr Woodfall! it would be well for mankind, if reformation, like charity, were always to begin at home; and that people would try to mend themſelves, inſtead of beſtowing ſo much fruitleſs and thankleſs pains in admoniſhing their neighbours. You, Sir, have beſtowed much time and labour, and oil, floods of ink, and reams of paper, in adviſing Miniſters of State, and correcting the meaſures of government; and after all, I dare ſay, you yourſelf will allow, that they are at this moment not one bit better or wiſer than when you firſt undertook to mend them.

Therefore, take an old man's advice, friend Woodfall; ſet a pattern to thy brother printers; leave for a while the care of the State to thoſe who are paid for it;—look at home;—begin a reformation there; and "correct thyſelf for the example of others." I am,

Thy ſincere well-wiſher,

EMENDATOR.

Treatment of DESERTERS *in France; part of a Letter from Liſle, dated March* 3. 1784.

AS yet I have ſeen only one part of the citadel; but it has made an impreſſion upon me that will not be eaſily effaced. To the left, on entering through the great gate next the town, are places which engineers call *caſemates*; they are galleries or places in which the troops can lie behind the ramparts in perfect ſecurity from the fire of a beſieging army: theſe caſemates are vaulted, and ſo ſtrong, that they are completely bomb-proof. There being no great uſe for them, except in a ſiege, they were kept empty until the reign of the preſent King, who provided inhabitants, though without wiſhing it, for theſe gloomy places, fitter to ſerve as caverns to wild beaſts than as a reſidence for men. Before the reign of Louis XVI. deſertion from the military ſervice was a capital offence; and it very rarely happened that royal mercy was extended to a deſerter, even for the firſt offence: conſequently, in a country where ſo numerous an army was kept up, great numbers were ſhot to death every year, and many others hanged; for if a ſoldier, after having deſerted, was taken on a road leading *out* of France, he was not honoured with a military death from the hands of his comrades, but was made to ſuffer the death of a felon by the hands of the common hangman. The preſent King, willing to prevent, if poſſible, the frequency of military executions, and at the ſame time to check the ſpirit of deſertion which appeared among his troops, repealed the edict or law, by which deſertion was to be puniſhed with death, and enacted another, by which deſerters are condemned to impriſonment in the caſemates of different ſtrong towns mentioned in the edict: of *theſe Liſle is one*; and in its citadel are ſhut up about 300 deſerters. The ſight of theſe wretches was truly ſhocking; in theſe dark ſubterraneous priſons no light can enter but at the gate, which is made like a grating; through which is admitted juſt a ſufficient quantity of air to keep the priſoners alive; but not to keep the place ſweet. Here they are obliged to anſwer all the calls of nature; and therefore, you may conceive what a horrid dwelling this muſt be: while I looked through the grating, there came forth ſuch a ſtench that it had nearly made me faint; and when the gate was opened, and ſome of the priſoners were let out to walk in the air, which they are permitted to do in ſmall numbers every day for ſomewhat leſs than an hour, their looks were pale and ſhockingly ſqualid; they were covered with vermin; and, without exaggeration, their whole appearance was ſuch, that a perſon who did not know what they were might eaſily take them for ſpectres. Some of theſe wretches are condemned to perpetual impriſonment; others to twenty, ſome to fifteen, but few to any period under five years: the difference in the length of confinement depending on the number of times that the priſoner has deſerted. For my part, I think that impriſonment in theſe caſemates for *five* years, or for life, is nearly ſynonymous, as I believe that no conſtitution could bear up, even for two years, againſt the damps, the filth, the ſtench, and the want of air, in theſe dreadful places; not to mention the want of proper nouriſhment; for the food of theſe unhappy priſoners is pretty much the ſame that is allowed by the King in the county jails of England. The conſtant prayer of theſe wretches, whenever they ſee an officer, while they

they are out in the air, is not for pardon, but for death; and unqueſtionably death, ſo far from being a puniſhment to them, would be the beſt boon, ſhort of pardon, that their ſovereign could give them. A little while ago many of them, who were conſtantly praying for death to relieve them from their miſery, found their prayers were heard when they leaſt expected. Grown deſperate from their wretchedneſs, they reſolved to riſk every thing to effect an eſcape: they agreed, therefore, that on the morrow (which was a Sunday), when they knew the regiment quartered in the citadel would be at church, they ſhould force open the gate, and, overpowering the few centinels that were on guard on the outſide, eſcape into the town, where they hoped the humanity of the inhabitants would ſcreen them from juſtice by concealing them from the governor. This was a truly deſperate attempt; for in front of the priſon-gate were placed two pieces of cannon loaded with grape, ſo pointed as that they might be fired *point-blank* into the caſemates; and ſome ſoldiers were conſtantly ſtationed at the guns, with lighted matches, ready to fire in caſe of need. At the appointed time the priſoners forced the gate, and ruſhed out with ſo much precipitation, that they fortunately got between the guns and the men who were ſtationed at them; but who, expecting nothing leſs than ſuch an event, were walking backwards and forwards on their poſt, as centinels uſually do. But here was the beginning and end of their good fortune; for at that moment a captain was marching by with a detachment of 60 men, to relieve a guard at one of the town-gates: ſeeing the mutineers making to the gate of the citadel, he intercepted them, and deſired they would return to their priſon without obliging him to uſe violence towards them; *but they declared with one voice, that nothing but ſuperior force ſhould ever make them return to the hell*, as they called it, from which they had juſt broke out. While the captain was parleying with them, the lieutenant, ſeeing they were bent upon forcing their way through the gate of the citadel, very wiſely made the detachment prime and load, without waiting for the captain's orders; and had it not been for this prudent ſtep of the lieutenant, the priſoners, aided by their deſpair, and encouraged by their numbers, they being 300 oppoſed to 60, might poſſibly have ſucceeded. The mutineers, inſtead of doing what the captain wiſhed for, began to advance towards him, as if determined to fall upon him: he again remonſtrated with them, and warned them of their danger; but they, deaf to all he ſaid, ruſhed upon the detachment: the captain inſtantly gave his men orders to fire by platoons, which they did; upon which 36 of the mutineers fell dead upon the ſpot, and twice that number were wounded: many were wounded by the bayonets, to the very points of which they had reſolutely marched up: at laſt the remainder were overpowered, and carried back to their priſon. The wounded were conveyed to an hoſpital, the air of which, diſagreeable as it might be to others, who had not been confined in the caſemates, they found to the laſt degree pure and refreſhing, and they bleſſed God that they had been wounded, as by that circumſtance they enjoyed a reſpite from the horrors of their priſon.

In my next, I hope I ſhall be able to give you a tolerable good account of the fortifications of the town and citadel, the latter of which is the admiration of the world; and which, though it was taken by Marlborough and Prince Eugene in the ſucceſſion war, has been ſo ſtrengthened by Vauban, that it is now thought by military men to be abſolutely impregnable,

pregnable, except by famine. Your good old father, who has ſo often ſignalized himſelf at ſieges, will be glad to read it. Farewell till the next poſt: you may go to Wetjie's, and pay ſix ſhillings for a bottle of claret; I am juſt going to take one with a friend, which will coſt only one ſhilling, and is really excellent. A ſhilling a-bottle for claret on this ſide the water is a great deal of money; but Flanders is not a wine country, and we are here a great way from Bourdeaux; this accounts for the dearneſs.

A TRAVELLER.

Some Account of the Life and Writings of CHAUCER, *by Dr* SAMUEL JOHNSON *.

THOUGH *Chaucer* was one of the greateſt and moſt univerſal geniuſes that ever the world produced, we have no certain account of the place of his birth, or even who was his father. In this reſpect his fate and that of † Homer ſeem to coincide. Let it ſuffice, therefore, that he was an Engliſhman; and probably of a genteel extraction, which may be fairly conjectured from his education. It is pretty certain, however, that the time of his birth was in the ſecond year of Edward III. A. D. 1328. There are no accounts that can be depended on, from the time of his birth to his admiſſion at Cambridge, which muſt have been before he was 18; he having publiſhed his poem, called "The Court of Love," at that age, and at that Univerſity. In a ſhort time he made an incredible progreſs in logic, rhetoric, poetry, philoſophy, mathematics, and divinity. When he left the univerſity, he went into France and the Low Countries; but what period of time he ſpent in his travels, can by no means be determined. On his return home, he entered himſelf a ſtudent of the Middle Temple, in order to make himſelf a maſter of the municipal laws of his country. When he had ſatisfied himſelf in this particular, he betook himſelf to Court, where he was made the King's Page; in thoſe days a very honourable office, as the poſſeſſor had a ready and frequent acceſs to the royal preſence. About the year 1360, he married Philippa, youngeſt daughter to Sir Pagen Rouet; and in proceſs of time became very intimate with the powerful Duke of Lancaſter, by whoſe favour and intereſt he ſoon found himſelf in poſſeſſion of 1000 l. *per annum*, at that time an immenſe fortune; which not only exalted him to keep up the dignity of his character, but gave him a full ſcope to exert his natural benevolence and generoſity. But notwithſtanding his great wealth and honourable employments, he was too much embarraſſed and entangled in affairs of ſtate to be happy; and however eaſy he was in his circumſtances, he was far from being ſo in his mind. The Duke of Lancaſter, who had been his greateſt patron and benefactor, expected the fruits of the favours he had conferred on him by a ready compliance with him in all his ambitious deſigns. He accordingly experienced, from Chaucer's gratitude, all that he could deſire; and our bard had ſo far involved himſelf by his attachment to the Duke's party, that he was obliged to abandon his native country, and to take re-

* This Account of Chaucer is aſcribed to Dr Johnſon on the authority of the ſignature added to it in *The Univerſal Viſitor*, where it firſt appeared.

† He reſembled Homer in many reſpects, viz. his invention, his univerſal knowledge, his judgment, and, towards the latter end of his life, in his peregrinations.

refuge in Zealand, where he was reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs, remittances from his own eſtate being ſtopt by the means of ſome perſons who had been greatly obliged to him. From the Low Countries he returned privately to England; but was detected, arreſted, and ſent priſoner to the Tower, by the King's command. However, upon making certain diſcoveries, and ſigning a kind of recantation, he obtained his Majeſty's pardon. It was ſome time before he recovered the ſhock this affair gave him; and his circumſtances being reduced to the loweſt ebb, and being deſerted by his friends at Court, he retired to Woodſtock, the place of his reſidence in happier times. Here he gave himſelf up entirely to philoſophy and the muſes, and drew upon Contentment for the deficiences of Fortune.

The Duke of Lancaſter, at laſt, having got the better of his troubles, his party held up their head again; and, about the 20th year of the King, he married Lady Catherine Swyndford, ſiſter to Chaucer's wife, and procured a legitimacy, by act of Parliament, for the natural children he had by her. By means of this alliance, Chaucer's ſon, Thomas, became related to moſt of the nobility, and to ſeveral kings of England. And now the affairs of Chaucer once more took a happy turn; he obtained ſeveral royal grants, and acquired a conſiderable fortune; but being on the verge of life, at the age of 70 years, he retired to Dunnington-Caſtle, near Newbury; from whence, after two years reſidence, being called to London upon buſineſs, partly with old age, and partly with fatigue, he fell ſick and died, October the 25th 1400, with a true Roman intrepidity, and, what is infinitely greater, a true Chriſtian reſignation. He compoſed an * Ode in the agonies of

* For the ſatisfaction of the reader, we ſhall inſert this Ode, as it has been (not badly) modernized.

Good Counſels of Chaucer, *written in the Agonies of Death.*

I.

Flee from the crowd, and be to virtue true,
Content with what thou haſt, tho' it be ſmall:
To hoard brings hate. Nor lofty thoughts purſue;
He who climbs high, endangers many a fall.
Envy's a ſhade that ever waits on fame,
And oft the ſun that raiſes it will hide;
Trace not in life a vaſt expenſive ſcheme,
But be thy wiſhes to thy ſtate ally'd:
Be mild to others, to thyſelf ſevere;
So truth ſhall ſhield thee or from hurt or fear.

II.

Think not of bending all things to thy will,
Nor vainly hope that fortune ſhall befriend;
Inconſtant ſhe, but be thou conſtant ſtill,
Whate'er betide, unto an honeſt end.
Yet needleſs dangers never madly brave,
Kick not thy naked foot againſt a nail;
Or, from experience, the ſolution crave,
If well and pitcher ſtrive which ſhall prevail.
Be in thy cauſe, as in thy neighbour's clear;
So truth ſhall ſhield thee or from hurt or fear.

III.

Whatever happens, happy in thy mind
Be thou, nor at thy lot in life repine;
He 'ſcapes all, whoſe boſom is reſign'd;
Nor way, nor weather, ſhall be always fine.

Lee,

death, which is as much beyond that celebrated trifle of Hadrian, as the ſun is brighter than a glow-worm. With regard to his perſon, he was reckoned one of the handſomeſt men of his time; his temper, notwithſtanding the gaiety of ſome of his writings, was reſerved and modeſt; his diſpoſition was very amorous in his younger, but as he advanced in years, prudent, religious, and philoſophical.

We come now to conſider the writings of Chaucer; from which we ſhall find, that if not the greateſt, he was, without controverſy, the moſt univerſal genius that ever was. Whether he wrote in proſe or verſe, ſerious or humorous, he was equally himſelf, equally incomparable; and when we reflect that he had the language in a manner to make as he wrote it in, what manner of amazement does it afford? There is not a ſingle ſpecies of poetry in which this great man has not left ſome ſpecimens of his excellency. To begin with the loweſt, for ſuch I deem the epigrammatic to be, notwithſtanding Dr South's opinion to the contrary, there is not a ballad of his but concludes with a turn as ſmart as any in Martial. After the epigrammatic, the paſtoral and deſcriptive kind of poetry riſes next in order; and in this, perhaps, he never had an equal. And here give me leave to quote what one of his great admirers juſtly obſerves upon this head: "The ſpringing ſun glows warm in his lines, and the fragrant air blows cool in his deſcriptions: we ſmell the ſweets of the bloomy haws, and hear the muſic of the feathered choir, whenever we take a foreſt-walk with him. The hour of the day is not eaſier to be diſcovered from the reflection of the ſun in Titian's paintings, than in Chaucer's morning landſcapes!" Whoever is in doubt of this, may be fully convinced by conſulting the Cuckow and Nightingale only.

That he was an admirable ſatiriſt, his "Plowman's Tale" alone is a ſufficient proof. That he was capable of writing as excellent comedy, appears from his "Canterbury Tales;" which work indeed is a kind of dramatic performance: and the character of the Hoſt or Landlord in particular is ſupported with as much humour and propriety as Shakeſpeare's Sir John Falſtaff. His ſongs and elegies are maſter-pieces in their kinds; and we are aſſured from no leſs authority than that of Mr Dryden, that his "Knight's Tale" is a perfect epic poem.

I have already given a ſample of Chaucer's lyric eminency: I ſhall give one more in his own language, unmodernized; together with a ſpecimen of his ſtyle in proſe, with which I ſhall conclude this article. The initial ſtanzas of Chaucer's Ode when in the Tower, remain to his immortal honour both as a poet and a Chriſtian; and his dedication of his Treatiſe of the Aſtrolabie to his ſon Lewis, demonſtrates the tender parent, as well as the maſterly writer.

A Ballade.

"O mercifull and O merciable
Kyng of kynges, and father of pitee
Whoſe might and mercie is incomperable
O prince eterne, O mightie Lord ſaie we
To whom mercie is given of propertie
On thy ſeruant that lieth in priſon bounde
Haue thou mercie or that his harte wounde.
"And that thou wilt graunt to him thy priſoner
Free libertie, and loſe hym out of pain
All his deſires, and all his heauie chere.
To all gladneſſe thei were reſtored again
Thy

Beſide, thy home's not here; a journey this;
A pilgrim thou; then hie thee on thy way;
Look up to GOD, intent on heav'nly bliſs,
Take what the road affords, and praiſes pay.
Shun brutal luſts, and ſeek the ſoul's high ſphere;
So truth ſhall ſhield thee or from hurt or fear.

Thy high vengeance, why ſhould that not refrain
And ſhewe mercie, ſith he is penitent
Now helpe hym lorde, and let him not be ſhent

" But ſith it is ſo, there is a treſpas done
Unto mercie let yelde the treſpaſſour
It is her office to redreſſe it ſone
For treſpaſſe to mercie is a merrour
And like as the ſwete hath the price by ſoure
So by treſpaſſe mercie hath all her might
Without treſpaſſe, mercie hath lacke of light

" What ſhould phiſike doe but if ſikenes were
What nedeth ſalue, but if there were ſore
What needeth drink, wher thirſt hath no power
What ſhould mercie doe, but treſpas goe afore
But treſpas be, mercie woll be little ſtore
Without treſpas never execuſion
Maie mercie haue ne chief perfection."

Chaucer's *Dedication of the* Aſtrolabie *to his Son.*

" Lytel Lowys my ſonne, I perceiue well by certaine euidences thyne abylyte to lerne ſcyences, touching nombres and proporcions and alſo well conſydre I thy beſye prayer in eſpecyal to lerne the Tretyſe of the Aſtrolabye. Than for as moche as a philoſopher ſaithe, he wrapeth hym in his friende, that condiſcendeth to the ryghtfull prayers of his friende: Therfore I haue giuen thee a ſufficient Aſtrolabye for oure orizont, compowned after the latitude of Oxenforde: Upon the whiche by mediacion of this lytell treatiſe, I purpoſe to teache thee a certaine nombre of concluſyons, pertainynge to this ſame inſtrument. I ſay a certaine of concluſyons for thre cauſes, the firſt cauſe is this: Truſte wel that all the concluſyons that have been founden, or ells poſſiblye might be founde in ſo noble an inſtrument as in the Aſtrolabye, ben unknowen perfitely to any mortal man in this region, as I ſuppoſe. Another cauſe is this, that ſothely in any cartes of the Aſtrolabye that I haue yſene, ther ben ſome concluſyons, that wol not in all thinges perfourme her beheſtes: and ſome of hem ben to harde to thy tender age of ten yere to conceiue. This treatiſe deuided into fiue parts wil I ſhewe the wonder light rules and naked wordes in Engliſhe, for Latine ne canſt thou nat yet but ſmale, my litel ſonne. But neuertheleſſe ſuffiſeth to the theſe trewe concluſyons in engliſhe, as wel as ſuffiſeth to this noble clerkes grekes theſe ſame concluſions in greke, and to the Arabines in Arabike, and to Jewes in Hebrewe, and to the latyn folke in Latyn: which Latyn folke had hem firſte out of other diuers langages, and write hem in her owne tonge, that is to ſaine in Latine.

" And god wote that in all theſe langages and in manye mo, haue theſe concluſyons ben ſufficyentlye lerned and taught, and yet by diuers rules, right as diuers pathes leaden diuers folke the right way to Rome.

" Now wol I pray mekely euery perſon diſcrete, that redeth or heareth this litel treatiſe to haue my rude ententing excuſed, and my ſuperfluite of wordes for two cauſes. The firſt cauſe is, for that curious enditynge and harde ſentences is ful heuy at ones, ſuch a childe to lerne. And the ſeconde cauſe is this, that ſo the lyme ſeemeth better to writen unto a childe twiſe a good ſentence, than he forgete it ones. And Lowis if it ſo be that I ſhewe the in my lith Engliſhe, as trew concluſyons touching this mater, and not onely as trewe but as many and ſubtil concluſyons, as bene yſhewed in Latin, in any common treatiſe of the Aſtrolobye, conne me the more thanke, and praye god ſaue the kinge, that is lorde of this langage, and all that him faith beareth, and obeieth euerich in his degre, the more and the laſſe. But conſydre thwell, that I ne uſurpe not to have founden this werke

werke of my labour or of mine engine. I nam but a leude compilatour of the laboure of olde Aſtrologiens, and have it tranſlated in myn engliſhe onely for thy doctrine: and with this ſwerde ſhal I ſlene enuy."

To Arm the People recommended.

SIR,

IT is ſo common to attribute all the miſchiefs which happen in private life to Stateſmen, that I ſhall not wonder, by and by, if we have clamours againſt them for burning down houſes, ſet on fire by the careleſſneſs of ſervants; as, perhaps, a petition will be preſented to his Majeſty, praying him to remove from his Councils men who have been the means of prolonging the winter.

During the laſt *war*, that was the uſual excuſe for every miſcarriage.

Had any one been a bankrupt?

It was cauſed by the *American war*.

Was money ſcarce?

It was the *American war*.

Were emigrations frequent—taxes increaſing, poverty depreſſing, ſtill the *American war* was the cauſe of every thing.

In country villages, where there lives any ſolitary old decrepid woman, *ſhe* is commonly accountable for all the miſchief that happens, like *Moll White*, the famous witch on Sir Roger de Coverley's eſtate.

For ſome time after the war, we were at a loſs to know what ſhould deſerve the blame; and for a little time it was almoſt impoſſible to prove that *we were ruined*: but as this was an affliction too heavy to bear, we ſoon found a cure in the Coalition; and that, together with the commutation tax, and the Iriſh propoſitions, makes up ſuch a damnable *bell-broth*, that we have the happineſs and ſatisfaction to be able to ſay now, that we are *completely ruined*.

And who have ruined us?

Aſk any Quidnunc from the Hotel Coffee-houſe in Pall-mall, to the *Bubble and Squeak* at Mile End—— he'll tell you, The *Miniſtry* have ruined us.

Who made the American war? The miniſtry.

Who carried on that war? The Miniſtry.

Who bungled that war? The Miniſtry.

Who made the bad peace? The Miniſtry.

Who raiſed confuſions in the State? The Miniſtry.

Who wanted to monopolize India? The Miniſtry.

Who made the Receipt Tax? The Miniſtry.

Who darkened our windows, and poured tea down our throats? The Miniſtry.

Who diſſolved Parliament? The Miniſtry.

Who made Scrutinies? The Miniſtry.

Who brought in the Iriſh meaſures? The Miniſtry.

In a word, whoever are Miniſters, are to be blamed for every thing that happens, intentional or accidental.

Now, Mr Printer, you are to know, that I am a clergyman, and I make it a rule to preach up *contentment* of mind; and I flatter myſelf I have had tolerable ſucceſs in reconciling many men to their ſituations, who otherwiſe would have remained to this day, miſerable, diſſatisfied, and chagrined poor wretches.

But do not, Sir, miſtake me, or think that I preach the old doctrines of *paſſive obedience* and *non-reſiſtance*. —No—I ſhould be ſorry to curb the active

active ſpirit of my hearers—I do not puſh the commands of our religion to their literal ſenſe; I do not literally bid a man give his coat to him who has taken his cloak. I do not bid a man give 90 *per cent.* to a Jew who aſks only *fifty*, nor *twenty ſhillings* to an attorney whoſe fee is only *ſix and eight-pence*. I do not recommend to leave the doors and windows of our houſes open at night, and truſt to the vigilance of the guardians of this city.

So far am I from preaching up a paſſive obedience to our Governors, that I rather recommend to take up arms immediately, and redreſs our own grievances.——

Arm the people! ſays the zealous patriot.

And *arm the people*, ſay I; arm them from top to toe, and lead them forth *volunteers* in the cauſe of freedom.

But againſt what enemies?

Not againſt the *miniſtry*, Sir, but againſt the DEVIL.—Sir, if you are unacquainted with this *gentleman*, I beg to explain the nature of his preſent employment.

He has for ſeveral thouſand years back headed a very formidable army, compoſed of the *paſſions*, *humours*, *vices*, and *evil propenſities* of mankind. With this army, which you may conceive is the moſt numerous ever collected into the field, he is now at war—actually at war, Sir, with Great Britain——Nay, Sir, he has carried many of his forces into the very centre of the kingdom; and, for any thing I know, he may at this very moment be galloping from place to place in London, and deſtroying all before him.

It is againſt this enemy, Sir, I wiſh the people to be armed. This is the more neceſſary, Sir, that he has many friends, nay very many agents, who are employing themſelves in his intereſt. He orders them to inſinuate themſelves into our houſes, and debauch our wives and daughters. Yes, Sir, he is an enemy too formidable to be deſpiſed.

I am informed he was once in the miniſtry, but was turned out on account of his *pride*; and ſince the fall of Adam, about which time he began to be tumultuous, he has been the ruin of millions—There is not a ſtratagem practiſed, or that ever was practiſed by the greater warriors, which he is not perfect maſter of. He even takes away the very ſenſes; and as Samſon did with the *foxes and the firebrands*, ſo he ties *bottles of wine* two and two, and ſends them among our companies, where they burn up the very judgment.

In a diſcourſe which I preached yeſterday to a tolerably numerous congregration, not 100 miles from the Royal Exchange, I enforced this information with all the ability I am maſter of.

I recommended, in particular, that my hearers ſhould arm themſelves with *common ſenſe*.—*Common ſenſe* is not the proper name, on account of the ſcarcity of the article; but my hearers, I have no doubt, underſtood what I meant, and I hope will take my advice.

Another I recommended was *experience*.—This I told them was rather dear, yet I was convinced ſome of them could not boaſt of having ſome portion of it handed down from their anceſtors, with the *family-plate*; and I deſired them to bring it into proper uſe, and they would find it one of the beſt weapons of *defence*, if not of *offence*.

But as I cannot enlarge on this ſubject in your paper as I did in St ———'s church, I ſhall only add the names of a few more weapons, which I deem neceſſary to fight this enemy with.

Prudence.—This is wore in the pocket, and is of great ſervice in caſes of diſtreſs, and above all ſerves to keep

keep off ſelf-reproach, which is one of the *ſharpeſt cutting* inſtruments now in uſe.

Oeconomy—like the former, may be worn in the pocket. It alſo is uſed in houſes, and in different parts of dreſs. No man who makes a proper uſe of this weapon, ever needs fear a *lawyer*, a *priſon*, or the *gazette*—three great *Commanders* in the ſervice of the *General* I mentioned above; the two laſt he employs as public *executioners*.

Reſtitude.—This is a complete ſuit of armour, and precludes the uſe of any other. A man clothed with it is *ubique paratus*. His *head* is fortified with excellent arguments, which are *ſophiſtry proof*; and his *heart* is ſurrounded with, and garriſoned, by the beſt virtues that ever dignified human nature. His *feet* always run towards that which is good, and his hand is ever lifted up to protect and raiſe the fallen. He fears neither miniſters nor taxes, nor Iriſh meaſures, nor any thing that man can do.

"Armed in this manner, ſaid I to my flock, you can have no apprehenſions from the world; and you will be able to look poverty, diſappointment, diſtreſs, even death itſelf in the face, without being diſmayed.

I am, Sir, your's,

AN UNBOILED LOBSTER."

The Ruſſian Academy.

ON the 25th of November laſt was celebrated the anniverſary of the New Ruſſian Imperial Academy in the palace of her highneſs the Princeſs de Daſchkaw, preſident both of this Academy and of that of Sciences at St Peterſburg. The great mental powers of this extraordinary lady, her thorough knowledge of various ſciences, and the vaſt acquiſition ſhe has made of every ſpecies of uſeful information, from the moſt eminent philoſophers and learned men of this age, during her travels through the moſt poliſhed and civilized nations of Europe, attracted the attention of her Imperial Majeſty the Empreſs of Ruſſia. The ſuperior diſcernment of this Auguſt Potentate determined her to give a new proof to ſucceeding generations how much better ſuited the fair ſex is often, not only for the higheſt employments of governing vaſt and extenſive nations, of which Herſelf is the moſt illuſtrious example; but of directing the arduous and delicate taſk of the various ſpeculative ſciences and nobler arts. With this intention her Imperial Majeſty nominated the Princeſs de Daſchkaw to the Preſidency of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, and afterwards to that of the New Ruſſian Academy, inſtituted for the purifying, improving, and enriching the native language of her empire.

After the minutes of the preceding aſſemblies of this Academy, ſince its inſtitution, were read, the learned perpetual ſecretary gave an account of the labours undertaken by the academicians, beginning with the regulations already made by the Academy towards eſtabliſhing the permanency of its exiſtence, and obtaining the intended object of purifying and enriching the Ruſſian language; regulations that had obtained the approbation and confirmation of her Imperial Majeſty.

He expoſed the intentions of the Academy to ſearch into the true elements of the Ruſſian language; to examine the power of the characters and alphabetical notations, their pronunciation and uſe, according to the rules of orthography.

That ſome rudiments of the Ruſ-

ſian grammar having been ſettled by learned and able members of the Academy, it was reſolved to compoſe a vocabulary of the Ruſſian Eſclavonian language; being perſuaded that without poſſeſſing a complete collection of its words, expreſſions, and various manners of conveying mental ideas, by the enunciation of thoſe conventional ſigns already adopted by the beſt writers, and by the nation at large, it would be impoſſible to be aware of the native energy, beauty, and force of any language. That to this end the Academy had been occupied in collecting not only the words common to the preſent language, but alſo thoſe which have without neceſſity been replaced by foreign words of other tongues. That, for completing ſo vaſt an inquiry, recourſe had been made to the ancient works of the beſt authors, both printed and manuſcript, including the fathers of the church, the Ruſſian annals, and the codices of the laws of the empire. This taſk, having been divided among the members of the Academy, has already produced a great number of words and phraſes, arranged according to alphabetical order, which have been diſtributed among the academicians, in order that they may add their obſervations and new additions, according to the ſettled articles of the Academy, that their labours may be uniformly tending to the ſame end.

This collection of the Ruſſian language is already ſo conſiderable, that only *five* letters of the alphabet occupy more than 520 pages in quarto, printed in two columns, without including the additions, notes, and obſervations ſtill to be made by the academicians. The whole being intended as the proper ſource from whence the Academy is to profit for the future progreſs in their general object.

In the firſt aſſemblies of the Academy, three committees had been appointed; one to mark out the proper meaning and the grammatical ſenſe of the Ruſſian words and phraſes; the ſecond to point out proper examples and authorities upon which they are grounded: and the third to take care of and reviſe the typographical part. To theſe three committees a fourth was adjoined, compoſed of well-inſtructed perſons in various ſciences, arts, and manufactures, in order to furniſh the technical terms of each, to be entered in the Ruſſian dictionary.

After the above account was imparted to the aſſembly, her highneſs the preſident Princeſs de Daſchkaw acquainted them with the honourable gift of her Imperial Majeſty the Empreſs, who had ordered a golden medal to be adjudged by ballot to the member of the Academy who had beſt diſtinguiſhed himſelf during the year paſt by his labours in forwarding the objects of this academical inſtitution.

On this ſubject his Eminence Gabriel, Metropolitan of Novogorod and of St Peterſburgh, being the firſt member of the Academy, propoſed that this diſtinguiſhed firſt mark of benevolence, expreſſed by her Imperial Majeſty towards the Academicians, could not be more properly offered than to their illuſtrious preſident the Princeſs, as the foundatrix and mediatrix in behalf of the Academy to the Imperial throne, and to whoſe zeal and activity all its progreſſes were owing. This propoſition was unanimouſly adopted by every member in the aſſembly: but her Highneſs the preſident refuſed the acceptance of this honour, with that modeſty which is not the ſmalleſt of her great accompliſhments. The Princeſs replied, That ſhe had met with no difficulty nor trouble in obtaining her wiſhes from her Imperial Majeſty, who is ſo ſtrongly diſpoſed to take every good meaſure for the advantage of her empire, and to ex-

ert her utmoſt zeal towards the benefit of her ſubjects, as was that academical ſettlement, its object being the perfection and enrichment of the Ruſſian language. The Princeſs added, that ſhe was amply recompenſed by the inward ſatisfaction ſhe felt in the ſucceſs of forming that Academy; and that any other acknowledgment or honorary mark being far from the wiſhes of her heart, could but diminiſh that happy ſatisfaction ſhe continued to feel repeatedly at each aſſembly of the Academy.

After various and repeated intreaties from the body of the Academy, to which their illuſtrious preſident conſtantly oppoſed her reluctance for the adjudged honour of the medal; the aſſembly reſolved that this noble example of modeſty in the refuſal of the Princeſs ſhould be entered in the journals of the Academy: to which ſhe replied by expreſſing her gratitude for that new honour; and propoſed, that, according to her judgment, Mr Lepechin, counſellor to the Imperial Court, and perpetual ſecretary to that Academy, deſerved to be preſented with that medal, as an acknowledgment for the great zeal and activity with which he had more than performed his duty, as ſecretary, in forwarding by his application, labours, and care, the objects of the Academy. This new propoſition was unanimouſly approved by the aſſembly; and the Princeſs, addreſſing herſelf to his Eminence the Metropolitan of Novogorod, propoſed, that to avoid any diminution in the eſteem due to the honorary medal by delivering it to the ſecretary after her refuſal, ſhe begged it might be given by the hands of his Eminence the Metropolitan: which being done, the academical medals, or *jettons*, were delivered to the members of the Academy; and the aſſembly broke up.

The Imperial Academy of Sciences *at St Peterſburg* held an aſſembly on the 14th of January laſt, the principal object of which was to pay a highly deſerved compliment to the memory of the late famous Leonard Euler, the laſt ſurviving mathematician of the firſt rank, who have been the ornament of the former part of this century. A fine buſt of this great man was begun ſoon after his deceaſe, by the deſire, and at the expence, of the Members and Preſident of this Academy (her Highneſs the Princeſs de Daſchkaw), to be put in the aſſembly-room as a monument to the memory of ſo illuſtrious an ornament to that learned body. The buſt was made of a fine marmor of Carrara, by Mr Rachette, a very diſtinguiſhed ſculptor, who directs the fabrication of the models for the Imperial manufacture of porcelaine at St Peterſburg, and is an honorary profeſſor to the Royal Academy of Painting and Sculpture at Berlin. This performance does the greateſt honour to his abilities, both by the reſemblance to the prototype, and the diſplay of his genius, as well as the perfection in the execution. A fine column of Italian marble was ſet up in front of the preſident's chair at the aſſembly-room; and her Highneſs, on placing the ſtatue on its pedeſtal, pronounced theſe few words, which contain the ſubſtance of a well-deſerved long panegyric; "*It is the glory of this Academy to have poſſeſſed in its boſom ſo great a man as our deceaſed academician, both on account of his extraordinary ſkill and of his virtues: and I enjoy the happineſs of here placing in your preſence, Meſſieurs, the image of this reſpectable veteran, as an everlaſting ornament to this ſanctuary of the Muſes.*"

Such was the reſpectful tribute which the Preſident and Members of that illuſtrious Academy of Sciences paid to their late great academician, out of their own affection, and without the interference of her Imperial Majeſty, whoſe greatneſs in all kinds of

of protection and encouragement to ſciences and uſeful arts, will no doubt honour the memory of ſo great a man, not only by the publication of the remainining inedited works he has left with his family, and of which an humble and generous gift was made by the ſame to her Imperial Majeſty; but alſo by granting ſome conſpicuous marks of her generoſity on this afflicted family by ſuch a loſs, every individual of which is highly deſerving of ſo amiable and ſo great a father.

I think I may conclude this account by mentioning the diſtinguiſhed honours conferred by the Empreſs on the illuſtrious Preſident of the two above Imperial Academies, by appointing the princeſs de Daſchkaw to bear in her arms the great Ducheſs, lately born, to the Bateſſimal fountain at the ſolemnity of her being chriſtened; this being a nomination to which other ladies of the firſt rank had a claim, grounded on their ſeniority at the Court. Her Imperial Majeſty has beſides honoured the ſame Princeſs with her portrait in a medal, ſurrounded with precious diamonds, to be wore on her neck; adding, that it was but a temporary mark of her eſteem; and that a much more precious and beautiful medallion was already ordered by her command, as a further mark of her affection.

Studies of Nature, by JAMES HENRY BERNARDINE DE ST PIERRE.

Miſeris ſuccurrere diſco.

SINGULAR ſyſtems, new ideas, views frequently equally juſt and brilliant, agreeable and ſeducing proſpects, a manner of conſidering objects and repreſenting them quite particular to himſelf; a philoſophy compaſſionate, affecting, and religious; a ſtyle noble, great, and elevated: ſuch is the impreſſion which remains after reading this truly intereſting book; and which, notwithſtanding its length and its digreſſions, we muſt conſider as one of the beſt which has appeared for a long time.

As this work is of a conſiderable ſize, it is impoſſible for us to compriſe our account of it in a ſingle extract. We mean only to preſent our readers with the firſt volume, which contains eight chapters or ſtudies.

In the firſt ſtudy, the author lays before us the immenſity of nature and the plan of his work.

The picture which M. de St Pierre has drawn of the immenſity of nature, is not calculated to inſpire us with a high idea of the knowledge poſſeſſed by our moſt famous philoſophers, of the principles by which ſhe acts, of the grandeur of her operations, and of the aſtoniſhing variety of her productions. An impenetrable veil covers the labour of nature with myſterious ſhades, and we are far from being able to tear it aſunder. All our methods are either vain or falſe. Our books on nature are only romances: our cabinets but her tomb. By this means M. de St Pierre reduces to a ſmall compaſs the diſcoveries of our botaniſts, our chemiſts, our mineralogiſts, &c. &c. "Nature (ſays he) is the ſource of every thing ingenious, uſeful, amiable, or beautiful. In applying to her upon every occaſion the laws which we have formed in our imagination, or in extending to all her operations thoſe laws which we know, we cover the moſt admirable with which we are not acquainted, as we add to the cloud with which [illegible] divinity, that of our [illegible]

properly of the magnificent ſpectacle of nature, we muſt leave every object in its place, and allow it to remain where ſhe herſelf has ſet it. The earth is covered with vegetables and animals, of which a philoſopher, an academy, even a whole people will never know the catalogue;—but I preſume the human race are acquainted with all their properties."

At the end of theſe ideas, which are by no means flattering to the ſelf-love of our philoſophers, is the deſcription of the plan of the work; of which the following is an abridgement. "I then anſwer the objections made againſt Providence; I next examine the exiſtence of ſome ſentiments common to all men, and which are ſufficient to recogniſe in all the works of nature the laws of wiſdom and goodneſs;—I afterwards make the application of theſe laws to the globe, to plants, to animals, and to mankind."

The ſeven other ſtudies, which compoſe this volume, are ſet apart to refute the objections which have been made, and which are daily making againſt Providence: objections drawn from the diſorders of the globe—of the vegetable and animal kingdoms—from the evils of the human race, from the incomprehenſible nature of God, and the miſeries of this world. A vaſt and magnificent field, in which the author finds means to combat a crowd of errors that according to him have been introduced into ſcience, and to give his own particular ideas upon different ſubjects.

What we find truly commendable in the following extract, is the ſentiments of the author, and the manner in which he expreſſes himſelf.

"If theſe murmurs (ſays he in ſpeaking of thoſe who accuſe Providence) came from ſome poor mariners expoſed on the ocean to all the *viciſſitudes of* the atmoſphere, or from *ſome peaſants* overwhelmed with the contempt of the ſociety which ſupports them, I ſhould not be aſtoniſhed.—But our Atheiſts are commonly above the injuries of the elements, and ſtill more above thoſe of fortune. The greater part of them have never been at ſea. As to the evils of ſociety, they ought to be aſhamed to complain of them; for they enjoy its moſt pleaſant honours, after having broken by their opinions the chains which hold it together. It is a moral phenomenon which has appeared to me for a long time inexplicable, that we ſhould ſee atheiſm ariſe in all nations amongſt men who are moſt indebted to nature. It is in the luxury of Greece and of Rome, in the heart of the riches of Indoſtan, of the pomp of Perſia, of the voluptuouſneſs of China, and of the abundance of the capitals of Europe, that the firſt men have appeared who have dared to deny the Divinity. On the other hand, the Tartars without a place of ſhelter, the ſavages of America always famiſhed, the negroes without foreſight and without police; the inhabitants of the rude climates of the north, as the Laplander, the Eſquimaux, and the Greenlander, ſee their gods in every thing, even in their flints.

"In every country the poor ariſe in the morning, they labour the earth, and live in the open air and in the fields. They are penetrated with that active power of nature which fills the univerſe; but, weighed down by misfortune, and diſtracted by their daily wants, their reaſon cannot ſupport its brightneſs. She confines herſelf, without generaliſing, to the ſenſible effects of that inviſible cauſe. By a ſentiment natural to weak minds, they believe that the objects of their worſhip will be at their diſpoſal while they remain within their reach. From hence it comes, that the devotions of the lower ranks in all countries are in the fields, and have natural objects for their centre;

to

to that they always bring back the religion of their country. A hermitage on a hill, a chapel at the ſource of a rivulet, a wooden figure of our lady in a nich in the trunk of an oak-tree or in the foliage of a hawthorn, draw many more volunteers than the gilded altars of cathedrals. I except, however, thoſe whom the love of riches has quite corrupted; for them there muſt be ſaints of ſilver even in the fields.

"The rich, on the other hand, having all their wants anticipated by man, think nothing more of God. They paſs their lives in their apartments, where they ſee only the works of human induſtry, luſtres, wax-candles, looking-glaſſes, ſplendid furniture, books, wits. They inſenſibly loſe ſight of nature, whoſe productions are almoſt always preſented to them disfigured, or out of ſeaſon; and always as the effects of the art of their gardeners or their artiſts."

It is by theſe pieces of ſound morality and of ſtriking truth, that M. de St Pierre animates his learned and profound ſtudies. Read the anſwers to the objections againſt Providence, drawn from the diſorders in the vegetable and animal kingdoms; you will there find ſometimes very extenſive knowledge in theſe matters; ſometimes reaſonings full of force, and very capable of confounding the vanity of all our ſyſtems; and, laſtly, ſometimes extremely intereſting deſcriptions,

In what affecting colours the author paints the beauties of religion! with what force he avenges the attacks of our modern philoſophers! The earth (ſays he) would be a paradiſe, if the Chriſtian religion were obſerved in it. Who can reſiſt the proofs which he gives of the immortality of the ſoul?

The following extract, where he anſwers thoſe who complain that we have not on that ſubject proofs ſufficiently convincing or poſitive, will undoubtedly pleaſe: it will make our readers acquainted with the general tone of the work, and the manner in which M. de St Pierre knows how to expreſs his ideas.

"The evidence on this point would draw along with it the ſame inconvenience as that of the exiſtence of God: if we were aſſured by unexceptionable evidence, that there exiſted for us a world to come, I am perſuaded that all the occupations of the preſent world would ceaſe. That view of divine felicity would throw us here below into a lethargic rapture. I remember, that when I arrived in France, in a veſſel which came from India, as ſoon as the mariners could diſtinguiſh perfectly the land of their own country, they became for the moſt part totally incapable of working. Some looked ſtedfaſtly on the land without being able to turn away their eyes; others put on their beſt clothes, as if they were juſt about landing; there were ſome who were conſtantly ſpeaking to themſelves, and others who wept: the nearer we approached the land, the more did their trouble increaſe.—As they had been abſent for many years, they could not ceaſe admiring the verdure of the hills, the foliage of the trees, and even the rocks on the coaſt covered with ſea-weed and moſs, as if all theſe objects had been new to them. The ſteeples of the villages where they had been born, which they knew at a diſtance in the country, and which they named one after another, filled them with joy. But when the veſſel entered the harbour, and they ſaw on the key their friends, their fathers, their mothers, their wives, and their children, who, weeping, held out their arms to receive them, and called them by their name; it was impoſſible to detain a ſingle perſon on board. All leaped aſhore; and it was neceſſary, according to the cuſtom of the port, to provide another crew to attend to the car-

care of the veſſel. What then would be the conſequence if the ſight of that heavenly country were laid open to us, inhabited by all thoſe we have moſt tenderly loved, and by Him who alone ought to be ſo? All the laborious and vain diſtreſſes of this world would ceaſe. The paſſage from one world to another being open to every one, it would ſoon be leaped over: But nature hath covered it with obſcurity, and hath placed doubt and terror as the guardians of the paſſage."

L'Eſprit de Journaux.

For the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

Ἐμοι γενοιτο———
Εμοις φιλοις συνειναι. *Anacr*

TULLY, in his moſt excellent treatiſe *De Amicitia*, beautifully obſerves, that they who deprive life of friendſhip, ſeem to deprive the world of the ſun; intimating thereby, that a friend is among the beſt and moſt delightful bleſſings that the indulgent gods have beſtowed on mankind. Convinced of the truth of this, divines, moraliſts, and poets, have, in all ages, repeatedly broken out into warm declamations on the advantages of amity; and have not been wanting in perſuaſive exhortations to the cultivation of every kind of ſocial connection. Some there are, however, who think that all ſuch incitements are little required: for they contend, that nature has implanted in the breaſt of every man ſuch a fondneſs for aſſociation, as would of itſelf be ſufficient to induce him to form friendly attachments, even if external ties and obligations did not neceſſarily impel him thereto. That this is, indeed, in ſome meaſure the caſe, will not be denied; but while this is allowed, it cannot be admitted that there is no need of admonition againſt the diſſolution of the ſocial bonds, or that this admonition when given can never be of uſe.

From a very ſuperficial view of the world, from a very little experience in life, it will abundantly appear that *the ſcenes which* are preſented to us *are almoſt perpetually* varying, inſomuch that within the ſhort ſpace of a few hours of the ſame day, the two oppoſite ſenſations of pleaſure and pain are not unfrequently excited in the ſame perſon. And, even independently of any variation in the ſcene of external affairs, the human mind, from ſome radical defect in its own conſtitution, falls on many occaſions into a ſtate of peeviſh diſcontent, and becomes at firſt indifferent to, and afterwards uneaſy at, thoſe very circumſtances by which a ſhort time before it had been agreeably affected. Hence, not only from the mutability of thoſe externals, to the influence of which the mind is expoſed, but alſo from the faulty nature of the mind itſelf, every individual in ſociety meets with occaſional diſguſt. And as in ſuch caſes we are ever ready to refer our diſturbances to accidents erroneouſly ſuppoſed to be peculiar to our preſent condition, and not to aſcribe them, as we ought to do, to ſome cauſe inherent in our own breaſts;—ſo we fondly imagine, that by withdrawing ourſelves from ſuch a ſituation, we ſhall completely remove ourſelves from the ſource of inquietude; and in this manner we fill ourſelves with the expectation of experiencing greater happineſs in ſome other ſtate, to which we wiſh to retire; whilſt, in reality, this other ſtate is very often leſs qualified for affording it than even the preſent is, with which we are ſo much diſpleaſed.

pleaſed. It is under this condition of deluſion and diſcontent that a man diſſolves the bands of ſocial connection, flies with precipitation from civil life, and betakes himſelf to ſolitude for conſolation and repoſe.

As moſt changes are at firſt agreeable, the *ſolitary refugee* enjoys for a while that ſerenity and ſatisfaction for which he had ſought. Soon—very ſoon—however, the proſpect darkens: Every hour his happineſs declines; till at length he finds himſelf leſs contented where he now is than where he was before. He now becomes ſenſible of the fallacy of his own judgment; and perceives that his former uneaſineſs originated, not ſo much from the circumſtances around him, as from ſome primitive imperfection of his own mind. He is convinced by experience of the indigent nature of man; and ſees, what for want of proper reflection he was blind to before, that the individual is nothing, unleſs he mutually be aided by and give aid to the reſt of the ſpecies: And, with theſe more rational, newly acquired notions, he again replaces himſelf in that ſtation of ſociety which he had lately deſerted in diſguſt.

Gamud (as we read in a fragment preſerved in an oriental MS.) was born to the inheritance of the richeſt treaſures of the metal of the ſun in the city of Mecca. His camels and his horſes were many; the number of Muſſulmen in bondage to him was great; and in his haram were concubines of the choiceſt form. His habitation was ſurpaſſed in magnificence only by the Baſhaw's ſeraglio, or by the moſque itſelf. When he aroſe in the morning, when he lay down at night, every thing conſpired to render him happy. He had friends to rejoice with him in this his proſperity; and he never expreſſed a wiſh which was not inſtantly ſatisfied.—Yet, amidſt all this, Gamud was diſturbed. The ſplendour around him began, after a time, to pain inſtead of delighting his ſight; and the ſmiles of his friends, inſtead of exciting cheerfulneſs in him, began to diſpleaſe. He felt vexation where-ever he turned. He was a ſtranger to eaſe during the hours of the day; and at night he found not from ſleep that ſweet and refreſhing oblivion which he was wont to enjoy. Often had the moon loſt and recovered the full prominency of her lucid orb, without diſſipating the cloud of gloomineſs from Gamud's mind: When, hopeleſs of any further peace in the city of Mecca and in the ſociety of men, he at length reſolved, in the 53d year of the Hegira, to remove himſelf far from both, and to ſeek for content in a ſolitary ſtate. He ſet out late in the evening, that he might not be overpowered by the heat of the ſun. After having travelled for ſeveral nights over an extenſive tract chiefly of ſandy deſert, he arrived, at the riſing of the ſun, on the ninth day after his departure, at the valley of Menuchah. No ſooner were the beauties of this verdant ſpot diſplayed to his view, than he exclaimed in rapturous ecſtacy, "Behold, Gamud, the place thou haſt ſought. Here ſhalt thou reſt: In this vale ſhalt thou paſs the reſt of thy days. This hollow tree ſhall be thy cover; the cool water of this limpid ſpring ſhall be thy drink; the fig and the date ſhall be thy food; and the adoration of Alla ſhall be thy employ. Far ſequeſtered from the ways of men, thou ſhalt live ſpotleſs of their ſinful corruption. For what are all your deeds, O ye children of mortality, but deeds of iniquity? and whither do your footſteps tend, except unto evil? Nought but diſappointment is to be found among you;—happy, therefore, is he who withdraws himſelf from you. In ſuch a fertile vale as this, who can fail to be happy? Is there not food to ſupport—are there not

not ſhades to cool—ſleep to refreſh—the body?—beauty to charm the ſenſes—and tranquillity to ſoothe the mind?—Are not all theſe to be found in this luxuriant ſpot in never-ceaſing abundance?"——Such were the effuſions from the ſwelling boſom of the gladdened Gamud when firſt he beheld the valley of Menuchah. But, alas! theſe were words which he did not long continue to utter. Short was the duration of theſe tranſports of joy: they died away as the novelty of the ſcene wore off; inſomuch that ſolitude ſoon loſt all its delights, and diſcontent again took full poſſeſſion of his mind: And at the end of two months he reſolved to return to his former habitation. For, "O my ſoul," ſaid he, "thou art ſadly deceived!—More tranſient has been thy happineſs here than it was when thou hadſt thy abode among men. Haſte thee, Gamud, back to the city of Mecca: for how canſt thou be joyful in the vale of Menuchah, where there is not a ſingle friend with whom thou mayſt commune; where thou art an utter ſtranger to thoſe unſpeakable pleaſures of which they, and they only, who live in ſociety, partake?"

CONTEMPLATOR.

Extracts from the Second Volume of Lord MULGRAVE'S *Eſſays on Eloquence; lately publiſhed.*

WE come now to ſpeak of *Tropes*. Trope comes from the Greek word *Trepo*, to turn. I believe that tropes can only exiſt in a vocal language: for I do not recollect to have met with any among the ſavages near the Pole, who converſe only by ſigns; or if they uſed any, I did not underſtand them. Ariſtotle is of opinion, that horſes have not the uſe of tropes.—Dean Swift ſeems to be of a contrary opinion: but be this as it may, tropes are of very great importance in Parliament; and I cannot enough recommend them to my young readers.

Tropes are of two kinds: ſuch as tend to illuſtrate our meaning; and, 2dly, ſuch as tend to render it obſcure. The firſt are of great uſe in the *ſermo pedeſtris*; the ſecond in the ſublime. They give the *os magna ſonans*; or, as the ſame poet ſays in another place, the *ore rotundo*; an expreſſion which ſhows, by the bye, that it is as neceſſary to round your mouth, as to round your periods.—But of this more hereafter, when I come to treat of *mouthing*; or, as the *Latins call it, elocutio*.

In the courſe of my reflections on tropes, I have frequently lamented the want of theſe embelliſhments in our modern *log-books*. Strabo ſays they were frequently employed by the ancient ſailors; nor can we wonder at this difference, ſince our young ſeamen are ſuch bad ſcholars: not ſo in other countries; for I have ſeen children at the iſland of *Zanti*, who knew more of Greek than any Firſt Lieutenant. Now to return to tropes, and of their uſe in Parliament. I will give you ſome examples of the moſt perfect kind in each ſpecies, and then quit the ſubject: only obſerving, that the worſt kind of tropes are *puns*; and that tropes, when uſed in controverſy, ought to be very obſcure; for many people do not know how to anſwer what they do not underſtand.

Suppoſe I was deſirous of preſſing forward any meaſure, and that I apprehended that the oppoſite party wiſhed to delay it, I ſhould perſonify procraſtination by one of the following manners.

1. "*This meaſure appears to be ſiltered through the drip-ſtone of procraſtination.*"

ſtination." This beautiful phraſe was invented by a near relation of mine, whoſe talents bid fair to make a moſt diſtinguiſhed figure in the ſenate.

2. "*This is another diſh cooked up by the procraſtinating ſpirit.*" The boldneſs of this figure, which was invented by Mr Drake, cannot be too much admired.

3. "*This appears to be the laſt hair in the tail of procraſtination.*"

The *Maſter of the Rolls*, who firſt uſed this phraſe, is a moſt eloquent ſpeaker; but I think the two former inſtances much more beautiful, inaſmuch as the latter perſonification is drawn from a dumb creature, which is not ſo fine a ſource of metaphor as a Chriſtian.

Having thus exhauſted the ſubject of metaphors, I ſhall ſay a few words concerning *ſimilies*, the ſecond of tropical figures, in point of importance.

A Diſcourſe delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy on the Diſtribution of the Prizes, Dec. 10. 1784. *by the Preſident.*

SIR JOSHUA has been equally happy on the preſent occaſion as in his former diſcourſes. The general tendency is, to recommend to young ſtudents, before they preſume to *invent*, to make themſelves well acquainted with the ſtores of invention the world already poſſeſs; and to point out the advantages of borrowing.

'I know there are many artiſts of great fame, who appear never to have looked out of themſelves, and who probably would think it derogatory to their character to be ſuppoſed to borrow from any other painter. But when we recollect, and compare the works of ſuch men with thoſe who took to their aſſiſtance the invention of others, we ſhall be convinced of the great advantage of this practice.

'The two moſt eminent men that occur to me for readineſs of invention are, Luca Giordano and La Fage; one in painting, and the other in drawing.

'To ſuch extraordinary powers as were poſſeſſed by both of thoſe artiſts, we cannot refuſe the character of Genius: at the ſame time it muſt be acknowledged, that it was that kind of mechanic genius which operates without a great deal of aſſiſtance of the head. In all their works which are (as might be expected) very numerous, we may look in vain for any thing that can be ſaid to be original and ſtriking: and yet, according to the ordinary ideas of originality, they have as good pretenſions as moſt painters; for they borrowed very little from others, and ſtill leſs will any Artiſt, that can diſtinguiſh between excellence and inſipidity, ever borrow from them.

'To thoſe men, and to all ſuch, let us oppoſe the practice of the firſt of Painters.

'I ſuppoſe we ſhall all agree, that no man ever poſſeſſed a greater power of invention, and that leſs ſtood in need of foreign aſſiſtance, than Raffaelle: and yet when he was deſigning one of his greateſt as well as his lateſt works, the Cartoons, it is very apparent he had the ſtudies which he had made from * Maſaccio before him.

'Two noble figures of St Paul, which he found there, he adopted in his own work: one of them he took

* His family-name is unknown; his Chriſtian name was Tomaſo: as the Engliſh abbreviate this name by taking the firſt part, the Italians take the latter part only, as Maſſinello for Tomaſo Annello.—The addition of *accio* implies ſome deformity or imperfection attending that perſon or thing to which it is applied.

for St Paul preaching at Athens; and the other for the ſame Saint when chaſtiſing the ſorcerer Elymas. Another figure in the ſame work, whoſe head is ſunk in his breaſt, with his eyes ſhut, appearing deeply wrapt up in thought, was introduced amongſt the liſteners to the preaching of St Paul.

'The moſt material alteration that is made in thoſe two figures of St Paul, is the addition of the left hands, which are not ſeen in the original. It is a rule that Raffaelle obſerved (and indeed ought never to be diſpenſed with) in a principal figure to ſhow both hands, that it ſhould never be a queſtion, what is become of the other hand?

'For the Sacrifice at Liſtra, he took the whole ceremony much as it ſtands in an ancient Bas-relievo, ſince publiſhed in the Admiranda.

'Many other inſtances might be produced of this great Painter's not diſdaining aſſiſtance. I have given examples from thoſe Pictures only of Raffaelle which we have amongſt us.

'It may be remarked, that this work of Maſaccio, from which he has borrowed ſo freely, was a public work, and at no further diſtance than Florence: ſo that if he had conſidered it a diſgraceful theft, he was ſure to be detected; but he was well ſatisfied that his character for Invention would be little affected by ſuch a diſcovery; nor is it, but in the opinion of thoſe who are ignorant of the materials required, and the manner in which great works are built.

'Indeed there was no other, if we except Michael Angelo (whom he likewiſe imitated) ſo worthy of his attention; and though his manner was dry and hard, his compoſitions formal and not enough diverſified, according to the cuſtom of Painters in that early period, yet his works poſſeſs that grandeur and ſimplicity which *accompanies*, and even ſometimes proceeds from, regularity and hardneſs of manner. Vaſari gives a long catalogue of Painters and Sculptors, who formed their taſte, and learned their art, from ſtudying his works; amongſt thoſe, he names Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Pietro Perugino, Raffaelle, Bartolomeo, Andrea del Sarto, Il Roſſo, and Perino del Vaga.

'The habit of contemplating and brooding over the ideas of great geniuſes, till you find yourſelf warmed by the contact, is the true method of forming an Artiſt-like mind: it is impoſſible, in the preſence of thoſe great men, to think or invent in a mean manner; a ſtate of mind is acquired that is diſpoſed to receive thoſe ideas only which reliſh of grandeur and ſimplicity.

'Beſides the general advantage of forming the taſte by ſuch an intercourſe, there is another of a particular kind, which was ſuggeſted to me by the practice of Raffaelle when imitating the work of which I have been ſpeaking. The figure of the Proconſul Sergius Paulus is taken from the Felix of Maſaccio, though one is a front figure, and the other ſeen in profile; the action is likewiſe ſomewhat changed, but it is plain Raffaelle had that figure in his mind. There is a circumſtance, indeed, otherwiſe of no great moment, which marks it very particularly; Sergius Paulus wears a crown of laurel: this is hardly reconcileable to ſtrict propriety, and the *coſtume* of which Raffaelle was in general a good obſerver, but he found it ſo in Maſaccio; and that was the ſole cauſe of its being found in his picture: he was not at ſo much pains of diſguiſe as to change it.

'It appears to be an excellent practice thus to ſuppoſe the figures which you wiſh to adopt in the works of thoſe great Painters to be ſtatues; and to give, as Raffaelle has here given,

ven, another view; taking care to preſerve all the ſpirit and grace that is in the original.

'Of the two figures of St Paul beforementioned, they are ſo nobly conceived by Maſaccio, that perhaps it was not in the power even of Raffaelle himſelf to raiſe and improve them, nor has he attempted it; but he has had the addreſs to change in ſome meaſure without diminiſhing the grandeur of their character; he has ſubſtituted in the place of a ſerene compoſed dignity, that animated expreſſion which was neceſſary to the more active employment he has aſſigned them.

'In the ſame manner he has given more animation to the figure of Sergius Paulus, and to that which is introduced in the picture of St Paul preaching; of which little more than hints are given by Maſaccio, which Raffaelle has finiſhed. The cloſing the eyes of this figure, which in Maſaccio might be eaſily miſtaken for ſleeping, is not in the leaſt ambiguous in the Cartoon: his eyes indeed are cloſed, but they are cloſed with ſuch vehemence, that the agitation of a mind *perplexed in the extreme* is ſeen at the firſt glance. But what is moſt extraordinary, and I think particularly to be admired, is to ſee the ſame idea continued through the whole figure, even to the drapery; which is ſo cloſely muffled about him, that even his hands are not ſeen: by this happy correſpondence between the expreſſion of the countenance and the diſpoſition of the parts, the figure appears to think from head to foot, and is not unlike the artifice ſo frequently practiſed by Poets, of making the ſound correſpond to the ſenſe. Men of ſuperior talents only are capable of thus uſing and bringing to bear other mens minds to their own purpoſes, or are able to make out and finiſh what was only in the original a hint or imperfect conception. Let me remark, that a readineſs in taking ſuch hints, which are always miſſed by the dull and ignorant makes no inconſiderable part of that faculty of the mind which is called Genius.

'It often happens, that hints may be taken and employed for a purpoſe totally different from that which firſt ſuggeſted the idea.

'There is a figure of a Bacchante leaning backward, her head thrown quite behind her, which we frequently ſee in ancient Sculpture, and which ſeems to be a favourite invention, as it is ſo frequently repeated in Basrelievos, Camæos, and Intaglios: it is intended to expreſs an enthuſiaſtic, frantic kind of joy. This figure Baccio Bandinelli has adopted (and he knew very well what was worth borrowing) for one of the Maries, in a drawing that I have of that Maſter, of the Deſcent from the Croſs, to expreſs frantic agony of grief. It is curious to obſerve, and it is certainly true, that the extremes of contrary paſſions are expreſſed by the ſame action.

'If I was to recommend method in any part of the ſtudy of a Painter, it would be in regard to invention, that young Students ſhould not preſume to think themſelves qualified to invent till they were acquainted with thoſe ſtores of invention the world already poſſeſs, and had by that means accumulated ſufficient materials for the mind to work with. It would certainly be no improper method of forming the mind of a young Artiſt, to begin with ſuch exerciſes as the Italians call a Paſticcio, a compoſition of the different excellencies which are diſperſed in all other works of the ſame kind.

'It is not ſuppoſed that he is to ſtop here; but to acquire by this means the art of ſelecting firſt what is truly excellent in Art, and then what is ſtill more excellent in Nature; a

taſk which, without this previous ſtudy, he will be but ill qualified to perform.

'The inſtant you loſe ſight of Nature, you are all abroad at the mercy of every guſt of faſhion, without knowing or ſeeing the point to which you ought to ſteer.

'The art of ſeeing Nature, or in other words, the art of uſing Models, is in reality the great object, the point to which all our ſtudies are directed. As for the power of being able to do tolerably well, from practice alone, let it be valued according to its worth. But I do not ſee in what manner it can any way contribute towards producing more correct or more excellent finiſhed pictures. Works deſerving this character never were, nor ever will be, produced by memory alone; and I will venture to ſay, that an Artiſt who brings to his work a mind furniſhed with the general principles of Art, and a taſte formed upon the beſt works of the beſt Artiſts; in ſhort, a man who knows in what the true excellence of the Art conſiſts, will, with the aſſiſtance of models, which we will likewiſe ſuppoſe he has learned the art of uſing, be an over-match for the greateſt Painter that ever lived, who ſhould be debarred ſuch advantages.'

Poetry, by RICHARD CRASHAW; *with ſome Account of the Author by* PEREGRINE PHILIPS. *Bell, London,* 8vo.

THE motives for the preſent publication are contained in the following words, taken from the addreſs to the reader:

'The EDITOR introduces to public conſideration part of the poetical works of an author very little known; to which he has been encouraged by the favourable reception given to ſeveral extracts he ſome years ſince inſerted in the daily prints, and by the many inquiries that have been made in conſequence.

'Mr RICHARD CRASHAW lived, for a ſhort ſeries of years, before the middle of the laſt century; and was an object of reſentment to the *Proteſtants*, for having changed his religion in the puritanical times, from the church of ENGLAND to that of ROME. His book, containing ſome church-ſervices, and doctrinal perſuaſives to the Counteſs of *Denbigh* and others, was in a great meaſure ſuppreſſed; and as he finiſhed a *ſhort* ſtudious life, in the year 1650, the latter end whereof was wholly devoted to ſolitude and religious offices in the chapel of LORETTO, it may not ſeem extraordinary, that no friend or relation ſhould have attempted to reſcue his remembrance from oblivion. But ſomething is due to works of merit, if not to the authors: and though it may be deemed wonderful, that writers of eminence in the Engliſh language ſhould have joined in a poetical confederacy to diveſt this poor gentleman of his rights, and dreſs themſelves in his borrowed robes, without the ſmalleſt acknowledgement; yet how much will the wonder increaſe, when the ſweeteſt verſifier, declaredly at leaſt of the ſame perſuaſion, is found among the number; for whoever reads Mr POPE's epitaph on ELIJAH FENTON, will be obliged to confeſs, that he has not only adopted the thoughts, but in ſome places the very words of our author's epitaph on Mr ASHTON: POPE's *faint* praiſe might therefore be the moſt probable means of ſecreting his obligations to one, whom he affects rather to contemn, which appears by his epiſtolary correſpondence

dence upon this ſubject with *H. Cromwell*, Eſq. For the ſake of candour it is ſubjoined. Nor is this all; for *Milton* ſold his copy of the *Paradiſe Loſt*, April 27. 1667, above 20 years after the firſt appearance of CRASHAW's *Soſpetto d'Herode*; and the reader will diſcover how ſerviceable to that ſublime writer it muſt have been: with ſorrow are we conſtrained to add, he will not diſcover, that the ſervice derived, or even the name of the author, was ever acknowledged.'

Mr Philips further adds,

'The moſt reſpectable of men and of writers, Dr *Johnſon*, in his life of *Milton* ſays, 'He was naturally a thinker for himſelf, confident of his own abilities, and diſdainful of help or hindrance: he did not refuſe admiſſion to the thoughts or images of his predeceſſors, but he did not ſeek them. From his contemporaries he neither courted nor received ſupport; there is in his writings nothing by which the pride of other authors might be gratified, or favour gained; no exchange of praiſe, nor ſolicitation of ſupport.' But would the great and learned critic have advanced as much if the *Soſpetto d'Herode* had happened to have come under his penetrating obſervation?—certainly not.'

Our author tranſcribes the 22d letter of the 8th volume of Pope's works, in which Pope ſpeaks very ſlightly of Craſhaw. Pope concludes thus:

'I will juſt obſerve, that the beſt 'pieces of this author are, A paraphraſe on Pſalm xxiii. On *Leſſius*, 'Epitaph on Mr *Aſhton*, *Wiſhes* to his 'ſuppoſed miſtreſs, and the *Dies Iræ*.'

The reader muſt determine, ſays Mr Philips,

'Whether Mr *Pope* has mentioned the beſt pieces; on the contrary, whether many much ſuperior are not to be met with in the little work before us; and if ſo, what fair reaſon could there be for ſuch a partial ſelection?'

'I believe the reader will be of my opinion, as well as Mr Philips's, both that the Soſpetto d'Herode, (which by the bye appears to be a tranſlation from the Italian) is ſuch a poem, as Pope, with all his merit, could not have written; and that Milton certainly had ſeen it, and taken from it. I think this will appear evidently in the ſtanza I ſhall tranſcribe; and to make it more evident, I have marked in Italics what appears to me palpably to have been imitated by Milton.

The ſubject is the murder of the Innocents.

I.

'Muſe, now the ſervant of ſoft loves no more,
Hate is thy theme, and *Herod*; whoſe unbleſt
Hand—what dares not jealous greatneſs!—tore
A thouſand ſweet babes from their mothers' breaſt,
The blooms of martyrdom!'

The firſt ſcene Pandæmonium.

V.

'Below the bottom of the great *Abyſs*,
There where one centre reconciles all things,
The world's profound heart pants: there placed is
Miſchief's old *maſter!* cloſe about him clings
A curl'd knot of embracing ſnakes, that kiſs
His correſpondent cheeks: theſe loathſome ſtrings
Hold the perverſe prince in eternal ties,
Faſt bound, ſince firſt he forfeited the ſkies.

VII

VII.

'His eyes, the ſullen dens of death and night,
Startle the dull air with a diſmal red:
Such his fell glances as *the fatal light*
Of ſtaring comets, that look kingdoms dead!
From his black noſtrils, and blue lips, in ſpite
Of hell's own ſtink, a worſer ſtench is ſpread.
His breath hell's lightning is! and each deep groan
Diſdains to think that heaven thunders alone!

IX.

'Three rigorous virgins waiting ſtill behind
Aſſiſt the throne of th' iron-ſcepter'd king:
With whips of thorns, and knotty vipers twin'd,
They rouſe him, when his rank thoughts need a ſting:
Their locks are beds of uncomb'd ſnakes, that wind
About their ſhady brows in wanton rings.
Thus reigns the wrathful king; and while he reigns,
His ſceptre and himſelf both he diſdains.'

Satan hears of the birth of our Saviour, and its conſequences.

XVIII.

'Struck with theſe great concurrences of things,
Symptoms ſo deadly unto death and him,
Fain would he have forgot what fatal ſtings
Eternally bind each rebellious limb!
He ſhook himſelf, and ſpread his ſpacious wings,
Which, like two boſom'd ſails, embrace the dim
Air with a diſmal ſhade; but all in vain,—
Of ſturdy adamant is his ſtrong chain!

XIX.

'While thus heaven's higheſt counſels, by the low
Footſteps of their effects, he trac'd too well,
He toſt his troubled eyes; embers that glow
Now with new rage, and wax too hot for hell.
With his foul claws he fenc'd his furrow'd brow,
And gave a ghaſtly ſhriek, whoſe horrid yell
Ran trembling through the hollow vaults of night,
The while his twiſted tail he gnaw'd for ſpite!

XXV.

'While new thoughts boil'd in his enraged breaſt,
His gloomy boſom's darkeſt character
Was in his ſhady forehead ſeen expreſt:
The forehead's ſhade in grief's expreſſion there,
Is, what in ſigns of joy among the bleſt,
The face's light'ning, or a ſmile is here:
Thoſe ſtings of care that his ſtrong heart oppreſt,
A deſperate, *Oh me!* drew from his deep breaſt.

XXVI.

'*Oh me!* thus bellow'd he, *Oh me!* what great
Portents before mine eyes their powers advance;
And ſerve my purer ſight only to beat
Down my proud thought, and leave it in a trance?

From

Frown I;—and can great *Nature* keep her ſeat,
And the gay ſtars lead on their golden dance?
Can his attempts above ſtill proſp'rous be,
Auſpicious ſtill, in ſpite of hell and me?

XXVII.

'He has my heaven?—what would he more?—whoſe bright
And radiant ſceptre this bold hand ſhould bear,
And, for the *never-fading fields of light,*
My fair inheritance! he confines me here,
To this dark houſe of ſhades, horror, and night,
To draw a long-liv'd death; where all my cheer
Is the ſolemnity my ſorrow wears,
That mankind's torment waits upon my tears.

XXVIII.

'Dark, duſky man, he needs would ſingle forth,
To make the partner of his own pure ray:
And ſhould we pow'rs of heaven, ſpirits of worth,
Bow our bright heads before a king of clay?
It ſhall not be, ſaid I, and clomb the north,
Where never wing of angel yet made way:
What though I miſt my blow, yet I ſtrook high;
And to dare ſomething—is ſome victory.

XXIX.

'Is he not ſatisfied! means he to wreſt
Hell from me too, and ſack my territories?
Vile human nature means he not t'inveſt,
O my deſpite, with his divineſt glories?
And riſing with rich ſpoils upon his breaſt,
With his fair triumphs fill all future ſtories?
Muſt the bright arms of heav'n rebuke theſe eyes!
Mock me, and dazzle my dark myſteries?

XXX.

'*Art thou not* Lucifer? *he, to whom the droves*
Of ſtars, that gild the morn, in charge were given?
The nimbleſt of the light'ning-winged loves?
The faireſt, and the firſt-born ſmile of heaven?
Look in what pomp the miſtreſs planet moves
Rev'rently, circl'd by the leſſer ſeven;
Such, and ſo rich, the flames that from thine eyes,
Oppreſt the *common* people of the ſkies.

XXXI.

'Ah wretch! what boots thee to caſt back thy eyes,
Where dawning hope no beam of comfort ſhows?
While the reflection of thy forepaſt joys,
Renders thee double to thy preſent woes;
Rather make up to thy new miſeries,
And meet the miſchiefs that upon thee grow.
If hell muſt mourn, heav'n ſure ſhall ſympathize!
What force cannot effect, fraud ſhall deviſe.

XXXII.

'And yet whoſe force fear I? *have I ſo loſt*
Myſelf? my ſtrength too with my innocence?

Come

Come try who dares, *Heav'n, Earth*, whate'er doſt boaſt
A borrowed being, make thy bold defence:
Come thy Creator too, what though it coſt
Me yet a ſecond fall? We'd try our ſtrengths:
Heav'n ſaw us ſtruggle once; as brave a fight
Earth now ſhould ſee, and tremble at the ſight!

XXXIII.

'Thus ſpoke th'impatient prince, and made a pauſe:
His foul hags rais'd their heads, and claſp'd their hands;
And all the powers of hell in full applauſe
Flouriſh'd their ſnakes, and toſt their flaming brands.
We, ſaid the horrid ſiſters, wait thy laws,
Th' obſequious handmaids of thy high commands:
Be it thy part, hell's mighty lord, to lay
On us thy dread commands; ours to obey.

XXXIV.

'What thy *Aleſto*, what theſe hands can do,
Thou mad'ſt bold proof upon the brow of heav'n;
Nor ſhould'ſt thou bate in pride, becauſe that now
To theſe thy ſooty kingdoms thou art driven:
Let heaven's Lord chide above louder than thou
In language of his thunder, thou art even
With him below: here thou art lord alone,
Boundleſs and abſolute:—hell is all thine own!'

Moral and Sentimental Eſſays on Miſcellaneous ſubjects, written in retirement on the banks of the Brenta in the Venetian State. By J. W. C—T—SS *of* R—S—Y, *2 vols* 12*mo. London, Robſon.*

THE public, but eſpecially the fair ſex, are much obliged to the lively author of theſe Eſſays for this agreeable publication. They may be conſidered as the "*ſentimental reflections* of a lady retired from the great world, in which ſhe has ſhone on the ſcore of her underſtanding, her amiable qualities, and the graces of her perſon," compoſed in her peaceable retreat. On that account they carry a conviction along with them, which can ſeldom attend the ſpeculations of the philoſopher, who has been confined to his ſtudy for the greateſt part of his life, and who draws his knowledge of mankind from books alone.

The ſubjects on which this Lady has choſen to employ her pen are *various.* Gay or ſerious, lively or *grave,* ſhe treats them with equal delicacy and elegance: and, bating a few galliciſms, which her ſituation in life may eaſily excuſe, her ſtyle of writing is well adapted to the ſubjects on which ſhe treats.

The following extracts will, we flatter ourſelves, confirm the opinion we have given.

From the Eſſay on Reputation. "Women, when excepted from the preceding claſſes (ſtateſmen, men of learning, and mechanics), in which a very ſmall number hazard any pretenſions, find leſs difficulty in acquiring reputation than men do. Docile in the character of daughters, ſubmiſſive in that of wives, and tender as mothers, it is in fulfilling theſe relations that we become reſpectable. But it is not our deſtination to make any other noiſe in the world, than that of paſſing condem-

nation in caſes that eſſentially concern the honour of the ſex. There is another ſort of reputation which gives us more conſequence in ſociety, and to which we all aſpire; that of amiable women. The corruption of manners has given riſe to an opinion, that it is impoſſible to be amiable and eſtimable at the ſame time. Many women have neglected the moſt eminent qualities, to run after thoſe which are beſt received, without having, however, been able to attain them: but I have ſeen women who have poſſeſſed both one and the other at the ſame time, let our libertines ſay what they will. The moſt beautiful varniſh never ſhines ſo bright as when it covers the beſt deſigns: amiableneſs never charms ſo effectually as when it accompanies the moſt ſolid qualities. Women! do you deſire to merit, and infallibly to attain, the moſt ſatisfactory of all reputations, that of amiableneſs? It is by ſoftneſs of manners, by good humour, by gaiety, we give that beſt poliſh to our wit, which renders it at once conſpicuous and agreeable in converſation. Volatility and grace are characteriſtic of our ſex: if we are ever ſo little guided by judgment, the deſire of pleaſing renders us amiable, without any ſacrifice to the delicacy of our ſituations. Cultivate perſons of merit: it is theirs to diſpenſe reputation: and in the choice of her firſt friends it is that a woman announces her own character to the world. What difficulty to retrieve a falſe ſtep made by a bad choice in our youth! On the other hand, how many falſe ſteps have been pardoned, when reſpectable and ſubſtantial friends have been ready to defend or palliate them, in a woman whom they have thought worthy of their eſteem? In Italy eſpecially, the vine has need of the elm to ſerve it for ſupport, to lift it above the reach of raſh hands, and enable it to diſplay the richneſs of its foliage, and the beauty of its fruit: without which it would often creep on the ground, and be trodden under foot by every paſſenger, who would ſcarcely deign to pluck its deſpiſed grapes.

On Laughing. "None but fools laugh ſo much at their eaſe, Mademoiſelle," ſaid a very grave lady to her daughter, "you have always a laugh on your face. At ſixteen it is undoubtedly allowable to ſmile: but loud burſts of laughter are indecent; they indicate a vacancy of mind." This leſſon diſpleaſed me. An affected ſmile is odious: it ſhows the littleneſs of the mind, and the impoſture of education, in a point of view the moſt exceptionable, that of diſſimulation. It is beſt that young people ſhould laugh freely. The impreſſion of thoſe ideas, which are firſt engraven on young minds, will influence their characters ever afterwards. The man whoſe mind ſhall have received early impreſſions of gaiety, may experience many contradictions in the events of life, without being ſoured as to hate his fellow-creatures. A young man, on the contrary, who never laughs, nor gives into the noiſy hilarity of thoſe of his own age, who ponders his firſt ideas, and always clothes them with ſerious reflections, offers no good preſage of his future character. Not being moved by thoſe frivolities which intereſt his companions, he will become contemptuous. From the contempt of men, he will eaſily paſs to that of their moſt reſpectable conventions. Hardneſs, and even ferocity of character, will inſenſibly eſtabliſh themſelves, and lead to thoſe acts of atrociouſneſs, which ſever the bonds of ſociety, and excite its conſternation.

"I have laughed a good deal in my youth: my behaviour carried in it the frankneſs of confidence; and I have had no reaſon to repent it.

"The ſmile of diſſimulation makes no part of my character: I give my

opinion openly upon all matters which I think I underſtand; and, when I do not underſtand them, I either have courage enough to aſk an explanation, or I hold my tongue, if my curioſity is not moved.—As to the ſocial ſmile of approbation, I have no objection to indulging it. I love my fellow-creatures, eſpecially my own ſex; and I enjoy a very ſenſible pleaſure when I can, either by my voice or geſture, ſet off to advantage, ſome trait of their underſtandings or ſentiments. The geſture which accompanies a ſmile is very efficacious to that purpoſe: it gives encouragement, and is adopted with ſucceſs. That ſmile of approbation which the ſtolen glance of a timid woman meets with on the impoſing countenance of a perſon ſhe reſpects, raiſes her infinitely in her own eyes, and foſters that ſelf-eſteem, which, I believe, is neceſſary to render ourſelves eſtimable to others.

"Aſſert then the rights of your ſeaſon of life: laugh with all your hearts, charming and ingenuous girls! The time for *ſmiling* comes but too ſoon: do not therefore anticipate it.

L.

Poems by the Reverend WILLIAM LIPSCOMB, *A. M. Chaplain to the Right Honourable the Earl of Darlington. Oxford*, 4to, *price* 3s. 6d.

THE original poems contained in this collection are eight in number, and only fill up 36 pages of the book. The remaining pages are occupied with tranſlations of Italian ſonnets, and of a few of the odes of Horace.

When we mention *original* poems, we mean only to diſtinguiſh them from tranſlations; for we have ſeldom met with any which could leſs lay claim to that title than thoſe contained in the preſent collection. The perſonification and deſcription of deſpair, of perſecution, of anger, &c. in his firſt ode, preſents us with nothing either new or poetical; but the idea of the cracking of iron ſcourges racking the harrowed ſoul of the guilty wretch, may, we believe, be ranked as an original thought.

"Iron ſcourges round him crack
"In dreams his harrow'd ſoul to rack;"

In his poem on the "Beneficial effects of Inoculation," from which much was to be expected, we find little to admire, though we are told it obtained one of the chancellor's prizes at Oxford in 1772. Such lines *as the following* are at leaſt obſcure.

"Fiend fierce as this ne'er ſaw aſtoniſh'd Time
"Creep from old Nilus' monſter-teeming ſlime;"

At firſt reading, we imagined aſtoniſhed Time was the perſon who crept out.

Of the elegy on Lord Lyttelton, little can be ſaid, but what may be applied to every elegy that ever was written on the death of a poet.—Tears flow in abundance—Melpomene is invoked—Fame is called, and my Lord's *eloge* is pronounced with the uſual ſolemnities.

The other poems ſeem to be in that happy ſtate of mediocrity, which containing nothing praiſe-worthy, have equally little to be blamed.

The tranſlations of Italian ſonnets into Engliſh verſe have in general been very indifferently received; and the preſent publication does not promiſe to render them more popular.—Whatever merit theſe poems may have in their original dreſs, in their preſent ornaments they make but a ſorry figure.

As for the tranſlations from Horace, they have at leaſt the merit of being

ing abundantly literal. Some of them, however, particularly that of the 13th Ode, book iv. may juſtly claim a higher degree of praiſe.—The following we ſelect as being one of the ſhorteſt.

To Leuconoe.

How long you or I may live,
Wiſh not, fair one! to explore,
Nor if fate may deign to give
Another winter to our ſtore,
Wiſer cares to us belong,
The preſent moments to enjoy:
Then with wine, and dance, and ſong,
We'll the happy hours employ
Come! nor let us fondly deem
That future joys our bliſs will crown;
What's beyond is but a dream—
The preſent only is our own.

Before taking leave of our author, we beg leave to queſtion the propriety of ſuch ryhmes as theſe, "ſwell'd, conceal'd;" "vail, conceal;" "ſhades, fade;" "tear, prayer;" "yore, power;" "air, ear;" &c.

N.

Inquiry into the Nature and Cauſes of Fever, &c. by CALEB DICKINSON, *M. D.* 8vo, 3s. *Elliot, Edinburgh.*

THE author's chief purpoſe in this treatiſe is to conſider the preſent Theory of Fever as eſtabliſhed by Dr Cullen, and to point out certain parts of it as being in his opinion faulty or ill-grounded.

The proximate cauſe of fever, according to Dr Cullen, conſiſts in a ſpaſm of the extreme veſſels. Dr Dickinſon endeavours to demonſtrate that this ſpaſm deſerves no more to be conſidered as the proximate cauſe of the diſeaſe, than the heat, thirſt, quickneſs of pulſe, or other concomitant ſymptoms; and aſſerts, that in many caſes no ſuch ſpaſm does exiſt; the patient, on the contrary, through the whole of the diſeaſe, ſinking under colliquative ſweats. Our author, therefore, adhering to the ſyſtem of Gaubius, founds his idea of the diſeaſe on a *knowledge* of its *remote cauſes*; and defines it, That ſtate of body induced by the operation of theſe cauſes; and which, according to him, conſiſts always in a certain degree of *debility*. In ſupport of this opinion, he has ſelected a variety of quotations from very reſpectable authorities.

He then proceeds to deduce his method of cure; and laying aſide, for reaſons aſſigned, the exiſtence of a vis medicatrix naturæ, and its attendant re-action, the only indication he forms is, to remove that ſtate of debility which conſtitutes the diſeaſe; and concludes with ſome obſervations upon the queſtion, Whether an actual ſtate of putrefaction in the fluids can exiſt during life? If he has not adduced many new facts on this head, he has at leaſt ſtated moſt of them in a clear point of view.

Plan for regulating the Commercial Intercourſe in future between Great Britain and Ireland. From the Report of the Lords of the Committee of Council.

THE Committee having thus laid before your Majeſty the information they have received; and having ſtated ſuch obſervations as appeared to them to be neceſſary, for the purpoſe of explaining the accounts, and pointing out any miſtakes in the evidence given; it is their duty now, in obedience to your Majeſty's commands, to offer their opinion on the firſt queſtion referred to them; that is, on the propriety

of reducing the duties payable in Great Britain on the importation of goods the growth and manufacture of Ireland, to the ſame rate as the duties payable in Ireland on the importation of the like goods the growth and manufacture of Great Britain. And the Committee think it right to begin by obſerving, that ſince the conſtitution of Ireland has been put on its preſent footing, it is not probable that the people of that kingdom will reſt ſatisfied with the ſame ſyſtem of commerce that ſubſiſted before that alteration was made; for though the parliament of Ireland, in their laſt ſeſſion, rejected the duties that were propoſed for the protection of their woollen manufactures, they impoſed duties on four other articles of Britiſh commerce, viz. on refined ſugar, on beer, wire, and painted callicoes, for the expreſs purpoſe of encouraging their trade in theſe ſeveral articles.

And it appears that the two houſes of parliament of Great Britain were of opinion, that in conſequence of the change made in the Iriſh conſtitution, ſome new arrangement would be neceſſary: For, on the 17th of May 1782, after having reſolved, that an act made in the ſixth year of the reign of his late Majeſty King George the Firſt, intituled, "An Act for the better ſecuring the dependency of the kingdom of Ireland upon the crown of Great Britain," ought to be repealed; they came immediately to the following reſolution,

"Reſolved,

"That it is indiſpenſable to the intereſts and happineſs of both kingdoms, that the connection between them ſhould be eſtabliſhed by mutual conſent, upon a ſolid and permanent baſis."

The preſent queſtion is not therefore, Whether the ſyſtem of commerce, on which your Majeſty has required the opinion of the Committee is better or worſe than that which exiſted before the change made in the Iriſh conſtitution? but, Whether it is better than that which, if ſome agreement is not made, is likely now to take place?

It appears to the Committee, that in arranging the commercial intercourſe in future between the two kingdoms, there are but three plans that can poſſibly be adopted.

Firſt, That the ports of each kingdom ſhould be open to goods, the growth and manufacture of the other, free from all duties, except thoſe of exciſe, and other internal duties.

As there are certainly articles of commerce in which each country has a decided advantage, it is probable that ſuch a plan would occaſion the ruin of many of your Majeſty's ſubjects in Great Britain and Ireland, and introduce an immediate convulſion in the commerce of the two kingdoms.

The ſecond plan is, That each kingdom ſhould for the future proceed in making ſuch regulations, and impoſing ſuch duties on the importation of goods, the growth or manufacture of the other, as their reſpective legiſlatures ſhall, in their wiſdom, think neceſſary for the protection and improvement of their own commerce. This plan, which will probably be followed, if ſome agreement is not made, will be the ſource of perpetual diſſentions; will neceſſarily tend to ſeparate each country farther from the other; and, in a courſe of years, will place them, in their commercial relation to each other, in the ſtate of foreign countries.

The third plan is, That the two kingdoms agree on certain moderate duties, to be impoſed on the importation of goods, the growth and manufacture of the other; ſuch as will ſe-

ſecure a due preference in the home market, to the like articles of its own growth and manufacture; and yet leave to the ſiſter kingdom advantages, though not equal to its own, yet ſuperior to thoſe granted to any foreign country. The duties now payable on Britiſh goods imported into Ireland, ſeem, by their moderation, as well adapted to anſwer this purpoſe as any that could be deviſed; but to make this ſyſtem complete, there ſhould be added proper regulations with reſpect to bounties in future, and with reſpect to the duties on raw materials imported into each kingdom.

It is, in the judgment of the Committee, a great recommendation of this plan, that if it ſhould now be carried into execution, and become the ſyſtem, to which both countries ſhall be bound hereafter to conform, it will ſecure them in future from thoſe unpleaſant conteſts, to which, in purſuit of their reſpective intereſts, they may otherwiſe be expoſed: and your Majeſty, as ſovereign of the two kingdoms, will be relieved from the diſagreeable ſituation of having laws preſented to you by their reſpective Houſes of Parliament for your royal aſſent, which, though beneficial to one of your kingdoms, may in their operation be highly detrimental to the intereſts of the other.

The Committee humbly take leave to refer your Majeſty to the information given by the merchants and manufacturers for what relates to the particular branches of commerce in which they are reſpectively engaged, and to the obſervations made thereon. They think it right, however, in general to obſerve, that the duties intended to be impoſed, according to the propoſed plan, on the importation into Great Britain of goods the growth and manufacture of Ireland, appear to them to be a ſufficient preference in the home market, which is the only object at preſent to be conſidered; for Ireland as well as Great Britain has already a right to ſupply its own market, and the markets of foreign countries, with any goods of its growth and manufacture, ſubject only to ſuch duties and reſtrictions as its own legiſlature ſhall think proper to impoſe.

The duties impoſed by this plan on woollen goods imported from Ireland, will be lower than thoſe on any other article of Iriſh growth or manufacture, being about ſix-pence pence per yard on old drapery, and two-pence on new; which is on an average not more than five *per cent.* and yet the merchants and manufacturers in this branch of commerce, whom the Committee have examined, appear by their evidence to have very little apprehenſion of a competition. The duties on the importation of all other goods of the growth and manufactures of Ireland into this kingdom, will, according to the propoſed plan, be at leaſt 10 *per cent.* and on ſome articles conſiderably more; which with the charge of freight, inſurance, commiſſion, and port-charges, will, in the judgment of the Committee, be amply ſufficient to ſecure a due preference to the ſubjects of Great Britain in their own market; eſpecially if we add to what has been already mentioned, the ſkill of eſtabliſhed manufactures, and the advantages ariſing from long credit and great capitals. And it ought to be conſidered, that if the Iriſh ſhould be able to extend their trade in ſome branches of manufacture, which will probably at firſt be of the inferior kinds, where labour rather than ſkill is required, the Britiſh trader in return will have his advantage in the ſuperior articles of manufacture, for which, by his ſkill and experience, he may be better qualified; which advantage the propoſed plan will ſecure.

to him againſt non-importation agreements, or any new laws that might be otherwiſe made to his detriment. And as the people of Ireland increaſe in wealth, in conſequence of the extenſion thus given to their commerce, the ſubjects of Great Britain will neceſſarily derive advantages from it, by the larger ſale of thoſe commodities in which they particularly excel.

The Committee have alſo taken into conſideration the ſecond queſtion referred to them by your Majeſty, viz. What preferences are now given to the importation of any article, the growth, produce, or manufacture of Ireland, by any duty or prohibition on the importation, uſe, or ſale of the like articles from foreign parts; and how far it may be the intereſt of Great Britain in future to continue or to alter the ſame.

For their information on this head, the Committee called for the two following accounts *, which have been preſented to them by the Commiſſioners of your Majeſty's cuſtoms in England.

On conſidering the ſeveral articles of Iriſh growth and manufacture, to which, according to the foregoing accounts, preferences are given, it does not appear to the Committee that there is any reaſon at preſent for altering the ſame: According to the true principle of reciprocity, the Iriſh ought to grant the ſame bounty on Britiſh linen exported from Ireland as is now paid on Iriſh linen exported from Great Britain. It would be very inconvenient, and even detrimental to the commerce of Great Britain, in its intercourſe with foreign nations, to ſay, that theſe preferences ſhould at no time, and in no reſpect be altered; but the Committee are of opinion, that ſome ſufficient preference ſhould always be given to the foregoing articles, being the growth or manufacture of Ireland, on their importation, uſe, or ſale in Great Britain.

Obſervations on the Importance of the American Revolution, by RICHARD PRICE, D.D. L.L.D.

THIS work having been for ſome time privately circulating in this country, excited great curioſity. As it was written on purpoſe to rejoice with the Americans on their ſucceſs againſt their mother country, and to inſtruct them in the means of improving it, an early publication of it here was not intended. It certainly was more eaſily to be met with in America and in France than in Great Britain. But the Count de Mirabeau having, within theſe two or three weeks, publiſhed a French edition of the Doctor's Obſervations in London, and the Doctor, very probably foreſeeing

* The firſt account ſtates the preference given the linen manufactures of Ireland, on exportation from Great Britain, over that of foreign countries.

On Iriſh linen, under five-pence a yard, from Great Britain to Africa, America, Spain, Portugal, Gibraltar, Minorca, or the Eaſt Indies, a bounty of *one halfpenny per yard* is given; of the value of five-pence, and under ſix-pence, a bounty of *one penny per yard*; of the value of ſix-pence, and under one ſhilling and ſix-pence, a bounty of *three halfpence a yard.*

The ſecond account ſtates the articles of Iriſh produce that are favoured in the duties on importation into Great Britain. It is too large for inſertion here. The articles are proviſions, cattle, ſkins, hides, cable and cordage, flax and hemp, ſail-cloth and canvas, iron, *pitch, tar, and* roſin, rape-ſeed and cakes, wood, yarn. Almoſt all of theſe are imported *free, or with only a ſmall* duty; whilſt from France and other parts of Europe ſome are *prohibited, and many* of them are ſubjected to very high duties.

ſeeing a tranſlation of them, haſtened out his own edition. The Doctor's own words are, "The danger "of a ſpurious edition has now "obliged me to publiſh them in my "own country." Immediately after this, the Doctor expreſſes his gratitude to the Count for his tranſlation of the Obſervations into French. The following is a copy of the Doctor's dedication.

"To the Free and United States "of America: the following Obſer- "vations are humbly offered as a Laſt "Teſtimony of the good will of the "Author."

The Doctor's great attachment, connection, and correſpondence with America and France, will induce every loyal ſubject, into whoſe hands his Obſervations may come, to read them with proper attention. In the ſecond paragraph of his Obſervations, where he ſays the late war did great good, and has emancipated one EUROPEAN country, and is likely to emancipate others, he means, that the American Rebellion gave Ireland an opportunity to make her own terms with England. What other countries are likely to be emancipated, we cannot determine: it is one of the Doctor's DARK PROPHECIES; and perhaps for one country may mean Great Britain, and the DOWNFALL of NOBILITY, HIERARCHY, and MONARCHY, and the reſtoration of a commonwealth, ſuch as this country enjoyed in ſo much perfection the middle of the laſt century. As the Doctor has mentioned COUNTRIES, he means, very probably, all monarchies; he therefore is only a fit ſubject for a republic: however, whilſt he reſides untouched in this country, he is a living contradiction to his own aſſertions of the deſpotiſm of government.

At this time, whilſt the FRENCH MONEY is circulating, and the AMERICAN EMISSARIES at work in Ireland, the Doctor's pamphlet has come out moſt opportunely. His letter to Ireland alſo at this time is another happy conception. Perhaps the Doctor may have no objection to aid one deſpotic government to annihilate another deſpotic government.

The Doctor is quite enthuſiaſtic in his triumphs on the ſucceſs of the American Rebellion; he thinks, that next to the coming of our Saviour into the world, the American Revolution may prove the moſt beneficial to mankind: but in his concluſion he has ſome hypochondriacal qualms, occaſioned by accounts, which have led him to fear, that he has carried his ideas of the Americans too high, and deceived himſelf with viſionary expectations. However, by his advertiſement, dated the 24th of March, and prefixed to his book, he ſeems to be reſtored to himſelf again; and the inexpreſſible mortifications which occupied him at his concluſion are ſaid to be diſpelled, by accounts from perſons the beſt informed, that no ſuch diſſenſions exiſt in America as have been given out in this country, and that the people are happy under their new governments.

Tho' the Doctor wanders ſtrangely in politics, and even in his opinions of the benefits of the American Revolution; yet he has a true mathematical head, whilſt he keeps to matters of finance: but no ſooner does he quit that ſure road, than he appears rather unſettled, and is very much inclined to PROPHESY. Of this we ſhall give a ſpecimen from the work before us, on a ſubject very intereſting to the world, being a diſcovery which we have juſt made.

In the private edition of his Obſervations, which the Doctor conveyed to America, he aſſumed ſomething like a ſpirit of divination; and in the warmth of his fancy, uttered the

the following whimſical prediction. "It may not, perhaps, be too extravagant to imagine, that (ſhould civil governments throw no obſtacles in the way) the progreſs of improvement will not ceaſe till it has excluded from the earth, not only vice and war, BUT EVEN DEATH ITSELF, and reſtored that paradiſaical ſtate which, according to the Moſaic Hiſtory, preceded our preſent ſtate."

When the Count de Mirabeau, in tranſlating the Obſervations into French, met with this frolic of the Doctor's into the murky regions of prophecy, he expunged it from the text of his author, as a doctrine that appeared to him very inconſiſtent with ſound philoſophy. Nay, the Doctor himſelf, in his preſent edition, has curtailed it of its moſt important part, and qualified it as follows. "It may not be too extravagant to expect, that (ſhould civil governments throw no obſtacles in the way) the progreſs of improvement will not ceaſe till it has excluded from the earth MOST OF ITS WORST EVILS, and reſtored that paradiſaical ſtate which, according to the Moſaic Hiſtory, preceded the preſent ſtate."

This variation in the two editions, leaves us in an uncertainty whether the Doctor thinks that ſuch a glorious diſcovery, as that of excluding death from this world, is only fit to be communicated, in full, to his beloved Americans, or whether he has altered his opinion, and now really does not believe his own prophefy; or whether he ſtill wiſhes to believe it, but yet is under ſome doubts: this laſt is probably the caſe; for after a good man once thinks that he has caught ſome portion of the ſpirit of Elijah, it is a very hard matter for him indeed, to admit that he *has* been altogether deceived by a *fooliſh ſpirit*.

With reſpect to the Doctor's politics, whatever he may ſay of the deſpotiſm of Britiſh miniſters, we ſuppoſe he will not regret that they had not the vigour to purge this kingdom of thoſe malignant incendiaries and parricides, who, whilſt they were ſheltered in the boſom of the ſtate, were daily inſulting and betraying it, by correſponding with our enemies, by mourning over our victories, and triumphing on our defeats. If any of the Doctor's French or American friends had ſaid half as much in France or America againſt the intereſts of their reſpective countries, as was ſaid here during the rebellion, they would have been exalted very ſpeedily, as high as Haman of old.

Neither is the Doctor himſelf ſo unwiſe, as not to know the government THAT is the ſafeſt to live under, whilſt he is abuſing it; otherwiſe he would have accepted the invitations of his favourite Americans, and gone to that happy country, which he has called the Refuge of the World.

The Doctor ſucceſſively calls the attention of the United States to the following important points: Their public debts; peace; liberty; liberty of diſcuſſion and liberty of conſcience; education; dangers to which the States are expoſed; debts and internal wars; unequal diſtribution of property; trade, banks, and paper-credit; oaths; negro-trade and ſlavery.

He concludes: "Should the return of peace, and the pride of independence, lead the Americans to ſecurity and diſſipation, the conſequence will be, that a REVOLUTION, which had revived the hopes of good men, and promiſed an opening to better times, will become a diſcouragement to all future efforts in favour of liberty; and prove only an opening to a new ſcene of human degeneracy and miſery."

ARSACES

ARSACES AND ISMENIA. (*Concluded from our laſt.*)

"I WILL not tell you the dreadful violence which I offered to myſelf. I was a hundred times upon the point of returning to throw myſelf at the feet of Ardaſire: but the ſhame of appearing irreſolute, the certainty that I could not force myſelf from her again, the habit I had formed of impoſing obedience upon my heart even in the moſt difficult affairs; all determined me to continue my journey.

"I was received by the King with every mark of diſtinction. I was hardly allowed time to perceive I was a ſtranger. I made one in every party of pleaſure. I was preferred to all thoſe of my age; and there was no rank nor dignity in Margiana to which I might not aſpire.

"I ſoon found an opportunity of ſhowing myſelf worthy of this favourable reception. The court of Margiana had long enjoyed a profound peace. Information arrived that an infinite multitude of Barbarians had appeared upon the frontiers, that they had cut in pieces the army which oppoſed them, and were advancing in full march to the capital. Had the city been taken by ſtorm, the court could not have been more alarmed. Theſe people had never known any thing but proſperity: They could not diſtinguiſh the degrees of misfortune, nor what can be retrieved from what is irretrievable. They aſſembled a council in haſte; and as I was near the King, I was ſummoned to it likewiſe. The King was diſtracted; nor were his counſellors leſs ſo. It was clear, that to ſave them was impoſſible, except by reſtoring their courage. The Prime Miniſter ſpoke firſt: He propoſed to ſend the King to a place of ſafety, and then deliver up the keys of the city to the general of the enemy. He began to aſſign his reaſons; and all the council was about to follow them. I roſe while he was ſpeaking, and addreſſed him thus: 'If you ſpeak one word more, that word ſhall be your laſt. A high-ſpirited Prince, and all theſe brave men here, muſt not loſe time ſo precious in liſtening to your daſtardly counſels.' And turning to the King: 'A great ſtate, my Lord, does not fall at one blow. You poſſeſs numberleſs reſources; and though you had not one left, would you deliberate with this man, whether you ought to die, or follow mean and diſgraceful conſels? My friends, I ſwear with you, to defend the King to my lateſt breath. Let us follow him; let us arm the people; and impart to them that courage with which we are inſpired ourſelves.'

The city was put in a poſture of defence; and I ſeized upon an out-poſt with a troop of choſen men, compoſed partly of natives and partly of my own brave followers. We defeated ſeveral of the enemy's parties. A body of cavalry intercepted their convoys. They had no engines with them for beſieging the city. Our army increaſed every day. They retired; and Margiana was delivered.

"In the noiſe and tumult of this court, I taſted only falſe joys. Wherever I caſt my eyes, Ardaſire was wanting, and my heart turned conſtantly towards her. I had known my happineſs, and I had fled from it; I had abandoned real pleaſures in purſuit of deluſive enjoyments.

"Ardaſire, ſince my departure, had never felt a ſentiment which was not combated at firſt by another. Every paſſion ſeized her in its turn; not one of them could ſatisfy her. She wiſhed to be ſilent; ſhe wiſhed to complain: ſhe took up her pen to write to me; ſhe laid it aſide through chagrin; ſhe could not ſubmit to expreſs any marks of ſenſibility, ſtill leſs could ſhe diſplay thoſe of indifference. She was determined, however, at laſt, by her grief; and wrote me the following letter:

"Had your heart retained the leaſt ſen-
"timent of pity, you could never have a-
"bandoned me; you would have requited a
"love ſo tender, and reſpected our misfor-
"tunes; you would have ſacrified to me
"your vain ideas. Cruel that you are! you
"might have thought it ſomething to loſe a
"heart which burns only for you. How
"can you know whether, ſeeing you no
"longer, I have fortitude ſufficient to ſup-
"port my life? And if I die, barbarous
"man! can you doubt that it is for you?
"ye Gods! for you, Arſaces? My love, ſo
"ingenious in tormenting itſelf, never
"dreamed of a puniſhment like this. I
"thought I ſhould never weep but for your
"misfortunes, and that I ſhould be all my
"life inſenſible to my own"——

"I could not read this letter without ſhedding tears. My heart was oppreſſed with grief; and to the ſentiment of pity was joined a cruel pang of remorſe at cauſing the unhappineſs of her whom I loved more than my life.

"A thought ſtruck me of engaging Ardaſire to come to the court: I dwelt upon this idea but for a moment.

"The court of Margiana is almoſt the only one in Aſia in which the women are not ſeparated from the men. The King was young: his power, I ſaw, could do every

thing; and I thought that he could love *. Ardasire might have pleased him; and this idea was to me more dreadful than a thousand deaths.

"I had no other course then left me but to return to her. You will be astonished when you know what prevented me.

"I expected every moment the most distinguishing marks of favour from the King. I imagined, that appearing in the eyes of Ardasire with new splendour, I could more easily justify myself to her. I thought she would love me the more for it; and I tasted, by anticipation, the pleasure of laying my fortune at her feet.

"I informed her of the reason which prolonged my departure; and it was this very thing which overwhelmed her with despair.

"My favour with the King had been so rapid, that they attributed it to a passion which the Princess, sister to the King, had seemed to conceive for me. This is one of those things which are believed as soon as they have once been told. A slave, whom Ardasire had placed near me, wrote her an account of what he had heard reported. The idea of a rival was insupportable to her. It was worse still, when she was informed of the exploits I had performed. She did not doubt that so much glory must prove an additional incentive to love. 'I am not a Princess, said she, in her indignation; but I feel that there is not a Princess upon earth to whom I should yield the heart that of right is mine; and if I made him see this in Media, I will make him see it in Margiana too.

"After a thousand thoughts, she became at last fixed, and formed this resolution:

"She dismissed most of her slaves, chose new ones, sent them to fit up a palace in the country of the Sogdians, disguised herself, took eunuchs with her who were not known to me, and came secretly to the court. She had an interview with the slave who was her confident, and took measures with him to carry me off next day. I went to bathe in the river. The slave conducted me to a place on the shore where Ardasire was waiting for me. Scarcely was I undressed, when I was seized; a woman's robe thrown over me, and tossed into a close litter. We travelled day and night; we soon passed the boundaries of Margiana, and arrived in the country of the Sogdians. I was shut up in a vast palace; and was told that the Princess, who, they said, had conceived a passion for me, had made me be carried off, and conducted secretly into a territory which formed one of her dependencies.

"Ardasire did not wish to be known, nor that I should be known: she wished to enjoy my error. All those that were not in the secret, took her for the Princess. But a man shut up in her palace would have belied her character. They left me, therefore, my woman's clothes; and I was thought to be a girl newly purchased, and destined to serve her.

"I was now in the 17th year of my age †. They said I had all the freshness of youth; and they praised me for my beauty as if I had been a girl of the palace.

"Ardasire, who knew that the passion for play had determined me to leave her, endeavoured by every method to enervate my courage. I was consigned over to two eunuchs. They spent whole days in dressing me; they poured upon me the most delicious essences. I never went out of the house: they taught me to labour myself at my dress: and above all, they wished to accustom me to that obedience to which women are subjected in the great harams of the East.

"I was enraged at seeing myself thus treated. There is nothing which I would not have attempted to break my chain; but seeing myself without arms, surrounded by people who had their eyes constantly upon me, I was not afraid of attempting, but of failing in my attempt. I hoped that in time I should be less carefully guarded, that I might corrupt some slave, escape from this abode, or perish.

"I will even confess it; a kind of curiosity to see the end of all this seemed to calm my mind. In the midst of my shame, my sorrow, and confusion, I wondered at myself for having no more. My mind was continually forming projects; they all ended in a sort of trouble: a secret charm, an unknown force, detained me in this palace.

"The feigned Princess was always veiled, and I never heard her voice. She passed almost the whole day in looking at me thro' a grate contrived in my chamber. Sometimes she made me come to her apartment. There her women sung the most plaintive airs: every thing seemed to me to express her love. I never could be too near her; she was busied only with me; there was always something to set right about my dress: she

* The concise elegance of the original cannot be transfused into any translation.—"Je pensai qu'il pouvoit tout, & je pensai qu'il pouvoit aimer."

† Those unacquainted with Eastern history may consider it as an impropriety in Montesquieu to have made his hero so young. But nature there, cherished by the warmth of *the climate*, shoots up with amazing celerity; and the records of Hindostan inform us, *that the sons of Shah Jehan*, one of the Mogul sovereigns, commanded armies at *12 years of age*.

ſhe took down my hair to put it up again; ſhe was never ſatisfied with what ſhe had done.

"One day they told me that ſhe permitted me to come to ſee her. I found her ſeated on a purple ſopha: her veil ſtill covered her; her head was inclined gently, and ſhe ſeemed to be in a ſweet languor. I approached; and one of her women addreſſed me thus: Love favours you; it is he who under this diſguiſe has brought you hither. The princeſs loves you. All hearts would ſubmit to her; and ſhe wiſhes only yours.

"How, ſaid I, ſighing, can I give a heart which is not mine? My loved Ardaſire is the miſtreſs of it; ſhe will be ſo for ever.

"I did not perceive that theſe words excited any emotion in Ardaſire; but ſhe told me afterwards that ſhe never felt ſo great joy.

"Raſh man, ſaid this woman to me, the Princeſs cannot but be offended, like the Gods, when we are ſo unhappy as not to love them.

"I will pay her, replied I, every kind of homage; my reſpect, my gratitude, ſhall never end: but deſtiny, cruel deſtiny, does not permit me to love her. Great Princeſs, added I, falling at her knees, I conjure you by your glory to forget a man who, by the eternal love he bears another, can never be worthy of you.

"I heard her heave a deep ſigh: I thought I perceived that her face was covered with tears. I reproached myſelf for my inſenſibility; I would have wiſhed, what I found impoſſible, to be faithful to my own love, without reducing hers to deſpair.

"I was conducted back to my apartment; and ſome days after, I received this billet, written by a hand which was unknown to me.

"The love of the Princeſs is violent, "but it is not tyrannical: She will not "even complain of your refuſals, if you "can make her ſee that they are juſt. Come "then to tell her the reaſons which induce "you to be ſo faithful to Ardaſire."

"I was brought into her preſence again: I related to her the ſtory of my life. While I ſpoke of my love, I heard her ſigh. She held my hand in hers; and in theſe affecting moments preſſed it in ſpite of herſelf.

"Begin again, ſaid one of her women to me, at the place where you were reduced to ſuch deſpair, when the King of Media gave you his daughter. Repeat the fears you had for Ardaſire during your flight: Speak to the Princeſs of the pleaſures which you taſted when you lived in ſolitude in Margiana.

"I had not yet told all the circumſtances. I repeated my ſtory; and ſhe liſtened as if ſhe had ſtill to learn it. I finiſhed; and ſhe imagined that I was going to begin.

"Next day I received this billet:

"I ſee your love; and I do not demand "that you ſhould ſacrifice it to me. But "are you ſure that this Ardaſire ſtill loves "you. Perhaps you refuſe for an ungrate-"ful woman the heart of a Princeſs who "adores you."

"I wrote this anſwer:

"Ardaſire loves me to ſuch a degree, "that I cannot demand of the gods to in-"creaſe her love. Alas! perhaps ſhe has "loved me too much. I remember a letter "which ſhe wrote me ſome time after I had "left her. Had you ſeen the dreadful, the "tender expreſſions of her love, you muſt "have been moved by them. I am afraid, "that while I am detained here, the deſpair "of having loſt me, and her diſguſt at life, "may have made her form a reſolution "which would ſend me to my grave."

"I received this anſwer:

"Be happy, Ariaces, and give all your "love to the beauty who adores you: for "me, I deſire only your friendſhip."

"Next day, I was again conducted to her apartment. There I felt every thing that inſpires voluptuouſneſs. The chamber was filled with the moſt delicious perfumes: She was reclining on a bed, which was ſhut only by garlands of flowers: there ſhe appeared in a languiſhing poſture. She held out her hand, and made me ſit near her. Every thing, even the veil which covered her face, was graceful. I beheld the beauties of her form, which a ſimple linen robe that fell in waving folds diſcovered and hid by turns. At this moment, ſhe graſped my hand; my eyes wandered over her whole perſon. None, I exclaimed, but my loved Ardaſire can be ſo beautiful: but I call the gods to witneſs that my faith——She threw herſelf on my neck, and locked me in her arms. All at once the chamber was darkened, her veil was thrown aſide; ſhe imprinted a kiſs upon my lips. I was quite beſide myſelf: A ſudden flame darted through my veins, and warmed all my ſenſes, I began to forget the idea of Ardaſire. A moment of recollection—— but it appeared to me only a dream——I was going——I was going to prefer her to herſelf. A moment longer, and the efforts of Ardaſire to defend herſelf had been vain; when all of a ſudden ſhe made an effort; was aſſiſted; eſcaped from my arms; and I loſt her.

"I returned into my apartment, ſurpriſed myſelf at my inconſtancy. Next day they entered my apartment, reſtored me the habit of my ſex; and in the evening conducted me to her, whoſe idea ſtill enchanted me. I approached her; I fell on my knees; and, tranſported with love, accuſed myſelf for

for my own refuſals. I demanded, I promiſed, I exacted, I dared to ſay every thing; I was ready to undertake every thing. But I found a ſtrange change: ſhe ſeemed all coldneſs; and when ſhe had ſufficiently diſcouraged me, and enjoyed completely my embarraſſment, ſhe ſpoke at length to me, and I heard her voice for the firſt time: Do you not wiſh to ſee the face of her you love?—— The ſound of her voice ſtruck me; I remained motionleſs; I hoped that it was Ardaſire, and I feared it. Untie this veil, ſaid ſhe to me. I did ſo; and ſaw the face of Ardaſire. I wiſhed to ſpeak, and my voice was choaked. Love, ſurprize, joy, ſhame, all the paſſions ſeized me in their turn. You are Ardaſire, ſaid I. Yes, falſe man, replied ſhe, I am Ardaſire. Ardaſire, ſaid I, in a broken tone, why do you thus ſport with an unhappy love? I wiſhed to embrace her. My Lord, ſaid ſhe, I am yours. Alas! I had hoped to find you more faithful. Be ſatisfied with commanding here. Puniſh me, if you pleaſe, for what I have done.——Arſaces, added ſhe, weeping, you do not deſerve it.

"My lovely Ardaſire, ſaid I, why do you drive me to deſpair? Could you have wiſhed that I ſhould be inſenſible to charms which I have always adored? Conſider that you are not conſiſtent with yourſelf. Was it not you that I adored? Are not theſe the beauties which have always charmed me? Ah! ſaid ſhe, you would have loved another than me. I would not, ſaid I to her, have loved another than you. Every thing that was not you, would have diſpleaſed me. What could it have been, when I did not ſee that adorable face, when I did not hear that voice, and find theſe eyes? But, for pity, do not drive me to deſpair; think, that of all the infidelities which can be committed, I have, without doubt, committed the leaſt.

"I knew by the languiſhment of her eyes that ſhe was no longer angry; I knew it by her faltering voice. I held her in my arms. How happy when we hold in our arms what we love! How expreſs that happineſs, whoſe exceſs is known only to true lovers, when love ſprings up from love itſelf, when all is promiſes, all is demands, all compliance; when we feel that we have every thing, and feel that we have not enough; when the mind ſeems to be loſt and tranſported beyond the bounds even of nature!

"Ardaſire, reſtored to herſelf, ſaid to me: My dear Arſaces, my love for you has made me do very extraordinary things: but a violent love has no rule nor law. They know it little, who do not rank its caprices among its greateſt pleaſures. In the name of the gods, leave me not again. What is *it you can want?* You are happy if you love me. You are ſure that never mortal has been ſo loved. Say to me, promiſe to me, ſwear to me, that you will ſtay here.

"I ſwore fidelity a thouſand times: my oaths were only interrupted by my embraces; and ſhe believed them.

"Happy love, even then when it begins to calm, when after having ſought to make itſelf felt, it loves to make itſelf known; when after having ſolaced itſelf with beauties, it is only touched by the graces.

"We lived in Sogdiana in happineſs beyond expreſſion. I had been only ſome months at the court of Margiana, and this ſtay had cured me of my ambition. I had enjoyed the favour of the King; but I ſoon perceived that he could not forgive me my courage and his terror. My preſence embarraſſed him; it was impoſſible, therefore, that he could love me. His courtiers perceived it; and from that time were careful not to over-rate my merit: and in order to prove that I did not ſave the ſtate from danger, every perſon at court agreed that there never was any danger.

"Thus, equally diſguſted with ſlavery and ſlaves, I knew now no other paſſion but my love for Ardaſire; and I eſteemed myſelf a hundred times more happy to remain in that ſole dependence which I loved, than to enter again into another which I could not but hate.

"It appeared that the genie had followed us. We found ourſelves in the ſame abundance, and we every day witneſſed new prodigies.

"A fiſherman came to ſell us a fiſh: a very rich ring was brought to me which they had found in its mouth.

"One day, wanting money, I ſent ſome jewels to be ſold at the next town: they brought me the price of them; and a few days afterwards I ſaw the jewels upon my table.

"Good God! ſaid I to myſelf, it is then impoſſible for me to become poor.

"We wiſhed to tempt the genie; and we aſked of him an immenſe ſum. He ſoon made us ſee that our wiſhes were fooliſh. We found ſome days afterwards upon the table the ſmalleſt ſum we had ever received. We could not help laughing when we looked at it. The genie mocks us, ſays Ardaſire. Ah! cried I, the gods are excellent diſpenſers: the mediocrity which they grant us is far preferable to the treaſures which they refuſe.

"We were diſturbed by none of the malignant paſſions. Blind ambition, the thirſt of riches, the love of dominion, were far diſtant from us, and ſeemed to be the paſſions of another univerſe. This ſort of good is only made to fill up the void in thoſe ſouls in which nature has left a blank. Theſe

Theſe pleaſures are conceived only in the imaginations which are incapable of taſting any other.

"I have already told you that we were adored by that little ſociety which compoſed our houſehold. Ardaſire and I were charmed with each other; and without doubt, the natural effect of love is to render thoſe who love happy. But that general benevolence which we find in every perſon around us can render happier than love itſelf. A good heart cannot fail to be pleaſed in the midſt of this general benevolence. Strange effect of nature! Man is never ſo little his own as when he appears to be moſt ſo. The heart is never the heart but when it yields itſelf; becauſe its enjoyments are external to itſelf.

"Hence it is, that thoſe ideas of greatneſs, which always draw the heart to itſelf, deceive thoſe who are bewitched with them: hence it is they are aſtoniſhed at not being happy in the midſt of what they reckon felicity; that, not finding happineſs in greatneſs, they ſeek more greatneſs ſtill. If they cannot attain it, they think themſelves miſerable; if they do attain it, ſtill they are not happy.

"It is the arrogance of ſuperiority which, poſſeſſing us, prevents us from poſſeſſing ourſelves; and which, concentrating us all in ſelf, brings melancholy along with it. This ſadneſs proceeds from the ſolitude of the heart, which feels itſelf always formed for enjoyment, and which yet never enjoys; which feels itſelf always made for others, and never finds them.

"Thus might we have taſted thoſe pleaſures which nature beſtows as often as we do not fly from her; we might have paſſed our days in joy, innocence, and peace; we might have numbered our years by the renewal of the flowers and the fruits; we might have loſt them in the rapidity of a life of felicity; I might have ſeen Ardaſire every day, and every day have told her that I loved her; the ſame earth might have received us both:—But all at once my happineſs vaniſhed; and I experienced the moſt dreadful reverſe imaginable.

"The Prince of the country was a tyrant, capable of every crime; but nothing rendered him ſo odious as the continual outrages he offered to a ſex upon whom we are not permitted to lift our eyes. He learned, by a female ſlave who had eſcaped from the haram of Ardaſire, that ſhe was the greateſt beauty in the Eaſt. Nothing more was neceſſary to determine him to carry her off. One night a great body of armed men ſurrounded my houſe, and in the morning I received an order from the tyrant to ſend him Ardaſire. I ſaw the impoſſibility of ſaving her. I at firſt reſolved to kill her in the ſleep in which ſhe was buried. I ſeized my ſword; I run; I entered her chamber; I opened the curtains; I recoiled with horror, and my blood run cold. A new frenzy ſeized me; I wiſhed to throw myſelf in the midſt of thoſe guards, and ſacrifice every one who oppoſed me. My mind at length opened to a more rational ſcheme; I began to calm. I reſolved to take the dreſs I had wore ſome months ago; and, under the name of Ardaſire, to mount into the litter which the tyrant had deſtined for her; and to make myſelf be conducted to him. Beſides that I ſaw no other reſource, I felt a ſentiment of pleaſure in performing a deed of courage in that very dreſs with which blind love had formerly debaſed my ſex.

"I executed every thing coolly. I ordered them to conceal from Ardaſire the danger to which I was expoſed; and that, as ſoon as I departed, they ſhould fly to ſave her in another country. I took with me a ſlave, whoſe bravery I knew; and delivered myſelf up to the women and eunuchs whom the tyrant had ſent. I was not two days upon the road; and, when I arrived, the night was far advanced. The tyrant was celebrating a feaſt with his women and courtiers in a parlour in his gardens. He was in that ſtupid gaiety inſpired by debauch when carried to exceſs. He commanded me to be brought in. I entered the banqueting-room: he made me be ſeated near him; and I was able to conceal my fury, and the diſorder of my mind. I was as it were uncertain in my wiſhes. I wiſhed to attract the notice of the tyrant; and when he fixed his eyes on me, I felt my rage redoubled. Becauſe he thinks I am Ardaſire, ſaid I to myſelf, he dares to love me. I thought I ſaw his outrages multiplied, and that he found a thouſand different ways of offending my love. Yet I was prepared to enjoy the moſt dreadful vengeance. He began to grow inflamed; and I ſaw him approaching inſenſibly to his deſtruction. He went out of the banqueting-room, and led me to the moſt retired apartment of his gardens, followed by a ſingle eunuch and my ſlave. Already his brutal fury was about to enlighten him with regard to my ſex. This ſteel, I cried, ſhall inform you better that I am a man. Die; and let it be told in hell, that the huſband of Ardaſire has puniſhed thy crimes. He fell at my feet; and at this moment the door of the apartment opened; for as ſoon as my ſlave had heard my voice, he had killed the eunuch who guarded it, and had ſeized upon it. We fled; we wandered in the gardens: we met a man; I ſeized him; I will plunge this poinard, ſaid I, in your breaſt, if you do not ſhow me a paſſage by which to eſcape. It was a gardener, who, all trembling with fear, led me to a door, which

which he opened; I commanded him to ſhut it, and follow me.

"I threw off my dreſs, and took a ſlave's cloak. We wandered in the woods; and by an unexpected good fortune, when we were worn out with fatigue, we found a merchant who was feeding his camels: we forced him to conduct us out of this fatal country.

"In proportion as I avoided ſo many dangers, my heart became leſs tranquil. I muſt again ſee Ardaſire; and every thing made me afraid for her. Her women and her eunuchs had concealed from her the horror of our ſituation; but, ſeeing me no longer near her, ſhe thought me guilty; ſhe thought that I had broken all the oaths of fidelity I had ſworn to her. She could not conceive the barbarity of making her be carried off without any information. Love ſees every thing which it dreads. Life became inſupportable to her; ſhe ſwallowed poiſon; it did not operate violently. I arrived, and found her expiring. Ardaſire, ſaid I to her, I love you, you die! Cruel Ardaſire, alas, what had I done? ——She ſhed ſome tears. Artaces, ſaid ſhe, but a moment ago and death appeared delicious to me: it appears dreadful now that I ſee you. I feel that I wiſh to live again for you, and that my ſoul abandons me in ſpite of itſelf. Preſerve my memory; and if I learn that it is dear to you, aſſure yourſelf that my ſhade ſhall hence receive conſolation in the regions of death. I have at leaſt the pleaſure, my Artaces, of expiring in your arms.

"She breathed her laſt. It would be impoſſible for me to tell you how I did not expire likewiſe. They tore me from Ardaſire; and I thought that they tore me from myſelf. I fixed my eyes upon her, and remained motionleſs; I became inſenſible. They removed from me this terrible ſpectacle, and I felt my mind reſume all its ſenſibility. They carried me off; I turned my eyes to that fatal object of my grief: I would have given a thouſand lives to ſee her again for a moment. I became frantic; I ſeized my ſword; I was going to ſtab myſelf; they prevented me. I left this fatal palace, and never entered it more. My reaſon left me; I run through the woods; I filled the air with my cries. When I became more tranquil, the whole bent of my ſoul was turned upon my grief. It ſeemed as if nothing now remained to me in the world but my ſorrow and the name of Ardaſire. This name—I pronounced it in the moſt terrible accents, and then became ſilent. I reſolved to take away my life; and inſtantly was ſeized with fury. You wiſh to die, ſaid I to myſelf, *to die, and Ardaſire is not revenged! You wiſh to die, and the ſon of the tyrant is in Hyrcania, bathed in delights!* He lives, and you wiſh to die!

"I ſet out in ſearch of him. I learned that he had declared war againſt you: I flew to join you. I arrived three days before the battle, and performed the action which you know. I might have ſlain the tyrant's ſon; I choſe rather to make him my priſoner. I wiſh him to drag out in ſhame and in irons a life as miſerable as mine. I hope that ſome day he will learn that I have cut off the laſt of his race. I confeſs, however, that ſince I have avenged myſelf, I do not find myſelf happier; and I feel that the hope of vengeance is more flattering than vengeance itſelf. My rage which I have ſatisfied; the action which you have ſeen: the acclamations of the people; even your friendſhip, my Lord, cannot reſtore me that which I have loſt."

The ſurpriſe of Aſpar had begun almoſt at the ſame time with the recital which he had heard. No ſooner had he heard the name of Arſaces, than he recollected the huſband of the Queen. Reaſons of ſtate had obliged him to ſend among the Medes Himenia, the late King's youngeſt daughter; and he had there made her be brought up in ſecret under the name of Ardaſire. He had married her to Artaces; he had always had confidants in his harem: he was the genie, who, by means of theſe ſame confidants, had ſpread ſo much wealth through the houſe of Arſaces; and who by very ſimple means had made them imagine ſo many prodigies.

He had very powerful reaſons for concealing from Arſaces the birth of Ardaſire. Arſaces, whoſe courage was exceſſive, might have pretended in right of his wife to the throne, and thrown Bactria into confuſion.

But theſe reaſons ſubſiſted no longer: and when he heard the ſtory of Arſaces, he was a thouſand times upon the point of interrupting him; but he thought that it was not yet time to inform him of his condition. A miniſter accuſtomed to control his motions returned always to prudence; he intended to prepare for a great event, not to haſten it.

Two days after, a report ſpread that the eunuch had placed a falſe Himenia on the throne. From murmurs they proceeded to ſedition. The people, in a fury ſurrounded the palace; they demanded aloud the head of Aſpar. The eunuch made one of the gates be opened; and, mounted on an elephant, advanced into the crowd. Bactrians, ſaid he, liſten to me. And as they ſtill continued to murmur: Hear me, I tell you. If you can kill me at preſent, you can equally make me die a moment after. Look at this paper, written and ſealed by the hand of your late

late Sovereign: proſtrate yourſelves, adore it; I am going to read it.

He read it.

"Heaven has given me two daughters, "who reſemble each other ſo ſtrongly, that "they might deceive the moſt diſcerning "eye. I am afraid leſt this give riſe to "great troubles, and wars ſtill more fatal. "Do you, then, Aſpar, light of the em-"pire, take the younger of the two; con-"vey her ſecretly into Media, and make "her be taken care of. Let her remain "there under a feigned name, as long as "the good of the ſtate ſhall require it."

He laid this writing on his head, and kneeled; then reſuming his ſpeech:

"Iſmenia is dead, do not doubt of it; "but her ſiſter, the young Iſmenia is upon "the throne. Will you complain, becauſe, "ſeeing the Queen's death approaching, I "have made her ſiſter be brought from the "heart of Aſia? Will you reproach me for "having been fortunate enough to reſtore "her to you, and place her on a throne "which, ſince the death of her ſiſter, is her "right? If I concealed the Queen's death, "did not the ſtate of affairs demand it? Do "you blame me for having executed with "prudence an act of fidelity? Lay down "your arms then. Hitherto you are not "criminal; from this moment you will be "ſo."

Aſpar explained afterwards how he had entruſted the young Iſmenia to two old eunuchs; how they had carried her into Media under a feigned name; how he had married her to a great lord of the country; how he had made her be followed to every country whither fortune had conducted her; how the Queen's illneſs had determined him to get her carried off, to be kept in ſecret in the ſeraglio; how, after the Queen's death, he had placed her on the throne.

As the billows of the ſtormy ſea are huſhed by the zephyrs, ſo were the people ſtilled by the words of Aſpar. Nothing now was heard but ſhouts of joy; all the temples reſounded with the name of the young Iſmenia.

Aſpar inſpired Iſmenia with a wiſh to ſee the ſtranger who had rendered ſuch important ſervices to Bactria; he perſuaded her to give him a brilliant audience. He was reſolved that the grandees and the people ſhould be aſſembled: that there he ſhould be declared general of the armies of the ſtate; and that the Queen ſhould gird him with the ſword. The chiefs of the nation were ranged around a great hall, and a crowd of people occupied the centre and the entry. The Queen was ſeated on her throne, in a ſuperb dreſs. Her head was covered with jewels; her veil was raiſed, as is common in theſe ſolemnities, and diſplayed the countenance of beauty itſelf. Arſaces appeared; and the people began their acclamations. Arſaces, caſting down his eyes through reſpect, remained a moment in ſilence: then addreſſing the Queen.

"Madam," ſaid he in a low and broken voice, "if any thing could reſtore tranquil-"lity to my ſoul, and conſole me for my "misfortunes——"

The Queen did not ſuffer him to finiſh; ſhe imagined at firſt that ſhe recollected the face; ſhe recollected now the voice of Arſaces. Tranſported beyond herſelf, and no longer her own miſtreſs, ſhe hurried from the throne, and threw herſelf at the feet of Arſaces.

"My misfortunes have been greater than yours," ſaid ſhe, "my dear Arſaces. Alas! I thought never to ſee you again ſince the fatal moment which ſeparated us. My ſufferings have been dreadful."

And, as if ſhe had paſſed all at once from one manner of living to another, or that ſhe heſitated with regard to the impetuoſity ſhe had diſplayed, ſhe roſe of a ſudden, and a modeſt bluſh crimſoned her cheek.

"Bactrians," ſaid ſhe, "it is at the knees of my huſband that you have ſeen me. It is my happineſs that I have been able to diſplay my love before you. I have deſcended from my throne, becauſe I was not ſeated there with him; and I call the gods to witneſs that I will never again aſcend it without him. I taſte this pleaſure, that the moſt glorious action of my reign has been performed by him; and that it was for me he performed it. Nobles, people, citizens, do you think that he who reigns over me, is worthy to reign over you? Do you approve my choice? Do you elect Arſaces? Tell me, ſpeak."

Scarcely were the laſt words of the Queen heard; all the palace rung with acclamations; nothing was heard but the name of Arſaces and that of Iſmenia.

During all this time Arſaces ſeemed inſenſible. He wiſhed to ſpeak, but could not find utterance; he wiſhed to move, and could not ſtir. He ſaw not the Queen; he ſaw not the people; ſcarcely did he hear their repeated ſhouts: his ſoul was ſo overwhelmed in a tumult of joy, that his mind remained inſenſible to his own felicity.

But when Aſpar had made the people retire, Arſaces leaned his head on the Queen's hand.

"Ardaſire, you live; you live, my dear Ardaſire. I was dying with grief every day. How have the gods reſtored you to life?"

They haſtened to inform him, that one of her women had ſubſtituted, in place of the poiſon, an intoxicating liquor. She had remained motionleſs three days; they had re-

reſtored her to life. The firſt word ſhe pronounced was the name of Arſaces: her eyes had opened only to ſee him; ſhe had made her people ſearch for him; ſhe had ſearched for him herſelf. Aſpar had made her be carried off; and after the death of her ſiſter, had placed her on the throne.

Aſpar had made the interview betwixt Arſaces and Iſmenia quite public. He remembered the laſt ſedition. He thought, that after having taken upon him to place Iſmenia upon the throne, it was not proper that he ſhould appear to have contributed to the elevation of Arſaces alſo. His maxim was, never to do himſelf what others could do for him; and to love good from whatever quarter it came. Beſides, knowing the beauty of the character of Arſaces and Iſmenia, he deſired to make them appear in their native brightneſs. He wiſhed to gain them that reſpect which great minds always inſpire whenever they have an opportunity of diſplaying themſelves. He endeavoured to inſpire their ſubjects with that love which never fails to be beſtowed upon thoſe who have experienced great misfortunes. He wiſhed to excite that admiration which is ever paid to thoſe who are capable of feeling exalted paſſions. In a word, he believed that nothing was more fitted to diveſt Arſaces of the name of ſtranger, and intitle him to that of Bactrian in the hearts of all the people of Bactria.

Arſaces enjoyed a happineſs which appeared to him inconceivable. Ardaſire, whom he thought dead, was reſtored to him; Ardaſire was Iſmenia; Ardaſire was Queen of Bactria; Ardaſire had made him King of it. From the ſentiment of his greatneſs he paſſed to the ſentiment of his love. He loved that crown which, far from being a mark of his independence, made him conſtantly reflect that he was her's; he loved this throne, becauſe he ſaw the hand which had ſeated him there.

Iſmenia taſted for the firſt time the pleaſure of ſeeing that ſhe was a great queen. Before the arrival of Arſaces, ſhe had a great fortune; but ſhe wanted a heart to feel it. In the midſt of her court, ſhe found herſelf alone; ten millions of men were at her feet, and ſhe thought herſelf abandoned.

Arſaces firſt made the prince of Hyrcania be brought into his preſence.

"You have," ſaid he, "appeared before me, and the chains have fallen from your hands: it is not fitting that there ſhould be a ſingle unfortunate man in the empire of the happieſt of mortals.

"Although I have conquered you, I do not think you yielded to me in courage: I beſeech you to yield to me in generoſity."

Sweetneſs of diſpoſition was the *characteriſtic of the* Queen; and her natural haughtineſs alway diſappeared when it was proper that her haughtineſs ſhould diſappear.

"Pardon me," ſaid ſhe, "to the Prince of Hyrcania, if I have not anſwered to a love which was not lawful. The wife of Arſaces could not be yours: You have nothing of which to complain except fate.

"If Hyrcania and Bactria do not form the ſame empire, they are deſtined by nature to be allies. Iſmenia can promiſe you friendſhip, if ſhe could not promiſe you love."

"I am overwhelmed," ſaid the Prince, "with ſo many misfortunes, and loaded with ſo many benefits, that I know not whether I be an example of good or bad fortune.

"I took up arms againſt you to avenge an inſult which you never committed. Neither my merit nor yours deſerved that heaven ſhould favour my enterprize. I am about to return into Hyrcania; and ſhould there ſoon forget my misfortunes, did I not reckon it the greateſt of theſe to have ſeen you, and not to ſee you more.

"Your beauty ſhall be ſung thro' all the Eaſt: It ſhall render the age in which you live more celebrated than any other: And in future times, the names of Arſaces and Iſmenia ſhall be the moſt flattering title for beauties and for lovers."

An unexpected event demanded the preſence of Arſaces in a province of the kingdom. He left Iſmenia. What tender adieus! what ſweet tears! It was leſs a ſubject of affliction than an occaſion of ſoft ſenſations. The grief of parting was blended with the ſweetneſs of expected return.

During the King's abſence, every thing was ſo diſpoſed by his cares, that the time, the place, the perſons, every event offered to Iſmenia marks of his remembrance. He was diſtant, and his actions declared that he was near; every thing conſpired to recal the image of Arſaces: She did not find Arſaces; but ſhe found her lover.

Arſaces kept up by letters a conſtant correſpondence with Iſmenia. She read,

"I have ſeen the ſuperb cities which
"lead to your frontiers; I have ſeen innu-
"merable people proſtrate at my knees. E-
"very thing told me that I reigned in Bac-
"tria: I ſaw not her who had made me
"king, and I was king no longer."

He wrote her:

"If heaven granted me the draught of im-
"mortality ſo eagerly ſought for in the Eaſt,
"you ſhould drink in the ſame cup, or it
"ſhould not touch my lips; you ſhould be
"immortal with me, or I ſhould die with
"you."

Again:

"I have given your name to a city I have
"built;

" built; it will doubtleſs be inhabited by " the moſt happy of my ſubjects."

In another letter, after the moſt tender expreſſions which love could dictate with regard to her perſonal charms, he added:

" I tell you theſe things without even " endeavouring to pleaſe you: I wiſh to " calm my vexation; I feel that my mind " becomes tranquil in ſpeaking to you of " yourſelf."

At laſt ſhe received this letter:

" I uſed to count the days; I now count " only the moments; and thoſe moments " are longer than the days. Beautiful " Queen, the nearer I approach you, the " leſs is my ſoul at eaſe.',

After the return of Arſaces, embaſſies arrived from every quarter; ſome there were which appeared ſingular. Arſaces was on a throne erected in the court of the palace. The ambaſſador of Parthia entered firſt: he was mounted on a fiery ſteed; he did not diſmount, and ſpoke thus:

" A tiger of Hyrcania laid waſte the " country; an elephant trampled him un- " der his feet. A young tiger remained, " and he was as cruel as his father; the " elephant reſcued the country from his ra- " vages alſo. All the animals who dreaded " the ſavage beaſts came to feed around " him. He was delighted to ſee himſelf " their refuge, and ſaid to himſelf: The " tiger is called the king of animals; he " is only the tyrant, and I am the king."

The ambaſſador of Perſia ſpoke thus:

" In the beginning of the world, the " moon was married to the ſun. All the " ſtars of heaven wiſhed to eſpouſe her. She " ſaid to them: Look at the ſun, and look at " yourſelves; all of you together have not " ſo much light as he."

The ambaſſador of Egypt came next, and ſaid:

" When Iſis eſpouſed the great Oſiris, " this marriage was the cauſe of the pro- " ſperity of Egypt, and the type of its fe- " cundity. Such will Bactria be; it will " become happy by the marriage of its " gods."

Arſaces made his name, joined with that of Iſmenia, be placed on the walls of all his palaces. The letters of their names were ſeen every where blended and conjoined. It was expreſsly prohibited to paint Arſaces without Iſmenia.

All the actions which required ſeverity, he wiſhed to appear as performing them of himſelf alone; every act of grace as proceeding under his name and that of Iſmenia.

'I love you,' ſaid he to her, 'for your divine beauty, and your graces always new. I love you ſtill more; becauſe when I do any thing worthy of a great king, I think I pleaſe you more highly.

'You have choſen that I ſhould be your King when I thought only on the happineſs of being your huſband; and thoſe pleaſures, in which I ſolaced myſelf with you, you have taught me to fly them when it was neceſſary for my glory.

'You have accuſtomed my mind to clemency; and when you have demanded things which I could not grant, you have always made me reſpect that heart which demanded them.

'The women of your palace have not entered into the intrigues of the court; they have ſought modeſty, and to forget every thing which they ſhould not love.

'I believe that Heaven has deſigned me for a great prince, ſince it has made me find, in thoſe rocks upon which kings commonly ſplit, aſſiſtance to my virtue *.'

POETRY.

The entertaining and facetious Hiſtory of JOHN GILPIN'S *Expedition to Edmonton.*

JOHN GILPIN was a citizen
Of credit and renown;
A train-band captain eke was he
Of famous London town.

John Gilpin's ſpouſe ſaid to her dear—
'Though wedded we have been
'Theſe twice ten tedious years, yet we
'No holiday have ſeen.

'To-morrow is our wedding-day;
'And we will then repair
'Unto the Bell at Edmonton,
'All in a chaiſe and pair.

'My ſiſter and my ſiſter's child,
'Myſelf and children three,
'Will fill the chaiſe; ſo you muſt ride
'On horſeback after we.'

He ſoon reply'd—'I do admire
'Of womankind but one;
'And you are the, my deareſt dear,
'Therefore it ſhall be done.

'I am a linen-draper bold,
'As all the world does know;
'And my good friend, the callender,
'Will lend his horſe to go.'

Quoth

* The Tale is followed by a Collection of Maxims, a tranſlation of which will be given in our next Number.

Quoth Mrs Gilpin—'That's well ſaid;
'And, for that wine is dear,
'We will be furniſh'd with our own,
'Which is ſo bright and clear.'

John Gilpin kiſs'd his loving wife;
O'erjoy'd was he to find,
That though on pleaſure ſhe was bent,
She had a frugal mind.

The morning came, the chaiſe was brought,
But yet was not allow'd
To drive up to the door, leſt all
Should ſay that ſhe was proud.

So three doors off the chaiſe was ſtaid,
Where they did all get in,
Six precious ſouls, and all agog
To daſh through thick and thin.

Smack went the whip, round went the wheels,
Were never folks ſo glad;
The ſtones did rattle underneath,
As if Cheapſide were mad.

John Gilpin, at his horſe's ſide,
Seiz'd faſt the flowing mane,
And up he got in haſte to ride,
But ſoon came down again.

For ſaddle-tree ſcarce reach'd had he,
His journey to begin,
When, turning round his face, he ſaw
Three cuſtomers come in.

So down he came: for loſs of time,
Although it griev'd him ſore;
Yet loſs of pence, full well he knew,
Would grieve him ſtill much more.

'Twas long before the cuſtomers
Were ſuited to their mind,
When Betty ſcream'd into his ears—
'The wine is left behind!'

'Good lack!' quoth he; 'yet bring it me,
'My leathern belt likewiſe,
'In which I bear my truſty ſword
'When I do exerciſe.'

Now Miſtreſs Gilpin—careful ſoul!—
Had two ſtone bottles found,
To hold the liquor which ſhe lov'd,
And keep it ſafe and ſound.

Each bottle had two curling ears,
Through which the belt he drew;
He hung one bottle on each ſide,
To make his balance true.

Then over all, that he might be,
Equipp'd from top to toe,
His long red cloak, well-bruſh'd and neat,
He manfully did throw.

Now ſee him mounted once again
Upon his nimble ſteed,
Full ſlowly pacing o'er the ſtones
With caution and good heed.

But finding ſoon a ſmoother road
Beneath his well-ſhod feet,
The ſnorting beaſt began to trot,
Which gall'd him in his ſeat.

'So, fair and ſoftly,' John did cry,
But John he cry'd in vain;
That trot became a gallop ſoon
In ſpite of curb or rein.

So ſtooping down, as he needs muſt
Who cannot ſit upright,
He graſp'd the mane with both his hands,
And eke with all his might.

Away went Gilpin, neck or nought,
Away went hat and wig;
He little dreamt, when he ſet out,
Of running ſuch a rig.

The horſe, who never had before
Been handled in this kind,
Affrighted fled; and, as he flew,
Left all the world behind.

The wind did blow, the cloak did fly,
Like ſtreamer long and gay;
Till loop and button failing both,
At laſt it flew away.

Then might all people well diſcern
The bottles he had ſlung;
A bottle ſwinging at each ſide,
As has been ſaid or ſung.

The dogs did bark, the children ſcream'd,
Up flew the windows all;
And ev'ry ſoul cry'd out, 'Well done!'
As loud as he could bawl.

Away went Gilpin—who but he!
His fame ſoon ſpread around—
'He carries weight!—he rides a race!—
'Tis for a thouſand pound!'

And ſtill as faſt as he drew near,
'Twas wonderful to view,
How, in a trice, the turnpike men
Their gates wide open threw.

And now, as he went bowing down
His reeking head full low,
The bottles twain, behind his back,
Were ſhatter'd at a blow.

Down ran the wine into the road,
Moſt piteous to be ſeen,
And made his horſe's flanks to ſmoke,
As he had baſted been.

But ſtill he ſeem'd to carry weight,
With leathern girdle brac'd;
For ſtill the bottle necks were left
Both dangling at his waiſt.

Thus all through merry Iſlington
Theſe gambols he did play,
And till he came into the Waſh
Of Edmonton ſo gay.

And there he threw the Waſh about
On both ſides of the way;
Juſt like unto a trundling mop,
Or a wild-gooſe at play.

At Edmonton his loving wife
From the balcony ſpied
Her tender huſband, wond'ring much
To ſee how he did ride.

'Stop, ſtop, John Gilpin! here's the houſe!'
They all at once did cry;
'The dinner waits, and we are tir'd!—'
Said Gilpin—'So am I!'

But, ah! his horſe was not a whit
Inclin'd to tarry there;
For why?—his owner had a houſe
Full ten miles off, at Ware.

So like an arrow ſwift he flew
Shot by an archer ſtrong;
So did he fly—which brings me to
The middle of my ſong.

Away went Gilpin out of breath,
And ſore againſt his will,
Till at his friend's, the callender's,
His horſe at laſt ſtood ſtill.

The callender, ſurpris'd to ſee
His friend in ſuch a trim,
Laid down his pipe, flew to the gate,
And thus accoſted him—

'What news, what news?—the tidings tell;
'Make haſte and tell me all!
'Say, why bare-headed you are come,
'Or why you come at all?'

Now Gilpin had a pleaſant wit,
And lov'd a timely joke;
And thus unto the callender,
In merry ſtrains, he ſpoke—

'I came becauſe your horſe would come;
'And, if I well forbode,
'My hat and wig will ſoon be here;
'They are upon the road.'

The callender, right glad to find
His friend in merry pin,
Return'd him not a ſingle word,
But to the houſe went in.

Whence ſtraight he came with hat and wig,
A wig that droop'd behind,
A hat not much the worſe for wear;
Each comely in it's kind.

He held them up; and, in his turn,
Thus ſhew'd his ready wit—
'My head is twice as big as yours,
'They therefore needs muſt fit.

'But let me ſcrape the dirt away
'That hangs about your face,
'And ſtop and eat—for well you may
'Be in a hungry caſe!'

Said John—'It is my wedding-day;
'And folks would gape and ſtare,
'If wife ſhould dine at Edmonton,
'And I ſhould dine at Ware.'

Then, ſpeaking to his horſe, he ſaid,
'I am in haſte to dine;
'Twas for your pleaſure you came here,
'You ſhall go back for mine.'

Ah! luckleſs word and bootleſs boaſt,
For which he paid full dear;
For, while he ſpoke, a braying aſs
Did ſing moſt loud and clear;

Whereat his horſe did ſnort, as if
He heard a lion roar;
And gallop'd off, with all his might,
As he had done before.

Away went Gilpin—and away
Went Gilpin's hat and wig;
He loſt them ſooner than at firſt:
For why?—they were too big.

Now Gilpin's wife, when ſhe had ſeen
Her huſband poſting down
Into the country far away,
She pull'd out half-a-crown;

And thus unto the youth ſhe ſaid
That drove them to the Bell,
'This ſhall be your's, when you bring back
'My huſband ſafe and well.

The youth did ride; and ſoon they met.
He tried to ſtop John's horſe,
By ſeizing faſt the flowing rein;
But only made things worſe:

For, not performing what he meant,
And gladly would have done,
He thereby frighted Gilpin's horſe,
And made him faſter run.

Away went Gilpin—and away
Went poſt-boy at his heels;
The poſt-boy's horſe right glad to miſs
The lumber of the wheels.

Six gentlemen upon the road,
Thus ſeeing Gilpin fly,
The poſt-boy ſcamp'ring in the rear,
They rais'd the hue-and-cry.

'Stop thief!—ſtop thief!—a highwayman!'
Not one of them was mute;
So they, and all that paſs'd that way,
Soon join'd in the purſuit.

But all the turnpike-gates again
Flew open in ſhort ſpace;
The men ſtill thinking, as before,
That Gilpin rode a race:

And ſo he did, and won it too,
For he got firſt to town;
Nor ſtopp'd till where he firſt got up
He did again get down.

Now let us ſing—'Long live the king;
'And Gilpin, long live he;
'And when he next does ride abroad,
'May I be there to ſee!

To the LADIES.

THE beaver, the boots, and the great coat on women,
I oft hear condemn'd as quite unbecoming;
For my part, I think, in this manly attire,
We at once ſhould their ſpirit and prudence admire.

How oft have we heard by the force of their charms,
How the Ladies of old rous'd the world to arms?
Such ruin as follow'd no more need we fear,
Since each *Lady's* determin'd a *Man* to appear.

Had this dreſs by the captive Briſeis been known,
Such ſtrife between leaders had never been ſhown;
Agamemnon had never been ſtruck with her beauty;
And Achilles had never forſaken his duty.

Had the beautiful Helena thus been apparell'd,
By Paris unknown, Greece and Troy ne'er had quarrell'd.
Thus the Grecians had ſaved an ocean of blood,
King Priam had flouriſh'd and Ilium had ſtood.

But the Ladies, more prudent in theſe happy days,
Unwilling ſuch bloody commotions to raiſe,
Like patriots conſulting the general weal,
Have adopted a dreſs all their charms to conceal.

Thus deſpiſing the ſofter allurements of love,
To a *hero* the *miſtreſs* will quickly improve;
And her boldneſs increas'd by the martial cockade,
She may head a battalion or lead a brigade.

B.

ANNA'S LINNET.

AS I ſat in my Anna's room,
Wearying at her long delay,
Her pretty linnet ſtretch'd his wings,
And, whiſtling, thus to me did ſay:

Ah! why ſo oft, fond youth, did you
Such as me poor captive call;
When you who ſeem to be quite free,
Are yet the greateſt ſlave of all.

What you wiſh for, I enjoy;
Moſt of her time is ſpent with me:
When her ſoft fingers ſtroak my breaſt,
Say, who could think of being free?

Food from her fair hands I get,
And chryſtal water when I'm dry:
Impriſonment with ſuch delights
Is ſweeter far than liberty.

See how downy are my wings,
While your looks are pale and wan;
Then tell me who looks captive moſt,
Or the linnet or the man.

I.

A MOON-LIGHT NIGHT.

FAIR queen of Night, whoſe ſilver ray,
Supplies the abſence of the day,
How ſweetly penſive is the plain
Beneath thy mild auſpicious reign!

Near to ſome oak's wide ſpreading ſhade
The viſionary poet laid,
In fancy ſees the fairy train
Revel in thy ſilver reign.

To meet the object of his love,
The ſhepherd ſeeks th' appointed grove;
There whiſpering low his amorous pain,
Bleſſes thy kind propitious reign.

And Science takes his ſilent way,
Th' expanſe of heaven to ſurvey;
Knowledge ſublime from thence to gain,
Beneath thy all-inſtructing reign.

Sweet Meditation, may I find
In thee a balm to heal the mind.
How ſweet with thee to tread the plain,
And worſhip Cynthia's ſilver reign!

I. C. W. W

On the Death of the Marquis de la FARRE *in* 1712. *From the French of the Abbé Thoulier.*

IS then La Farre no more? Ah cruel fate,
Who thus hath raviſh'd from my heart its mate.
A ſtranger now, I walk the world alone,
No more its pleaſures or its joys are known;
No more its charms I feel, the ſpell is broke;
Our long-liv'd friendſhip falls beneath the ſtroke.

Ah, friend moſt faithful, tender, and ſincere!
O'er thy dear name I drop the ſilent tear.
For ever now I loſe thee from my ſight,
Joy of my heart, and partner of delight:
Sure ſtill to find thee to my wiſh prepar'd,
Our woes, our pleaſures, we together ſhar'd,
To thee each fault, each vice, I did confide;
Nor even my thoughts from thee I wiſh'd to hide.
Your goodneſs ever did my crimes forgive;
You ſtill eſteem'd, and taught me how to live.

No ſordid intereſt, no reflections wiſe,
To this our friendſhip ever could give riſe.
No; 'twas alone the ſympathy of mind
Could form that union, and our hearts could bind.
Nurs'd by each kind compliance, with our will
Affections grew, and did our boſoms fill.

Pay

Parnaſſus weeps thee, Cytherea moans;
The Muſes and the Loves repeat their groans.
The Graces, too, who give the pleaſing art,
Weep o'er thy tomb, and mourn thee from the heart.
Catullus, Horace, do thy bier attend;
Apollo wills it, for he was thy friend.
While as of old on ſweet Tibullus' ſhrine,
Ovid ſtrews flowers, an offering at thine.—

Ah, dear La Farre! could I to future times
Tranſmit thy glory in theſe fleeting rhymes;
Tell all the gifts the ſiſters nine beſtow'd;
Tell all the honours which from them have flow'd;
Then might I hope, that hope conſoles my heart,
My grief ſhould be eternal as thy art.

I call my reaſon to my aid in vain,
Invoke philoſophy to eaſe my pain:
From theſe, alas! no comfort can I find;
Their truths avail not to a feeling mind.
I hear my reaſon ſay, you vainly grieve
An ill paſt cure, a loſs you can't retrieve.
Still, ſtill I weep, my tears unceaſing fall,
And yield to grief, to ſorrow's dearеſt call.

Soon in the courſe of nature I muſt join
Thoſe much-lov'd friends, whom proudly I call'd mine.
All I held dear have paſs'd the dark abyſs,
And gone to regions of eternal bliſs.
O Death, all pow'rful, muſt I plead in vain,
Muſt I ſtill ſpend my days in endleſs pain?
Why can't I break thoſe fetters, and unbind
The chains which hold me to this life confin'd?
Surely the ſage at leaſt might have the pow'r
O'er his own fate, nor wait the fatal hour.

N.

To the Reverend Dr JOHN OGILVIE.

An Epiſtle.

I, decus, i, neſtrum, melioribus utere fatis.
VIRG.

DEAR to the muſes, and the tuneful train,
Whom, long explor'd, I ſcarce at laſt regain;
Why ſhould'ſt thou wonder, if in life's decline,
His antiquated lyre thy friend reſign?
Haply when youth, elate with native force,
Or emulation, ſpurs the generous horſe,
He bounds, he ſprings, each nerve elaſtic ſtrains,
And, near the goal, ſome caſual trophy gains;
But ſhould the careleſs maſter of the ſteed
Neglect his mettle, or affront his ſpeed,
The courſe he ſhuns, indignant of his fate,
And waſtes his days in indolent regret.
Such were his efforts, ſuch his cold reward,
Whom once thy partial tongue pronounc'd a bard.
Excurſive on the gentle gales of ſpring
He rov'd, whilſt favour imp'd his timid wing:
Exhauſted genius now no more inſpires,
But mourns abortive hopes, and faded fires.
The ſhort-liv'd wreath which once our temples grac'd,
Fades at the frigid breath of ſqueamiſh taſte;
Whilſt darker days her fainting flames immure
In deep'ning gloom, and winter premature.
But thou, my friend, whom higher omens lead,
Bold to atchieve, and mighty to ſucceed,
For whom freſh laurels in eternal bloom,
Impregnate heaven and earth with rich perfume,
Purſue thy deſtin'd courſe, aſſert thy flame,
Even * Providence ſhall vindicate thy claim;
Even Nature's wreck reſounding through thy lays,
Shall in its final craſh proclaim thy praiſe.

The DYING PROSTITUTE.—*An Elegy.*

WEEP o'er the mis'ries of a wretched maid,
Who ſacrific'd to man her health and fame;
Whoſe love, and truth, and truſt were all repaid
By want and wo, diſeaſe, and endleſs ſhame.

Curſe not the poor loſt wretch, who ev'ry ill,
That proud unfeeling man can heap, ſuſtains;
Sure ſhe enough is curſt, o'er whom his will,
Enflam'd by brutal paſſion, boundleſs reigns.

Spurn not my fainting body from your door,
Here let me reſt my weary weeping head;
No greater mercy would my wants implore,
My ſorrows ſoon ſhall lay me with the dead.

Who now beholds, but loaths my faded face,
So wan and ſallow, chang'd with ſin and care?
Or who can any former beauties trace,
In eyes ſo ſunk with famine and deſpair?

That I was virtuous once, and beauteous too,
And free from envious tongues my ſpotleſs fame;
Theſe but torment, theſe but my tears renew,
Theſe aggravate my preſent guilt and ſhame.

Expell'd

* Alluding to the *Doctor's beautiful* poems upon Providence and the Laſt Judgment.

Expell'd by all, enforc'd by pining want,
I've wept and wander'd many a midnight hour;
Implor'd a pittance Luſt would ſeldom grant,
Or ſought a ſhelter from the driving ſhow'r.

Oft as I rov'd, while beat the wint'ry ſtorm,
Unknowing what to ſeek, or where to ſtray,
To gain relief, entic'd each hideous form,
Each hideous form contemptuous turn'd away.

Where are my virgin honours, virgin charms?
Oh! whither fled the pride I once maintain'd?
Or where the youths that woo'd me to their arms?
Or where the triumphs which my beauty gain'd?

Ah! ſay, inſidious Damon! Monſter! Where?
What glory haſt thou gain'd by my defeat?
Art thou more happy for that I'm leſs fair?
Or bloom thy laurels o'er my winding-ſheet?

T. HOLCROFT.

NANCY.

NANCY, lovely, fair, and young,
Swells with Paſſion's warmeſt fire;
NANCY's eye, but not her tongue,
Yields to every fond deſire.

The nymph has lovers at her will,
Of every age, of every ſize;
And as their breaſts with ardour thrill,
Her with conſents—her fear denies.

Still as their cauſe they fondly plead,
Alternately her heart they ſhare;
Yet none of NANCY's beaux ſucceed,
And none of NANCY's beaux deſpair.

In various modes the nymph they try,
One courts her ſenſe—and one her heart;
And tho' their ſuit ſhe ſtill deny,
With hope they come, with hope depart.

E'en while her reaſon bears the ſway,
Her boſom ſeems with fire to burn;
She bids them go in ſuch a way,
That ſtill ſhe tempts them to return.

She grants a ſmile—a glowing kiſs,
And darts of love a kindred gleam;
She ventures to the brink of bliſs,
But will not ruſh into the ſtream.

NANCY is chaſte in ſpite of fate;
A faint perplex'd with fleſh and blood;
Then call not NANCY a coquette,—
Say but that NANCY's *monſtrous good.*

THE WEATHER.

"'TIS Winter," ſays Bull, "'tis Winter I ſwear,
"And I'll have a fire in my room."
"A fire!" ſays his wife, "Oh, you'll never take care,
"'Till you're burnt out of houſe and home."

"Cuſtom," ſays he, "ſhall never rack,
"Nor tie me to its tether:
"'Tis Summer by the Almanack,
"But Winter by the Weather.

"Two things at all times chear my life,
"At all times are divine;
"I always like to kiſs my wife,
"And drink a glaſs of wine,"

His wife could not take John amiſs;
But, ſparkling with deſire,
She printed on his lips a kiſs,
And run to light the fire.

To Miſs C. A. *on hearing her ſing.*

THE bard, conſtrain'd by every tender tie,
Devotes his lines to thee, then heaves a ſigh;
Inſpir'd they were by Charlotte's charming voice,
By ſongs expreſſive of the juſteſt choice.
A look that heightens muſic's ev'ry power,
Heaven kindly gave thee at thy natal hour.
Taught by the pow'rs divine, how ſweet thy art,
Which charms the ear, while it delights the heart.
No more the bard ſhall ſpeak his tender rhymes,
He dreads the cenſure of theſe critic times.
Farewell, farewell to poetry and you;
To thee, dear maid, Alexis bids Adieu.

EPIGRAM.

WHEN Phœbus was am'rous, and long'd to be rude,
Miſs Daphne cried, Pſha! and ran ſtraight to the wood;
And rather than do ſuch a naughty affair,
She became a fine laurel to deck the god's hair.
Miſs Daphne, no doubt, had a cold conſtitution;
But ſure to turn tree, was an odd reſolution:
Yet in this ſhe behav'd like a true modern ſpouſe,
For ſhe fled from his arms to diſtinguiſh his brows.

EPI-

EPIGRAM.

WHILE you, *Great George*, for knowledge hunt,
And *ſharp conductors* change for *blunt*,
The Empire's out of joint;
Franklin a wiſer path purſues,
And all your thunder heedleſs views,
By ſticking to the point.

EPIGRAM.

HOW kind has Nature unto Swagger been,
Who gave him dreadful looks, and dauntleſs mien;
Gave tongue to bluſter; eyes to ſtrike diſmay;
And, kinder ſtill, gave legs—to run away!

ENGLISH THEATRE.

SINCE our laſt account, ſeveral theatrical pieces have been brought forward; but few of them are likely to ſurvive the preſent ſeaſon.

At Covent-Garden theatre there has been preſented a comedy, called *Faſhionable Levities*, written by Mr Macnally, author of Robinhood, Retaliation, &c.

The fable of this comedy is full of thoſe intricacies that are neceſſary to keep the mind in a ſtate of ſuſpence. The following is a ſketch of the plan.—Sir Buzzard, rather advanced in life, from pecuniary connections with a family of what is commonly called *noble* blood, is inveigled into marriage with one of its relatives, a young Lady educated in the true ſpirit of faſhion. Mutual diſlike enſues from different motives; the wife, from being married to a man ſhe has no affection for; the huſband, from being wedded to a woman whoſe extravagance diſſipates his fortune. He immerges in the follies of the turf; and ſhe in the *levities*, cards, dreſs, equipage, and even ſtrongly bordering on incontinence: from the latter, they are both the dupes of a *gambler*, who, in *courſe* of cards, getting both in his power, demands their joint intereſt to favour his pretences to Conſtance, niece and ward to Sir Buzzard (previouſly enamoured of De Courcy), with whom he is to ſhare her fortune on marriage, as likewiſe to cancel a debt of honour with her Ladyſhip of 200l. the agreement of both unknown to the other.——De Courcy, equally attached to Conſtance, but addicted to the like folly of gambling, is fleeced by the ſame gambler; but in the courſe of his diſtreſs, though he courts every tranſient amour, preſerves his *faith* inviolate to Conſtance. His appearance and *levity* ſucceſſively engage him in intrigues with Lady *Savage*, her *chambermaid*, and the *Widow*, from a detection in which he generally eſcapes by the dramatic ſubterfuge of *a cloſet*; but is in the end, after many impediments, rewarded with the hand of Conſtance, when his fortune is bettered 2000l. a-year, and his name changed to Wellbred by the convenient death of an uncle.—The counterpart of the plot ariſes from Ordeal, a philoſophic left-off tradeſman, attached to the innocent Clara, daughter of a deceaſed friend, to whom he becomes the voluntary guardian and expectant huſband; but, anxious for her improvement in the *dead* languages, having engaged a Scotch officer, diſguiſed as a tutor, to inſtruct her, is ſupplanted by the Caledonian, who learns her leſſons of love inſtead of grammar. Colonel Staff alſo, in purſuit of the Widow, or rather her fortune, after an aukward carried on ſiege, is Hymenially tied.

Much *comic effect* is diffuſed thro' the piece; but the author has too freely

freely indulged himself in giving *indelicate* points.

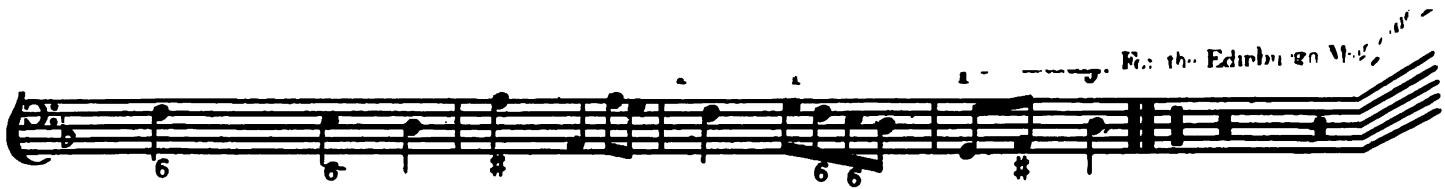
Several of the thoughts were *nouvelle* and judicious; and were received with deserved favour.

At the same theatre a comic opera of two acts was performed under the title of *The Nunnery*.—This trifle is a mere sacrifice to sound, and therefore not fairly an object of serious criticism. The songs are written in a style superior to that we generally meet with in compositions of the same standard. The music, which is chiefly selected, is an additional proof of the good taste of Mr Shields. Some of the airs are beautiful.

This petite Opera opens with an interview between Captain Banner and his servant Forage; in which he relates, that his principal view for visiting Tournay, the seat of action, is to renew his addresses to Selina, a young Lady for whom he had conceived a passion on a late visit to that town. He has had no proof that she has a regard for him; and therefore puts her affections to the trial, by causing Forage to wait upon her with a fabricated account of his being slain at the siege of Gibraltar. The distress she feels at this relation determines her to take the veil. Her maid Terisa is her only *confidante* in this design. Soon after she has entered the Nunnery, she is informed that Captain Banner is still alive. A letter from him gives her this intelligence; but as she faints away upon reading it, the contents are discovered by the Abbess, who acquaints Mrs D'Arcy of the transaction. Mrs D'Arcy immediately attends the Convent, and joins with the Abbess in urging her to persevere in a holy life. Father Ambrose, the Confessor of Mrs D'Arcy, is also commissioned to visit Selina for the same pious purpose: but Captain Banner being apprized of the scheme, *contrives, by means of Terisa, and Peter, who is porter of the Nunnery,* to get admission in his stead, and has an interview with Selina in the Abbess's apartment. They are soon interrupted by Father Ambrose, who, detecting the cheat, threatens to alarm the Convent; but is prevented by menaces, and afterwards won over by a bribe to marry them. In the mean time, Forage, who is stationed in the garb of a friar, near the door of the Nunnery, to give assistance, is discovered by some of the *Religieuses*. The Police are applied to; and Mrs D'Arcy coming forward, observes Banner with Selina. She requires they may be seized by the Officers of Justice; on which the Lieutenant of the Police informs her, that *Convents* are no longer *Prisons!* for that the Emperor has declared "all Religious Houses shall be immediately opened." The Opera concludes with a general reconcilement.

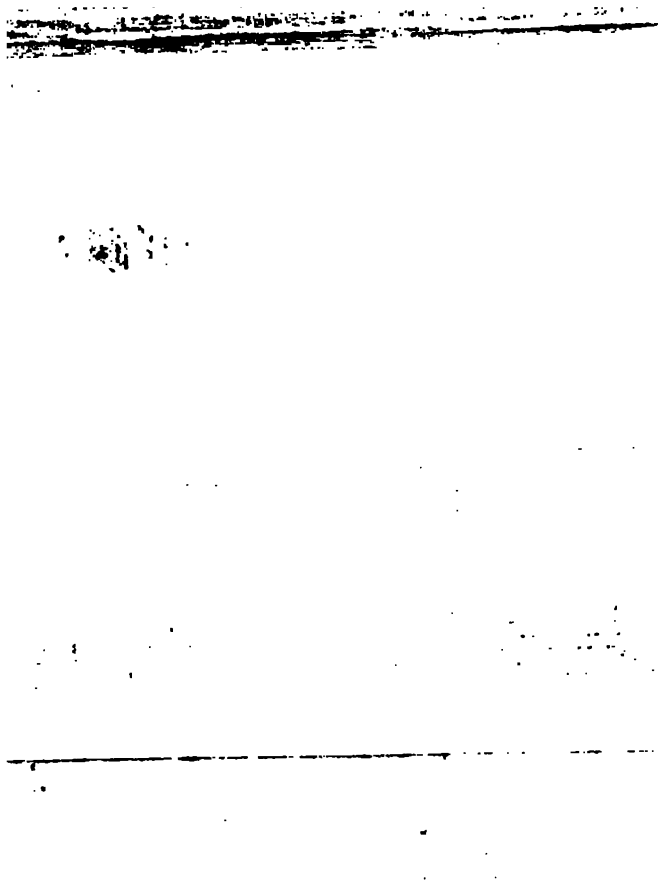
No other pieces remain to be mentioned, excepting those brought forward at the benefits; which are generally produced in haste, and destined only for the service of a day. From this observation, it is necessary to except an after-piece presented at Drury-Lane Theatre, called *The Fool*, said to be written by Captain Topham, which is one of the most pleasant trifles that has appeared for some time. It is full of good points, and was most admirably acted. The idea is simply this: A Gentleman, without much consideration, marries a young Lady from a Convent, whom he soon discovers to be a fool. A French *Abbé*, under the mask of friendship to the husband, wishes to debauch her; and it turns out that she had assumed folly in order to detect the villany of the Frenchman.

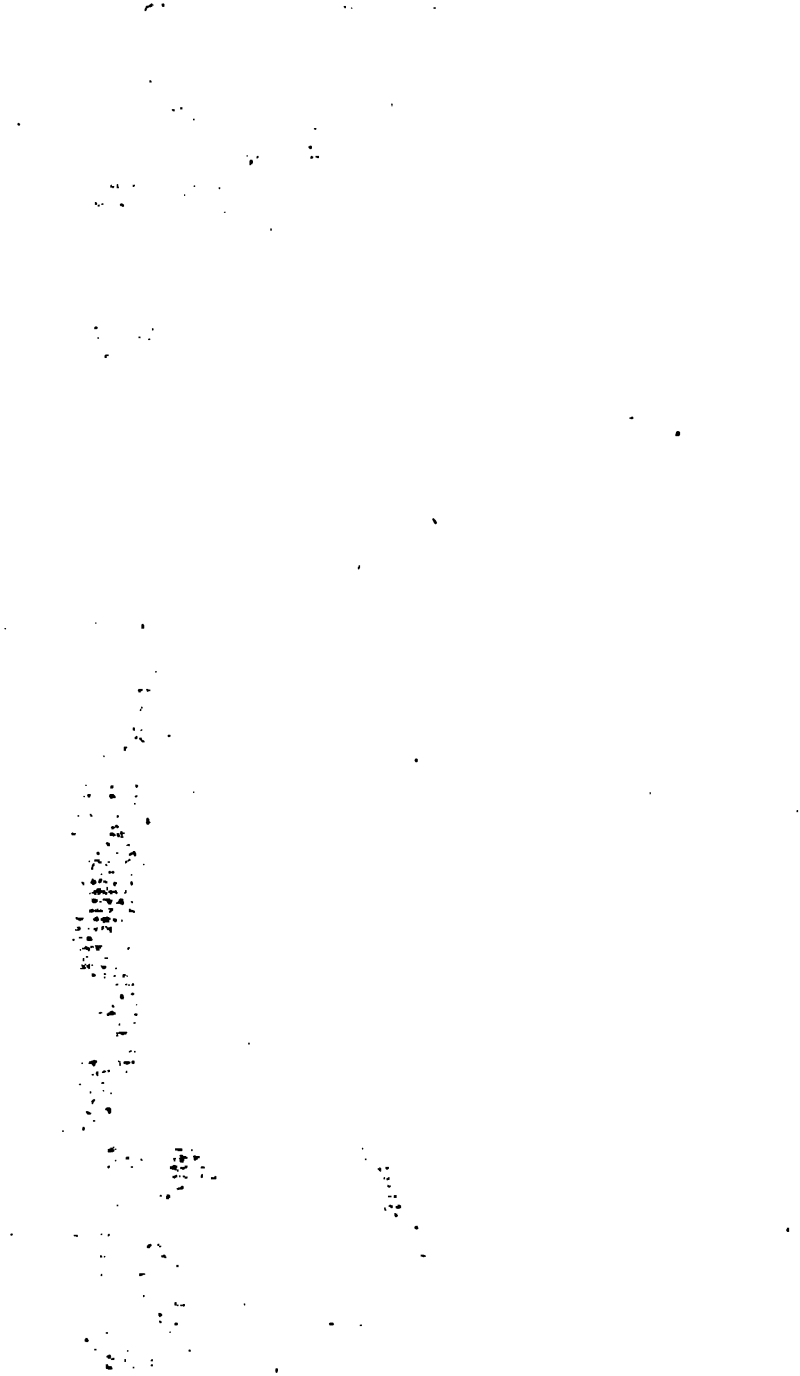
Mrs Siddons, in the characters of Lady Macbeth, Desdemona, and Elfrida, has added, if possible, to her reputation.

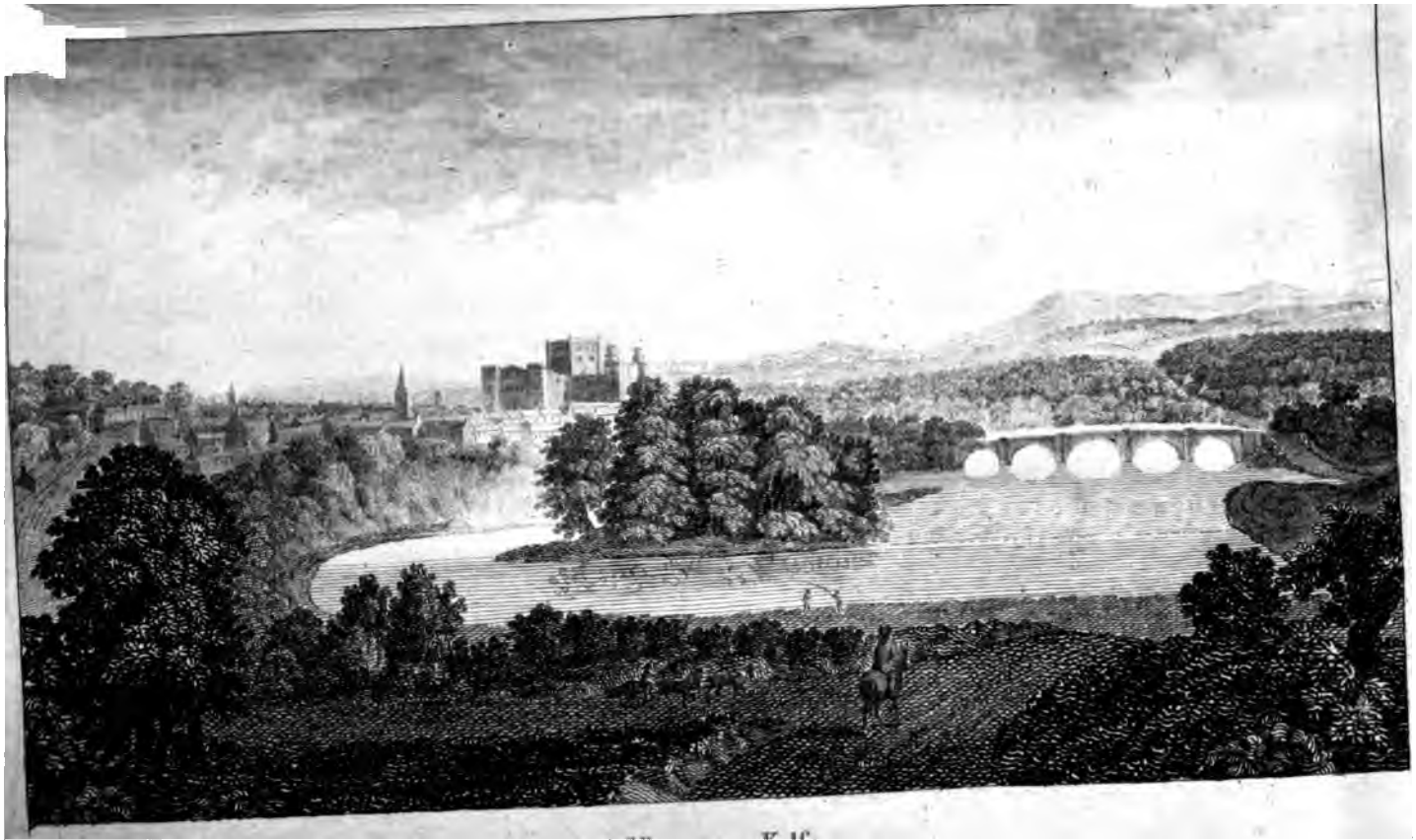


Clear fountain, thou art to me more beautiful than the moſt pleaſant fields, and Hills and ye buſhes are the happieſt in all the Woods meads or banks. But neither becauſe thy ſtreams flow among pretty green plants, nor becauſe among your branches the Songs of the Birds ariſe in the Morning. My beautiful Girl waſhed her face in thee, ſitting on the little bank. She put her white feet into the Water. By this ſhe beautified thy Streams. Then were the Roſes aſhamed, on account of her more beautiful Lips, and the Lillies hung down their heads and hid themſelves among the Buſhes. Flow on clear Stream, in abundance, and may you never be dry in the hot noon of Summer, but continue to cleanſe your bed from all withered Leaves and loathſome inſects. But O waſh not away the dear print which my lovely maids feet have made in your ſands. I ſhall die with grief if I miſs it ſome morning, when I come to ſay my prayers, finiſhing them with a kiſs of her ſweet footſteps.

Printed for J. Sibbald.







A View near Kelso

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For MAY 1785.

[*With a* VIEW *near* KELSO, *and a* SWEDISH SONG.]

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A STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER, in the open air, taken between twelve and two o'clock afternoon, and the quantity of Rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 30th April to the 30th May 1785, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Days.	Ther.	Barom. Inch.	Rain. Inch.	Weather.
Apr.	30	52	30.43375	——	Cloudy.
May	1	61	30.46875	——	Clear.
	2	66	30.2425	——	Ditto.
	3	65	30.1125	0.005	Ditto.
	4	61	29.975	——	Ditto.
	5	58	29.9537	0.125	Ditto, ſmall ſhowers.
	6	59	29.715	0.167	Ditto, ſome rain.
	7	47	29.73125	——	Ditto, ditto.
	8	59	29.980125	——	Clear.
	9	67	30.0085	0.01	Ditto.
	10	59	30.2125	——	Ditto, miſty morning
	11	66	30.8625	——	Ditto.
	12	65	30.3475	——	Ditto.
	13	70	30.485	——	Ditto.
	14	58	30.485	——	Ditto.
	15	66	30.125	——	Ditto.
	16	60	29.94375	——	Ditto.
	17	60	29.56875	——	Ditto, ſnow at night.
	18	54	29.54	0.3	Ditto, ſmall ſhower.
	19	56	29.6125	0.08	Ditto, ditto.
	20	59	29.875	0.07	Ditto.
	21	60	29.85	0.005	Ditto.
	22	58	29.	——	Ditto.
	23	62	29.9675	——	Ditto.
	24	67	30.25	0.06	Ditto, ditto.
	25	59	30.	0.03	Ditto, ditto.
	26	63	29.6875	——	Ditto.
	27	61	30.1375	0.035	Cloudy, ditto.
	28	48	29.5	0.155	Ditto, ditto.
	29	51	29.68125	0 2	Clear, ditto.
	30	57	29.9875	——	Ditto.
				Total 0.942	

VIEWS in SCOTLAND.

Number Fourth.

Kelso.

A Town in Roxburghſhire, pleaſantly ſituated on the north ſide of the river Tweed, at that part where it is joined by the water of Tiviot. It contains about 3000 inhabitants. The principal manufactory is one of white leather.—There is a conſiderable market for corn; and a very neat market place for butcher-meat, which at all times is plentifully ſupplied.

The Monaſtery of Kelſo, of which there are ſtill ſome venerable remains, was an Abbey of Tyrocenſian monks, and was founded by David I. when Earl of Cumberland, in the year 1128. The firſt eſtabliſhment of theſe monks was at Selkirk; from whence they were removed to Roxburgh, and afterwards to Kelſo. The revenue of this monaſtery was in money above L. 2000 Scots a-year. The abbot was allowed a mitre and pontifical robes; to be exempt from Epiſcopal juriſdiction, and permitted to be preſent at all general councils. The building is plain and undecorated, in the Norman or Saxon ſtyle of architecture. This abbacy now belongs to the Duke of Roxburgh, whoſe anceſtor, Sir Robert Ker of Ceſsford, obtained it in the year 1605 from King James VI. upon the forfeiture of Francis Earl of Bothwel, Admiral of Scotland.

A new church has lately been built; the chapel of the Monaſtery in which public worſhip was formerly performed having become ruinous.

Remarks on French Manners; by a Gentleman lately returned from the Continent.

THE French are very ready to allow, that the Engliſh think more profoundly than they do.

They muſt have formed this opinion, as Dr Moore obſerves, from comparing the authors of our nation with thoſe of their own; for the young Engliſhmen who go abroad cannot have inſpired them with high ideas of our ſolidity.

The truth of the opinion, however, will ſtrike any perſon who has lived in France, and who has given himſelf the trouble to compare the obſervations and remarks that the French let fall in converſation, with thoſe that drop from the Engliſh on like occaſions.

An Engliſhman is naturally taciturn, and has no inclination to make any remarks at all; if he does let one drop, falſe or true, it appears to aim at inveſtigation, it appears to be the reſult of ſome reaſoning principle, that had either actuated him before, or that actuates him at the time he utters it. It is not trite, having more of home than of foreign manufacture in it, and perhaps bears with it a caſt of character. The remark of the Frenchman ſeems to keep at a prudent diſtance from the ſubject upon which it is uttered. It reſembles thoſe coats in Monmouth-ſtreet which fit all ſhapes: it invites you to forget the queſtion rather than to examine it; and ſeems to be carried about by its poſſeſſor, in order to accommodate the company he appears in, being calculated to give inſtant relief to his own brain, and to thoſe of others. Suppoſe war to be the ſubject of converſation, an Engliſhman may perhaps obſerve, that the modern ſtyle of carrying it on is leſs barbarous than the ancient. "Enfin, Meſſieurs," ſays the Frenchman, "il faut convenir que la guerre eſt une choſe terrible."

When a remark drops in converſation, which may be interpreted two ways, a Frenchman chooſes that man-

ner of underſtanding it which gives it the moſt ſuperficial turn.

The French are not only ſhallow in their obſervations, but in their method of expreſſing them they never vary. You hear the ſame ſentiment many times repeated in the ſame words. Perhaps this very thing is a proof of the mediocrity of their underſtandings. Men of ſuperior capacities vary more from one another in their expreſſions, than thoſe of middling ones. Abilities always carry a certain degree of originality and invention with them.

The French do not read Mallebranche ſo much as the Engliſh do Locke. They are fond to diſtraction of Voltaire, and unwillingly allow any merit to Rouſſeau. They prefer grace to energy. They prefer a pretty thought to a profound one. What are we to conclude from this?

A philoſopher is gazed at in France as a phenomenon. What a fuſs they made about Hume! What a fuſs about Franklin! Why ſhould they be ſurpriſed that any one ſhould ſeek after knowledge, or that he ſhould be ſucceſsful in the purſuit?

Pets or favourite animals are much more frequent in France than in England. For one lap-dog in London, there are at leaſt ten in Paris. A Frenchwoman cannot ſtir without one. Frenchmen have a partiality for them. This is a taſte of childhood. At that period we are fond of animals, and make favourites of them; but we become leſs ſuſceptible of ſuch attachments as our underſtandings advance to maturity. In proportion as the mind acquires reſources within itſelf, it grows indifferent to external ones.

Perhaps theſe features in the French character, indicate that their underſtandings are leſs ſolid in general than thoſe of the Engliſh. However that *be, we may* claim without arrogance *a ſuperiority* over them, which they *themſelves* do not deny us.

Our powers of thinking, then, are originally more maſculine and vigorous than thoſe of the French. Cauſes may be found in the diſpoſition of that people which ſerve to widen the diſtance between us on ſubjects where the underſtanding is concerned.

The French are vain. They therefore allow their children to pay too much attention to dreſs, which muſt leſſen in their eye the merit of more ſolid accompliſhments. They are alſo volatile. A volatile mind is in itſelf leſs capable of inveſtigating any point than a ſteady one, from being unable to confine its powers for a ſpace of time to the contemplation of one object. But the diſtance between a volatile mind and a ſteady one, becomes wider and wider every day. From having frequently examined, the ſteady mind obtains information. From having frequently obſerved, it acquires ideas. Locke compares the mind of man when he enters the world to a blank ſheet of paper. Shakeſpeare prophecies much of the youth who "ſmacks of obſervation." Not to mention, that the natural powers of the underſtanding are ſtrengthened by the habit of exerciſing them. Thus, after a certain time, the ſteady mind comes to the inveſtigation of truth with infinite advantages over the volatile one. It is ſtored with ideas; it has more vigorous powers; and it is more ſteady in the direction of them.

There are other cauſes grafted on the conſtitution of France which contribute to produce the ſame effect. Honour, ſays Monteſquieu, is the principle of a monarchy: the French accordingly look upon all the learned profeſſions with indifference; and upon ſome of them with contempt. They court military ſervice as being the readieſt road to honour, and attach themſelves to it early. At the age of 14 or 15 years, the period at which the mind becomes capable of ſpeculation, they are taken from the college and put into the army. Having

ving received an education of words rather than of ideas, and being naturally ſprightly, they talk much and think little.

It is difficult to determine if the ſerious turn which the Engliſh poſſeſs is an advantage or a diſadvantage. They are penſive in their misfortunes, and give way to deſpair; while the French forget theirs, and look forward to happier times. A ſerious turn may have inconveniencies in other reſpects. A habit of thinking enables the mind to contemplate philoſophical ſubjects, but it renders it leſs fit for the purpoſes of ſociety. It is a common remark, that deep thinkers are dull companions; and you often hear people complain of the diſappointment they have met with in the converſation of great philoſophers. They are apt to be abſent. But one certain conſequence of thinking much is, that the mind becomes more ſcrupulous in admitting a poſition; and more exquiſitely ſenſible of the frivolity of a common thought. Things are ſo mingled in this world, that the philoſopher can hardly find any poſition to utter univerſally and unexceptionably true; and he therefore finds few things to ſay. Converſation is obliged to ſupport itſelf by the introduction of trifling ſubjects; and his taſte is too refined to reliſh them.

If the Engliſh then think more profoundly than the French (as the French themſelves allow), what happens between the deepeſt thinkers and thoſe who are leſs ſo in our own nation, muſt happen in ſome meaſure between the Engliſh and the French. The French accordingly remark, that the Engliſh are taciturn and penſive. The Engliſh remark, that the French have always ſomething to ſay upon every ſubject. I am afraid that Dr Arbuthnot's obſervation applies here. Talking of common ſenſe and genius, he obſerves, that common ſenſe is like ſmall change, which a man has occaſion for every day; that genius is like gold, which a man is not ſo often called upon to produce. The Frenchman has his pence ready. The Engliſhman is obliged to get change. The Frenchmen is fitteſt for company. The Engliſhman is fitteſt for the cloſet.

A Dialogue between HÆMATOMISUS *and* SARCOPHAGUS.

Hæmatom. YES; he is the moſt predaceous of all animals. The greedy hound, the ravenous wolf, and the devouring tiger fall, in voracity, far ſhort of inſatiate man.—And yet this monſter of humanity, this carnivorous, herbivorous, omnivorous creature, boaſts of a pre-eminence, on the ſcore of reaſon, over every other living thing that moveth on earth; and holds in contempt the reſt of the creation, of which many, with inſtinct alone for their guide, are more amiable than he is——

Sarcoph. Excellent, indeed! Ovid's

Parcite, mortales, dapibus temerare nefandis
Corpora, &c.

and Thomſon's

For, with hot ravine fired, enſanguin'd man
Is now become the lion of the plain,
And worſe, &c.

are words of cold inanimate diſapprobation, compared to this glowing declamation of your's.—But, come, be not ſo warm. I'll undertake to convince you, if you will but be calm for a while, that all this invective may be very well ſpared. Should I prove to you that nature deſigned that man ſhould live on the food againſt which you ſo vehemently exclaim, you muſt, however unwillingly, inſtantly give up the point.

Hæm. That I certainly will. I'm not afraid that you'll bring any ſuch proof.

Sar

Sar. I muſt obſerve to you, then, that for every individual which nature has formed, a proper ſort of aliment, from the very firſt of its creation, was wiſely provided. The ſheep has ever continued to have its graſs; the linnet its grain; the tench its worm. As long, therefore, as each of theſe, contented with the proviſion which nature has made for it, lives without encroaching on the food of the other; ſo long will there remain a ſufficiency, or nearly ſo, for all: But, ſhould any one of them ſeize upon the food of the other, then very different would be the caſe. If the tench, for inſtance, were to pick up the grain, would not the linnet be ſtarved? Or, if the linnet were to eat up the graſs, would not the ſheep periſh through famine? The truth is, however, that no ſuch encroachment can be made, nature having ſo inſtituted it, that no animal whatever can take in any other food than that which was originally ſet apart for it, without experiencing ſome very ſenſible bodily injury. Hence, even though it ſhould deſire it ever ſo much, the linnet could not poſſibly deſert its ordinary aliment, and betake itſelf altogether to the graſs, without ſoon becoming conſiderably diſordered; and ſo of the reſt. In vain ſhould we try to ſupport the cow, when taken from its paſture, by giving it fleſh; or to keep the dog alive, when deprived of its meat, upon herbs alone. Anatomiſts and phyſiologiſts aſſign a pretty good reaſon for this. They tell us, that the ſtructure of the internal parts which are concerned in the preparation and digeſtion of the food, is different in different genera of animals: that the conformation of the ſtomach, and the nature of the juices which it contains, are far from being the ſame in a grazing animal and in an animal of prey: And *therefore,* that it would be as neceſſary for the ſheep to have the ſtomach of a dog, in order to convert a bone into nouriſhment, as it would for a dog to have the wings of a gooſe in order to fly.

Hæm. Well, and pray what does all this tend to prove? Do you infer from hence, that nature intended that man ſhould be the beaſt of prey that he is?

Sar. Setting aſide this beſtiality, which I confeſs I am not philoſopher enough to perceive, I do moſt certainly infer, that nature ordained that he ſhould live on that mixed kind of food which he does: For as it is apparent, from what has already been ſaid, that all unnatural food is detrimental to the individual that takes it in; ſo, by a fair inverſion of the caſe, may it be ſaid, that whatever, on the other hand, proves nutrimental, is to be conſidered as natural food. Now, it cannot be denied, that the fleſh of ſeveral animals, in moderate quantity, is not only not hurtful to man, but even, in moſt inſtances, manifeſtly imparts to him vigour and ſtrength. It is but juſt to conclude, therefore, that it was deſigned, *ab origine,* that fleſh ſhould make a part of the diet of man.

Hæm. Is it, then, all a fiction, the delightful deſcription which the ancients have left us of the golden age? And was the ſage of Samos, the divine Pythagoras himſelf, deceived?

Sar. Yes; I am afraid, indeed, that the exiſtence of that happy age is to be ſought for only in the imagination of the poets: And, as for Pythagoras, he, poor ſoul! was too ſublimely diſpoſed to be able to ſee what was proper for groveling man; and yet withal was too near the earth to perceive, on every occaſion, what was repugnant to the will of the Supreme.—However, I by no means deny that there ever was a ſtate bearing ſome faint reſemblance to the bright picture of the *aurea ætas,* as drawn by ſome of the poets of old. Mankind, no doubt, did at one time indulge leſs in animal repaſts than they do in our own days. Still, however, fleſh was al-

ways a part of their food; and it is in vain to attempt to perſuade us to baniſh it from our meals, by ſaying that it is an improper and an unnatural food. Look at the human race in their ſavage (their only natural ſtate): Do they feed on acorns and water only? Or do they not chiefly live by the chace?

Hæm. So, then, becauſe the naked ſavage gluts himſelf with veniſon, you would have us infer, that nature deſigned that we, and every other civilized people, ſhould do the ſame? This is a fine way of arguing indeed!—Some ſavages, it is well known, are anthropophagous: Are we in this caſe alſo to conclude, that they are acting agreeably to the inſtitution of nature and the order of Providence; and farther to deduce, that the reſt of mankind ſhould devour one another in the very ſame way?

Sar. No: I do not extend the reaſoning to ſo great a length. There is hardly any argument, however good in itſelf, which may not, by being puſhed too far, be rendered abſurd, as the preſent has been. Properly limited, however, the concluſions I have drawn you muſt allow to be juſt. And though you ſhould bring inſtances of men living in health and activity, without ever eating a ſingle fibre of fleſh, or once taſting a drop of blood; theſe would only be conſidered as exceptions to a more general oppoſite fact; and accordingly would have very little weight.

But ſuppoſe, now, that man were, as you would have him, to abſtain entirely from animal food, and to confine himſelf wholly to a vegetable diet; the conſequence would be ſuch as you would perhaps little expect.

I have already obſerved, that, with very few exceptions, one kind of food only is ſuited to one kind of animals. This being the caſe, then, the more numerous the *individuals* feeding on any particular aliment, the leſs nouriſhment will there be for each. Suppoſe, then, that the whole human race were to be added to the number of thoſe creatures that live upon graſs. So large an increaſe of conſumers would be inſtantly followed by a proportionable diminution of the ſuſtenance to each; and hence whole multitudes of the grazing cattle would unavoidably fall ſick and die; ſince it is from vegetable matter only of which they are now ſuppoſed to be deprived, that their nouriſhment is or can be derived. Let it be any other herb, the event will ſtill be the ſame. The great conſumption of this other vegetable by the human race would be equally fatal, if not to the cattle, at leaſt to ſome other animals, of which it is the appropriate food.

Hæm. Really you have put the caſe in a very ſtrange way. Don't imagine that I would wiſh that man ſhould take to the food of any other animal, without making a previous exchange of his own.

Sar. True; I did not, I perceive, ſtate the matter as I ſhould. You are for having us ſend the cow to *our* meat, when we go to *her* graſs!

Hæm. I am certainly for making the cow ſanguinary rather than ourſelves. Let thoſe creatures that are beaſts by nature become more beaſtly ſtill, provided, by ſuch means, we can be rendered leſs ſavage than we are.

Sar. Beware what you ſay. You wiſh that man would no longer feed upon fleſh, but give it altogether up to ſome other creature, and live himſelf wholly on herbs and fruit. Let it be done: Let, for inſtance, the commutation be made with the cow: The conſequence will be, that the cow will look for food from the ſame quarter whence man chiefly derives it, viz. from thoſe animals which feed upon herbs: that is, the cow, in this caſe

caſe, will eat up the man!—You ſee now what would be the advantage we ſhould gain by ſuch an exchange.

If, indeed, you would be a little more reaſonable; if, inſtead of contending that we ſhould not eat any fleſh at all, you would rather ſay we ſhould not eat of it ſo much as we do; then would I agree moſt perfectly with you. But to argue, that vegetables, or a little milk and honey, are the only allowable and proper food for the human race; to call it beſtiality to eat of the fleſh of the cattle of the field, the fowls of the air, or the fiſhes of the ſea,—is a piece of affectation which betrays a more than ordinary weakneſs of mind: an affectation, which can only impoſe upon thoſe who miſtake empty declamation for ſound reaſoning and true philoſophy; and can proceed but from ſuch as are imperfectly acquainted with the œconomy of nature, and are unable to diſcover, through the ſingular conformation of each of the parts, and the diverſified ſtructure of the whole individual, the mode of life and peculiar purpoſes for which it was deſigned.

CONTEMPLATOR.

Ancient and Preſent State of Liverpool.*

IN Liverpool, as appears from the town-books, there were, in the year 1565, only 138 houſeholders and cottagers; and the number of barks and men was as under.

Barks.	Tons.	Men.
1	40	12
1	36	12
1	30	10
1	20	8
1	20	7
1	16	6
1	15	6
1	15	5
1	15	5
1	12	5
1	12	5
1	6	3
1	6	3
13	243	87

At Walſey there were 2 barks and one boat 36 tons, and 14 men.

N. B. The old church was the only one in 1704.

In 1784, the duty paid at the cuſtom-houſe this year L. 640,310; 4,000,000 of buſhels of ſalt exported, beſides what went coaſt-ways; 15,000 tons coals exported, and 15,000 tons ſent coaſt-ways. The inhabitants were now computed at 50,000; ſaid to have increaſed ſince that time to 155,000.

Ships arrived in 1782.

Foreign 1168	}	2616
Coaſters 1448	}	

1783.

Foreign 1371	}	2823
Coaſters 1452	}	

1784.

Foreign 1379	}	2765
Coaſters 1386	}	

Ships ſailed in 1782.

Foreign 1197	}	2119
Coaſters 922	}	

1783.

Foreign 1577	}	2738
Coaſters 1161	}	

1784.

Foreign 1493	}	2731
Coaſters 1238	}	

Liſt

* *This article was communicated by a very well informed Correſpondent; and we would be glad to be favoured with ſimilar ſtatements with regard to the towns of Glaſgow, Aberdeen, Dundee, &c.*

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES *of* CELEBRATED MUSICIANS.

N° 4. *William Bird.*

WILLIAM BIRD is ſuppoſed to be the ſon of Thomas Bird, one of the gentleman of the Chapel Royal, and clerk of the cheque, in the reign of Edward VI *. William was one of the children of the Chapel Royal in that king's reign, and, according to Wood, was a ſcholar of Tallis.

The time of his birth is uncertain; and although the time of his death is aſcertained, yet as his age at that period is not known, there are ſome difficulties in aſcertaining with preciſion the period in which he flouriſhed. His father died in 1561; and ſuppoſing William was born the firſt year of Edward's reign 1546, he muſt have been 77 when he died, as he lived to 1623: And yet there are ſome of his compoſitions extant, which, it is probable, were made when the church-ſervice was in Latin, and ſhow at what perfection in his faculty he muſt have arrived before the final eſtabliſhment of the liturgy under Queen Eliſabeth.

Bird does not appear on the eſtabliſhment of the Chapel Royal in the time of Queen Mary, or at the acceſſion of Queen Elizabeth. In 1563 he appears to have been choſen organiſt of Lincoln: But in 1569 he was called from thence, and appointed one of the gentlemen of the Chapel Royal in room of Robert Parſons, already mentioned, who had been drowned by accident. Upon his appointment in the Chapel Royal, he was permitted by the dean and chapter of Lincoln to execute his office of organiſt by a ſubſtitute named Butler, of whom no memorial remains †.

In 1575, Tallis and Bird were both organiſts of the Chapel Royal, as appears from the joint publication made by them in that year, already taken notice of: but the time of their appointment to that office cannot now be aſcertained.

Bird died on the 4th July 1623. He had a ſon named Thomas, educated in his own profeſſion, who in the year 1601 read the muſic-lecture for Dr John Bull at Greſham college, while he was travelling abroad for the recovery of his health ‡.

The compoſitions of Bird are numerous, and of various kinds. Thoſe of his early years appear to have been moſtly for the ſervice of the church; and from the nature of many of them, it is probable he was then of the Romiſh perſuaſion, there being at leaſt three Latin maſſes of his in print, one for three, another for four, and another for five voices.

His firſt publication was that already mentioned in 1575 along with Tallis; which was intitled 'Cantiones quæ ab argumento ſacræ vocantur quinque et ſex partium, autoribus Thoma Talliſeo et Gulielmo Birdo Anglis, ſereniſſimæ Reginæ majeſtati a privato ſacello generoſis et organiſtis.'

He publiſhed another work of the ſame kind of his own compoſitions in 1589; among which is that noble compoſition, 'Civitas ſancti tui;' which for many years paſt has been ſung as an anthem to the words, 'Bow thine ear, O Lord.'

Bird was alſo the author of a work intitled, 'Gradualia ac cantiones ſacræ, quinis, quaternis triniſque vocibus concinnatæ, lib. primus, autore Guliemo Byrde, organiſta regio Anglo.' This work was dedicated to Henry Howard Earl of Northampton, to whom Bird teſtifies his gratitude for procuring to him and his fellows in the Chapel Royal an increaſe of their ſalary. There are

* Hawk. Hiſt. iii. 283. † Ibid. 284. ‡ Ibid. 285.

two editions of this work; the laſt of them in 1610. The contents of this firſt book of the Gradualia are, antiphons, hymns, and other offices in the Latin tongue for the feſtivals of the church

He publiſhed another collection of his own compoſitions of the ſame ſort in the ſame year (1610), intitled, 'Gradualia ſeu cantionum ſacrarum: quarum aliæ ad quatuor aliæ vero ad quinque et ſex voces editæ ſunt.'

Theſe, with the maſſes abovementioned, appear to be the whole of Bird's compoſitions for the church. But his labours were not confined to the ſervice of the church alone. He was the firſt Engliſh muſician who appears to have made an attempt in the compoſition of the madrigal, a ſpecies of vocal harmony, which the Italians had brought to great perfection; the *La Verginella* of Arioſto, ſet by him in that form for five voices, being the moſt ancient compoſition of that kind to be met with in Engliſh authors. It is printed at the end of a book publiſhed by him, called *Pſalmes, Sonets*, &c. to be afterwards taken notice of; and a tranſlation of it is to be found in a book publiſhed by N. Yonge in 1588, under the title of *Muſica Tranſalpina*.

Of his compoſitions for private recreation, the following are ſtill extant.

'Songs of ſundry natures, ſome 'of gravitie, and others of myrth, 'fit for all companies and voyces, 'printed in 1589.'

'Pſalmes, ſonets, and ſongs of 'ſadneſs and pietie, made into muſic 'of five parts; whereof ſome of them 'going abroad among divers in un'true coppies, are here truly correc'ted; and the other being ſongs very 'rare, and newly compoſed, are here 'publiſhed for the recreation of all 'ſuch as delight in muſicke, by Wil'liam Byrd, one of the gentlemen 'of the Queen's Majeſty's Royal 'Chapel'

The laſt work publiſhed by himſelf is intitled, 'Pſalmes, ſongs, and 'ſonets, ſome ſolemn, others joyful, 'framed to the life of the words, fit 'for voyces or viols of three, four, five, 'and ſix parts.' Lond. 1611.

Beſides the works already mentioned, which were publiſhed by himſelf, he was the author of many compoſitions which were publiſhed in collections made by other perſons. In a book, intitled 'Parthenia, or 'the maidenhead of the firſt muſicke 'that ever was printed for the 'virginals, compoſed by three fa'mous maſters, William Byrd, Dr 'John Bull, and Orlando Gibbons, 'gentlemen of her Majeſties Cha'pel,' there are three leſſons of his compoſition admirably adapted for the inſtrument. And as we cannot doubt but he was able to execute his own compoſitions, he muſt have had a volubility of hand and power of execution, beyond what we are at this time willing to allow the maſters of his time to have poſſeſſed. But although the leſſons abovementioned are far from being eaſy, there are ſome of his leſſons in a manuſcript book, conſiſting ſolely of his own compoſitions, preſented by him to his ſcholar Lady Nevil, that are as difficult to execute as any of modern times. He is ſaid to have been an admirable organiſt; and if we may judge of the ſtyle of his performance on that noble inſtrument, from that of his compoſitions, we may conclude that it was ſolemn, majeſtic, and devout; and will have little difficuty in aſſenting to the character given of him by one of his contemporaries, that 'with fingers and with pen he had 'not his peer *.'

In the printed collections of ſervices and anthems publiſhed at ſundry times, namely, thoſe of Day and Barnard, are many compoſed by Bird, and

* Baldwin, MS.

and there are ſtill many more, which exiſt only in the manuſcript books of the King's Chapel, the cathedral, and collegiate churches of England.

In a manuſcript collection of motets, madrigals, fantazias, and other muſical compoſitions of ſundry authors, in the hand-writing of John Baldwin, a ſinging man of Windſor, and a compoſer himſelf, made in the year 1591, there are many motets of Bird in ſcore. The book itſelf is a ſingular curioſity, as well on account of its contents, as of certain verſes in the end compoſed by Baldwin himſelf, in which the authors whoſe works he had been collecting are ſeverally characteriſed *. The eulogium on Bird is extremely laboured; and beſpeaks loudly the eſtimation in which his works were held both at home and abroad.

Nor does his character as a muſician reſt on the praiſe beſtowed on him by Baldwin alone. There is hardly an author, at leaſt of this country, who has written either on the ſcience or the practice of muſic ſince his time, who does not bear teſtimony to the merit of this moſt admirable muſician.—Morley calls him his 'loving maſter never without reverence to be named of muſicians.' And we find, that he not only owed his muſical knowledge to Bird, but alſo his ſkill in the mathematics, in which Bird is ſaid to have been excellent †.

Numerous and various as Bird's compoſitions have been, the moſt permanent memorials of his excellence are his motets and anthems; to which may be added a ſervice in the key of D with a major 3d, the firſt compoſition in Dr Boyce's cathedral-muſic, vol. iii. and that well known canon, *Non nobis Domine*.

With reſpect to this laſt compoſition, there ſeems to be ſome diſpute betwixt the Italians and us, whether it is to be attributed to Paleſtrina or to Bird. It has been confidently aſſerted, and is ſaid to be generally believed, that it has long been depoſited in the Vatican library, and there preſerved with great care. And that the opinion of the Italian muſicians is, that it was compoſed by Paleſtrina, may be collected from this circumſtance, that it has lately been wrought into a concerto in eight parts, and publiſhed in the name of Carlo Ricciotti, with a note that the ſubject of the fugue of the concerto is a canon of Paleſtrina: And that ſubject is the canon above-mentioned in all its three parts.

It is indeed true, that the canon *Non nobis Domine* does not occur in any of the works of Bird above enumerated, and that its firſt publication was by John Hilton, at the end of his collection of catches, rounds, and canons, printed in 1652; yet there ſeems to be evidence equipollent to what has been produced on the other ſide of the queſtion, that Bird was the author of this juſtly celebrated compoſition. In a caſe like the preſent, tradition muſt be deemed of ſome weight. It is clear, that in 1652 it was conſidered to be the production of Bird; how much earlier than this it is pretended to have been lodged in the Vatican as the compoſition of Paleſtrina has not been diſcovered. Dr Pepuſch, in his Treatiſe of Harmony, has expreſsly aſcribed it to Bird; and if for more than a century it has been generally conſidered to be his compoſition, it will require more poſitive evidence to deprive him of that honour, than any which has hitherto been adduced.

If we may form a judgment of the nature of Bird's temper from his muſical productions, we will naturally conclude it to have been of a ſerious and grave caſt, as the greater part of his productions were intended for the church; and even thoſe of a different kind are, as he terms them, pſalmes and ſongs of ſadneſs and pietie. But

* *Hawk. iii. 291.*

† *Baſſi. 1588.*

we ſee, that upon occaſions he would exerciſe himſelf upon lighter ſubjects. The madrigal 'La Verginella' from Arioſto, already ſpoken of, and two madrigals to the words, 'This ſweet and merry month of May,' publiſhed by Thomas Watſon 1590, are the only ſpecimens of his compoſitions of that kind, but they are of very ſingular merit. Only one production of his in that kind of compoſition which tends to promote mirth and good-fellowſhip in drinking and ſinging, namely, the round or catch, is extant. It is for four voices; the words begin, 'Come drink with me.' It is printed in Hilton's collection; and is reprinted in a collection of catches, &c. publiſhed by J. Sibbald, Edinburgh. L.

Account of a Society called Dunkards, in Penſylvania.

THE Dunkard town, called Ephrata, is ſituated on the frontier part of Lancaſter county, and lies between two ſmall hills. From the top of each of theſe there is a regular declivity to the bottom, where a ſmall river runs, and by means of its windings encircles about one half of the ground poſſeſſed by the Dunkards. The river ſerves as a kind of natural fence on the one ſide; the other is ſecured by a ditch, and a large bank planted with trees; the whole tract containing about 250 acres. The road from Lancaſter to Ephrata is good, and the variety of landſcapes that ſtrike the eye makes it very agreeable. That part of it next Ephrata is very ſolitary, where the inhabitants are thinly ſcattered, and the country becoming more hilly, makes the road take ſeveral windings through the interjacent valleys, which are well ſupplied with rivulets of water, and covered over with trees. Nothing is ſeen but the works of nature, uncorrected by the hand of man. This little ſociety had its riſe upwards of 30 years ago, from a German who ſettled in the place where Ephrata now ſtands, and which was then uncultivated, as well as the adjacent country for ſeveral miles round. He lived in this ſolitude many years, having little or no intercourſe with the reſt of mankind, but ſupplied by his own induſtry *whatever* he wanted. And after ſome *time the* country near him began to be ſettled by ſome of his own countrymen, and his uncommon exemplary piety induced ſome of them, whoſe principles nearly correſponded with his own, to join him. Their ſociety ſoon increaſed, numbers of both ſexes reſorting to them. The females were diſpoſed of in a nunnery by themſelves, and put under the tuition of a ſage matron. Ambition, or pecuniary views, had no ſhare in their union; and as they gave themſelves entirely up to devotion and induſtry, their gains were thrown into a common ſtock; out of which private as well as public exigencies were ſupplied.

The ſituation of their town is judiciouſly choſen, being on the declivity of a little hill which faces the ſouth-eaſt, and ſcreens them from the piercing north winds in the winter. The town is built in the form of a triangle, with a large orchard in the middle. Along the outſide are planted thick rows of apple, peach, and cherry trees, which bear great quantities of fruit. Their houſes are all wood, and for the moſt part three ſtories high. Each perſon has his own diſtinct apartment, that he may have no interruption in his private devotions. Their rooms are plain, white, and clean. A ſeparate part of the town is aſſigned for the women, who have no communication with the men, except in joining at public worſhip, and what is neceſſary in the

the œconomy of their affairs. The number of men and women together exceed 250. If any of them chooſe to marry, they muſt leave the ſociety; but are ſupplied out of the public fund with neceſſaries to ſettle in ſome place, as they generally do, as near to Ephrata as they conveniently can, and afterwards ſend their children to be educated among their brethren.

They endeavour to ſuppreſs every ſuperfluity in dreſs, diet, and pleaſure. Their garb in winter is a long white gown, tied round the waiſt with a belt. Behind hangs a large cap, like a capuchin, which they put on in the time of rain or cold, for they wear no hats; a waiſtcoat of the ſame cloth, a coarſe ſhirt, trowſers, and ſhoes. In ſummer, their clothes are of the ſame form and colour, but made of linen. The womens are the ſame with that of the men; only inſtead of trowſers they wear petticoats, and always keep their faces muffled up in their capuchins when they go out of the nunnery. The men let their beards grow to the full length, and wear their hair ſhort. Their diet is for the moſt part vegetables; they abſtain from fleſh meat, not through principle, but judge it moſt agreeable to the mortified abſtemious life a Chriſtian ought to lead. It is certain that luxury is unknown among them, which is eaſily diſcovered on firſt ſeeing them, they being quite lean in the body, without the leaſt appearance of blood in their faces. Their recreations are no other than the alternate performance of religious and domeſtic duties, which they endeavour to intermix in ſuch a manner that neither may be burthenſome. They regularly celebrate public worſhip twice every day, and as often every night. Inſtead of beds, they ſleep on benches, and uſe a little wooden block for a pillow. Each room is furniſhed with a couple of theſe.

Their preſident is a perſon who had a regular education at Halle in Germany. He took orders, and was a miniſter in the Calviniſt communion ſeveral years; but not being able to ſatisfy himſelf in ſome points, he left that ſect, and went over to the Dunkards. He is a man of an open, affable temper, and free in converſation beyond what you would expect from a perſon ſo rigid in his manner of life. The following account of their principles I had from him. They retain both ſacraments; but admit adults only to baptiſm, which they adminiſter by dipping or plunging. They entirely deny original ſin, as to its effects on Adam's poſterity; and conſequently hold free-will. All violence they eſteem unlawful, even ſelf-defence, in time of danger. Going to law they think contrary to the goſpel, even when defrauded, or when their property is unjuſtly ſeized. They are ſtrict in obſerving the Jewiſh ſabbath to a degree of ſuperſtition. They have no ſet form of ſervice, but pray and preach *extempore*. Their diſcourſes, by all that I could learn, treat in general of Chriſtian virtues, humility, chaſtity, temperance, &c. They believe the dead had the goſpel preached to them by our Saviour; and that, ſince his reſurrection, the ſouls of the juſt are employed in preaching the goſpel to thoſe who have had no revelation of it in their life, nor ſufficient means to be convinced of its truth. They deny the eternity of torments, which they think are myſtically alluded to in the Jewiſh ſabbath, ſabbatical year, and year of jubilee. They look upon each of theſe as typical of certain periods after the general judgment, in which the ſouls of thoſe who are not then admitted into happineſs are purified and purged from their corruption and obduracy. If any within the ſmaller periods are ſo far humbled as to acknowledge God to be holy,

holy, juſt, and good, and Chriſt to be their only Saviour, they are received into happineſs. Thoſe who continue are ſtill kept in torment, till the grand period typified by the jubilee arrives, when univerſal redemption will take place, and all be made happy in the endleſs fruition of Deity.

Harmony and merciful affections reign ſurpriſingly among them; every perſon is induſtrious, and quite contented with the talk aſſigned him. They are remarkably hoſpitable to all ſtrangers. If a traveller aſks them any thing, they will cheerfully give it him; and if he happens to be late in the evening, will aſk him to ſtay all night, but refuſe to accept of any recompence.

The Nuns are very ingenious in drawing flowers, and pieces of writing; eſpecially the latter, with which they adorn their churches; and among theſe are ſome curious and finiſhed pieces done in German text.

Remarks on the State of Society in France, Spain, and England; by RICHARD CUMBERLAND.

SOCIETY, in deſpotic governments, is narrowed according to the degree of rigour which the ruling tyrant exerciſes over his ſubjects. In ſome countries it is in a manner annihilated. As deſpotiſm relaxes towards limited monarchy, ſociety is dilated in the ſame proportion. If we conſider freedom of condition in no other light than as it affects ſociety, a monarchy limited by law, like this of ours, is perhaps the freeſt conſtitution upon earth; becauſe, was it to diverge from the centre on which it now reſts, either towards deſpotiſm on one hand, or democracy on the other, the reſtraints upon ſocial freedom would operate in the ſame degree, though not in the ſame mode: for whether that reſtraint is produced by the awe of a court, or the promiſcuous licentiouſneſs of a rabble, the barrier is in either caſe broken down; and whether it lets the cobler or the king's meſſenger into our company, the tyranny is inſupportable, and ſociety is enſlaved.

When an Engliſhman is admitted into what are called the beſt circles in Paris, he generally finds ſomething captivating in them on a firſt acquaintance; for without ſpeaking of their internal recommendations, it is apt to flatter a man's vanity to find himſelf in an excluſive party, and to ſurmount thoſe difficulties which others cannot. As ſoon as he has had time to examine the component parts of this circle, into which he has ſo happily ſtept, he readily diſcovers that it is a circle, for he goes round and round without one excurſion; the whole party follows the ſame ſtated revolution, their minds and bodies keep the ſame orbit, their opinions riſe and ſet with the regularity of planets; and for what is paſſing without their ſphere, they know nothing of it. In this junto it rarely happens but ſome predominant ſpirit takes the lead; and if he is ambitious of making a maſter-ſtroke indeed, he may go the length to declare, *that he has the honour to profeſs himſelf an Atheiſt.* The creed of this leading ſpirit is the creed of the junto; there is no fear of controverſy; inveſtigation does not reach them, and that liberality of mind, which a colliſion of ideas only can produce, does not belong to them: you muſt fall in with their ſentiments, or keep out of their ſociety; and hence ariſes that over-ruling ſelf-

opinion

opinion ſo peculiar to the French, that aſſumed ſuperiority ſo conſpicuous in their manners, which deſtroys the very eſſence of that politeneſs which they boaſt to excel in.

Politeneſs is nothing more than an elegant and concealed ſpecies of flattery, tending to put the perſon to whom it is addreſſed in good humour and reſpect with himſelf: But if there is a parade and diſplay affected in the exertion of it; if a man ſeems to ſay—Look how condeſcending and gracious I am!—whilſt he has only the common offices of civility to perform; ſuch politeneſs ſeems founded in miſtake, and calculated to recommend the wrong perſon; and this miſtake I have obſerved frequently to occur in French manners.

The national character of the Spaniards is very different from that of the French, and the habits of life in Madrid as oppoſite as may be from thoſe which we obtain at Paris. The Spaniards have been a great and free people; and though that grandeur and that freedom are no more, their traces are yet to be ſeen amongſt the Caſtilians in particular. The common people have not yet contracted that obſequiouſneſs and ſubmiſſion, which the rigour of their government, if no revolution occurs to redreſs it, muſt in time reduce them to. The condition which this gallant nation is now found in between the deſpotiſm of the throne and the terrors of the inquiſition, cannot be aggravated by deſcription; body and mind are held in ſuch complete ſlavery by theſe two gloomy powers, that men are not willing to expoſe their perſons for the ſake of their opinions, and ſociety is of courſe exceedingly circumſcribed. To trifle away time ſeems all they aſpire to; converſation turns upon few topics, and they are ſuch as will not carry a diſpute: Neither glowing with the zeal of party, nor the cordial interchange of mutual confidence, day after day rolls in the ſame languid round through life. Their ſeminaries of education, eſpecially ſince the expulſion of the Jeſuits, are grievouſly in decline: learning is extinct; their faculties are whelmed in ſuperſtition, and ignorance covers them with a cloud of darkneſs, through which the brighteſt parts cannot find their way.

If this country ſaw its own intereſts in their true light, it would conciliate the affections of the Spaniſh nation, who are naturally diſpoſed towards England. The hoſtile policy of maintaining a haughty fortreſs on the extremity of their coaſt, which is no longer valuable than whilſt they continue to attack it, has driven them into a compact with France; odious to all true Spaniards, and which this country has the obvious means of diſſolving. It is by an alliance with England that Spain will recover her priſtine greatneſs; France is plunging her into provincial dependency: there is ſtill virtue in the Spaniſh nation; honeſty, ſimplicity, and ſobriety, are ſtill characteriſtics of the Caſtilian; he is brave, patient, unrepining; no ſoldier lives harder, ſleeps leſs, or marches longer; treat him like a gentleman, and you may work him like a mule; his word is a paſſport in affairs of honour, and a bond in matters of property. That dignity of nature, which in the higheſt orders of the ſtate is miſerably debaſed, ſtill keeps its vigour in the bulk of the people, and will aſſuredly break out into ſome ſudden and general convulſion for their deliverance. If there were virtue and good ſenſe in the adminiſtration of this country, we ſhould ſeize the opportunity yet open to us.

It now remains that I ſhould ſpeak of England: and when I turn my thoughts to my native iſland, and conſider it with the impartiality of a citizen of the world, I diſcern in it all advantages in perfection which man in a ſocial ſtate can enjoy. A con-

conſtitution of government ſufficiently monarchical to preſerve order and decorum in ſociety, and popular enough to ſecure freedom; a climate ſo happily tempered, that the human genius is neither exhauſted by heat, nor cramped and made torpid by cold; a land abounding in all manner of productions that can encourage induſtry, invite exerciſe, and promote health; a lot of earth ſo ſingularly located, as marks it out by Providence to be the emporium of plenty and the aſylum of peace; a religion, whoſe eſtabliſhment leaves all men free, neither endangering their perſons, nor enſlaving their minds; a ſyſtem of enlightened education ſo general, and a vein of genius ſo characteriſtical, that under the banners of a free preſs muſt ſecure to the nation a ſtanding body of learned men, to ſpread its language to the ends of the world, and its fame to all poſterity.

What is it, then, which interrupts the enjoyments of ſocial life, and diſturbs the harmony of its inhabitants? Why do foreigners complain that time hangs heavy on their hands in England; that private houſes are ſhut againſt them; and that, were it not for the reſource of public places, they would find themſelves in a ſolitude, or (more properly ſpeaking) ſolitary in a crowd? How comes it to paſs, that country gentlemen, who occaſionally viſit town, ſee themſelves neglected and forgotten by thoſe very people, who have been welcomed to their houſes, and regaled with their hoſpitality; and men of talents and character, formed to grace and delight our convivial hours, are left to pace the Park and ſtreets of London by themſelves, as if they were the exiles from ſociety?

The fact is, trade occupies one end of the town, and politics engroſs the other: As for foreigners of diſtinction, who ought in good policy to be conſidered as the gueſts of the ſtate, after they have gone thro' the dull ceremonial of a drawing-room, the court takes no further concern about them. The crown has no officer encharged with their reception, provides no table within or without the palace for their entertainment; parliamentary or official avocations are a ſtanding plea for every ſtate miniſter in his turn to neglect them. The winter climate and coaſt of England is ſo deterring to natives of more temperate latitudes, that they commonly pay their viſits to the capital in the ſummer, when it is deſerted; ſo that after billeting themſelves in ſome empty hotel amidſt the fumes of paint and noiſe of repairs, they wear out a few tedious days, and then take flight, as if they had eſcaped from a priſon. When parliament is ſitting, and the town is full, a man, who does not intereſt himſelf in the politics and party of the day, will find the capital an unſocial place; that degree of freedom, which in other reſpects is the life of ſociety, now becomes its mortal foe; the zeal, and even fury, with which people abett their party, and the latitude they give themſelves in opinion and diſcourſe, extinguiſh every voice that would ſpeak peace and pleaſure to the board, and turn good-fellowſhip into loud contention and a ſtriſe of tongues.

The right aſſumed by our newſpapers, of publiſhing what they are pleaſed to call parliamentary debates, I muſt regard as one of the greateſt evils of the time, replete with foreign and domeſtic miſchief: Our orators ſpeak pamphlets, and the ſenate is turned into a theatre. The late hours of parliament, which to a degree are become faſhionable, are in effect deſtructive to ſociety. I cannot diſpenſe with obſerving collaterally on this occaſion, that profeſſional men in England conſort more excluſively amongſt themſelves, and communicate leſs generally, than in other countries, which

which gives their converſation, however informing, an air of pedantry, contracted by long habits, great ardour for their profeſſion, and deep learning in it.

As for ſlander, which amongſt other evils owes much of its propagation to the ſame vehicle of the daily preſs, it is the poiſon of ſociety; depreſſes virtuous ambition, damps the early ſhoots of genius, puts the innocent to pain, and drives the guilty to deſperation; it infuſes ſuſpicion into the beſt natures, and looſens the cement of the ſtrongeſt friendſhips: very many affect to deſpiſe it, few are ſo high-minded as not to feel it. Tho' common ſlanderers ſeldom have it in their power to hurt eſtabliſhed reputations, yet they can always contrive to ſpoil company, and put honeſt men to the trouble of turning them out of it.

It is a common ſaying, that authors are more ſpiteful to each other, and more irritable under an attack, than other men. I do not believe the obſervation is well founded: every ſenſible man knows, that his fame, eſpecially of the literary kind, before it can paſs current in the world, pays a duty on entrance, like ſome ſort of merchandiſe, *ad valorem*; he knows that there are always ſome who live upon the plunder of condemned reputations, watching the tides of popular favour, in hopes of making ſeizures to their own account.—*Habent venenum pro victu, immo pro deliciis.*—The little injury ſuch men do to letters chiefly conſiſts in the ſtupidity of their own productions: They may to a certain degree check a man's living fame; but if he writes to poſterity, he is out of their reach, becauſe he appeals to a court where they can never appear againſt him.

When we give our praiſe to any man's character or performances, let us give it abſolutely, and without compariſon; for it is juſtly remarked by foreigners, that we ſeldom commend poſitively: This remark bears both againſt our good nature and our good ſenſe; but let no man by this, or any other declamation againſt ſlander, be awed into that timid prudence, which, affecting the name of candour, dares not to condemn, and of courſe is not intitled to applaud. Truth and juſtice have their claims upon us; and our teſtimony againſt vice, folly, and hypocriſy, is due to ſociety. Manly reſentment againſt miſchievous characters, cleanly ridicule of vanity and impertinence, and fair criticiſm of what is under public review, are the prerogatives of a free ſpirit: they peculiarly belong to Engliſhmen; and he betrays a right conſtitutionally inherent in him, who, from from mean and perſonal motives, forbears to exerciſe it.

When I have ſaid this, I think it right to add, that I cannot ſtate a caſe, in which a man can be juſtified in treating another's name with freedom, and concealing his own.

The Diary of CHAUBERT *the Miſanthrope.*

AMONGST the variety of human events which come under the obſervation of every man of common experience in life, many inſtances muſt occur to his memory of the falſe opinions he has formed of good and evil fortune. Things which we lament as the moſt unhappy occurrences and the ſevereſt diſpenſations of Providence, frequently turn out to have been vouchſafements of a contrary ſort; whilſt our proſperity and ſucceſs, which for a time delight and dazzle us with gleams of pleaſure, and viſions of ambition, turn againſt us in the end of life, and ſow the bed of death with thorns, that goad us in thoſe awful moments, when the va-

vanities of this world loſe their value, and the mind of man, being on its laſt departure, takes a melancholy review of time miſpent and bleſſings miſapplied.

Though it is part of every good man's religion to reſign himſelf to the will of God, yet a few reflections upon the worldly wiſdom of that duty will be of uſe to every one who falls under the immediate preſſure of what is termed *misfortunes in life*. By calling to mind the falſe eſtimates we have frequently made of worldly good and evil, we ſhall get hope on our ſide; which, though all friends elſe ſhould fail us, will be a cheerful companion by the way: by a patient acquieſcence under painful events for the preſent, we ſhall be ſure to contract a tranquillity of temper that will ſtand us in future ſtead: and by keeping a fair face to the world, we ſhall by degrees make an eaſy heart, and find innumerable reſources of conſolation, which a fretful ſpirit never can diſcover.

I wonder why I was ſo uneaſy under my late loſs of fortune, ſaid a very worthy gentleman to me the other day, ſeeing it was not occaſioned by my own miſconduct; for the health and content I now enjoy in the humble ſtation I have retired to, are the greateſt bleſſings of my life, and I am devoutly thankful for the event which I deplored. How often do we hear young unmarried people exclaim, What an eſcape have I had from ſuch a man or ſuch a woman! And yet perhaps they had not wiſdom enough to ſuppoſe this might turn out to be the caſe at the time it happened, but complained, lamented, and reviled, as if they were ſuffering perſecution from a cruel and tyrannic Being, who takes pleaſure in tormenting his unoffending creatures.

An extraordinary example occurs to me of this criminal exceſs of ſenſibility in the perſon of a Frenchman named Chaubert, who happily lived long enough to repent of the extravagance of his miſanthropy. Chaubert was born at Bourdeaux, and died there not many years ago in the Franciſcan convent: I was in that city ſoon after this event; and my curioſity led me to collect ſeveral particulars relative to this extraordinary humouriſt. He inherited a good fortune from his parents, and in his youth was of a benevolent diſpoſition; ſubject, however, to ſudden caprices and extremes of love and hatred. Various cauſes are aſſigned for his miſanthropy; but the principal diſguſt, which turned him furious againſt mankind, ſeems to have ariſen from the treachery of a friend, who ran away with his miſtreſs juſt when Chaubert was on the point of marrying her. The ingratitude of this man was certainly of a very black nature, and the provocation heinous; for Chaubert, whoſe paſſions were always in extremes, had given a thouſand inſtances of romantic generoſity to this unworthy friend, and repoſed an entire confidence in him in the matter of his miſtreſs: He had even ſaved him from drowning one day, at the imminent riſk of his life, by leaping out of his own boat into the Garonne, and ſwimming to the aſſiſtance of his, when it was ſinking in the middle of the ſtream. His paſſion for his miſtreſs was no leſs vehement. So that his diſappointment had every aggravation poſſible; and, operating upon a nature more than commonly ſuſceptible, reverſed every principle of humanity in the heart of Chaubert, and made him for the greateſt part of his life the declared enemy of human nature.

After many years paſſed in foreign parts, he was accidentally brought to his better ſenſes, by diſcovering, that through thoſe events, which he had ſo deeply reſented, he had providentially eſcaped from miſeries of the moſt fatal nature: Thereupon he returned to his own country; and, entering

tering into the order of Franciſcans, employed the remainder of his life in atoning for his paſt errors after the moſt exemplary manner. On all occaſions of diſtreſs, father Chaubert's zeal preſented itſelf to the relief and comfort of the unfortunate, and ſometimes he would enforce his admonitions of reſignation by the lively picture he would draw of his own extravagancies; in extraordinary caſes, he has been known to give his communicants a tranſcript or diary in his own hand-writing of certain paſſages of his life, in which he had minuted his thoughts at the time they occurred, and which he kept by him for ſuch extraordinary purpoſes. This paper was put into my hands by a gentleman who had received much benefit from this good father's converſation and inſtruction: I had his leave for tranſcribing it, or publiſhing, if I thought fit. This I ſhall now avail myſelf of, as I think it is a very curious journal.

"My ſon, whoever thou art, profit by the words of experience, and let the example of Chaubert, who was a beaſt without reaſon, and is become a man by repentance, teach thee wiſdom in adverſity, and inſpire thy heart with ſentiments of reſignation to the will of the Almighty!

"When the treachery of people, which I ought to have deſpiſed, had turned my heart to marble and my blood to gall, I was determined upon leaving France, and ſeeking out for ſome of thoſe countries from whoſe famiſhed habitations nature with-holds her bounty, and where men groan in ſlavery and ſorrow. As I paſſed through the villages towards the frontiers of Spain, and ſaw the peaſants dancing in a ring to the pipe, or carouſing at their vintages, indignation ſmote my heart, and I wiſhed that heaven would daſh their cups with poiſon, or blaſt the ſunſhine of their joys with hail and tempeſt.

"I traverſed the delightful province of Biſcay, without reſt to the ſole of my feet, or ſleep to the temples of my head. Nature was before my eyes dreſſed in her gayeſt attire. Thou mother of fools, I exclaimed, why doſt thou trick thyſelf out ſo daintily for knaves and harlots to make a property of thee? The children of thy womb are vipers in thy boſom, and will ſting thee mortally, when thou haſt given them their fill at thy improvident breaſts. The birds chaunted in the groves, the fruit-trees gliſtened on the mountain ſides, the water-falls made muſic for the echoes, and man went ſinging to his labour. Give me, ſaid I, the clank of fetters and the yell of galley-ſlaves under the laſhes of the whip; and in the bitterneſs of my heart I curſed the earth as I trode over its prolific ſurface.

"I entered the ancient kingdom of Caſtile; and the proſpect was a recreation to my ſorrow-vexed ſoul. I ſaw the lands lie waſte and fallow; the vines trailed on the ground, and buried their fruitage in the furrows; the hand of man was idle, and nature ſlept as in the cradle of creation; the villages were thinly ſcattered, and ruin ſat upon the unroofed ſheds, where lazy pride lay ſtretched upon its ſtraw in beggary and vermin. Ah! this is ſomething, I cried out; this ſcene is fit for man, and I'll enjoy it! I ſaw a yellow half-ſtarved form, cloaked to the heels in rags, his broad-brimmed beaver on his head, through which his ſtaring locks crept out in ſqualid ſhreds, that fell like ſnakes upon the ſhoulders of a fiend. Such ever be the fate of human nature! I'll aggravate his miſery by the inſult of charity. Harkye, Caſtilian, I exclaimed, take this piſette; it is coin, it is ſilver from the mint of Mexico; a Spaniard dug it from the mine, a Frenchman gives it you; put by your pride, and touch it!—Curſt be your nation, the Caſtilian

ſtilian replied, I'll ſtarve before I'll take it from your hands.—Starve then, I anſwered, and paſſed on.

"I climbed a barren mountain; the wolves howled in the deſart, and the vultures ſcreamed in flocks for prey. I looked, and beheld a gloomy manſion underneath my feet, vaſt as the pride of its founder, gloomy and diſconſolate as his ſoul; it was the Eſcurial. —Here then the tyrant reigns, ſaid I, here let him reign; hard as theſe rocks his throne, waſte as theſe deſarts be his dominions! A meagre creature paſſed me; famine ſtared in his eye; he caſt a look about him, and ſprung upon a kid that was browſing in the deſart: he ſmote it dead with his ſtaff, and haſtily thruſt it into his wallet. Ah, ſacrilegious villain, cried a brawny fellow: and, leaping on him from behind a rock, ſeized the hungry wretch in the act; he dropped upon his knees, and begged for mercy.—Mercy? cried he that ſeized him; do you purloin the property of the church, and aſk for mercy? Take it! —So ſaying, he beat him to the earth with a blow, as he was kneeling at his feet; and then dragged him towards the convent of St Lawrence. I could have hugged the miſcreant for the deed.

"I held my journey through the deſart, and deſolation followed me to the very ſtreets of Madrid. The fathers of the inquiſition came forth from the cells of torture; the croſs was elevated before them, and a trembling wretch in a ſaffron-coloured veſt, painted with flames of fire, was dragged to execution in an open ſquare; they kindled a fire about him, and ſang praiſes to God, whilſt the flames deliberately conſumed their human victim. He was a Jew who ſuffered; they were Chriſtians who tormented. See what the religion of God is, ſaid I to myſelf, in *the* hands of man!

"*From* the gates of Madrid I bent my courſe towards the port of Liſbon. As I traverſed the wilderneſs of Eſtremadura, a robber took his aim at me from behind a cork tree, and the ball grazed my hat upon my head. You have miſſed your aim, I cried, and have loſt the merit of deſtroying a man. Give me your purſe, ſaid the robber. Take it, I replied, and buy with it a friend; may it ſerve you as it has ſerved me!

"I found the city of Liſbon in ruins; her foundations ſmoaked upon the ground; the dying and the dead laid in heaps; terror ſat in every viſage, and mankind was viſited with the plagues of the Almighty, famine, fire, and earthquake. Have they not the inquiſition in this country, I aſked? I was anſwered they had. And do they make all this outcry about an earthquake, ſaid I within myſelf? let them give God thanks, and be quiet!

"Preſently there came ſhips from England loaded with all manner of goods for the relief of the inhabitants. The people took the bounty, were preſerved, then turned and curſed their preſervers for heretics: This is as it ſhould be, ſaid I: theſe men act up to their nature, and the Engliſh are a nation of fools; I will not go amongſt them. After a ſhort time, behold a new city was riſing on the ruins of the old one! The people took the builders tools which the Engliſh had ſent them, and made themſelves houſes. I overheard a fellow at his work ſay to his companion, Before the earthquake I made my bed in the ſtreets, now I ſhall have a houſe to live in.—This is too much, ſaid I; their misfortunes make this people happy, and I will ſtay no longer in their country. I deſcended to the banks of the Tagus; there was a ſhip, whoſe canvas was looſed for ſailing—ſhe is an Engliſh ſhip, ſays a Galliego porter; they are brave ſeamen, but damned ty-

rants

on the quarter-deck.—They ell for what they have, ſays a an, and I am going on board ith a cargo of lemons. I threw f into the wherry, and entered ip, The mariners were occu- with their work, and nobody oned me why I was amongſt

The tide wafted us into the , and the night became tempeſ- ; the veſſel laboured in the ſea, he morning brought no reſpite r toil Whither are you bound? to the maſter. To hell, ſaid or nothing but the devil ever at ſuch a rate. The fellow's was thunder; the ſailors ſung : ſtorm, and the maſter's oaths louder than the waves. The third was a dead calm, and he ſwore r than ever. If the winds were is man's making, thought I, he d not be content with them. A rable breeze ſprung up as if it ome at his calling: I thought it oming, ſays he; put her before ind, it blows fair for our port. where is your port? again I aſk- m. Sir, ſays he, I can now an- your queſtions as I ſhould do: God's leave, I am bound to deaux; every thing at ſea goes pleaſes God. My heart ſunk at ame of my native city. I was hted, added he, from London a cargo of goods of all ſorts for oor ſufferers by the earthquake; ll load back with wine for my rs, and ſo help out a charitable ge with ſome little profit, if it e God to bleſs our endeavours. day! thought I, how fair wea- changes this fellow's note! is, ſaid he, to a handſome youth ſtood at his elbow, we will now out this Monſieur Chaubert at rdeaux, and get payment of his on your account. Show me bills, ſaid I, for I am Chaubert. produced them; and I ſaw my name forged to bills in favour of rillain, *who had ſo treacherouſly* dealt with me in the affair of the woman who was to have been my wife. Where is the wretch, ſaid I, who drew theſe forgeries? The youth burſt into tears; he is my father, he replied, and turned away. Sir, ſays the maſter, I am not ſurpriſed to find this fellow a villain; for I was once a trader in affluence, and have been ruined by his means, and reduced to what you ſee me: but I forgive what he has done to me; I can earn a maintenance, and am happy in my preſent hard employ, nay, happier than when I was rich and idle: but to defraud his own ſon, proves him an unnatural raſcal; and if I had him here, I would hang him at the mizen-yard.

" When the Engliſh mariner ſaid he forgave the villain who had ruined him, I deſpiſed him in my heart for his folly; but when he declared he was happier in his preſent condition than in his former proſperity, I began to ſtagger in my opinion, and thought within myſelf there was wiſdom in what he ſaid. I looked him ſteadily in the face, and ſaw content of mind impreſſed upon his features: I turned my eyes inwards on my heart, and ſaw it rent with indignation, anguiſh, and revenge. There is ſome profit in reſignation, ſaid I within myſelf; and looking at the youth, who had now again turned towards us, I recognized the features of her whom I had once ſo fondly idolized. Tell me, ſaid I, if that youth be not the ſon of my once beloved Marianne, deſcribing her name and perſon. I was right in my conjecture: my blood boiled with vengeance; and in the bitterneſs of my heart I exclaimed—Accurſed villain as he was, who robbed me of life's only bleſſing! for his ſake I renounce and hate mankind. You may indeed forgive him, for he only defrauded you of your fortune: towards me his treachery is unpardonable; for he ſeduced the affections of the woman

on

whom my heart was fixed; but for that villain, I had been married to Marianne. Had you ſo? interpoſed the Engliſh mariner: then you have great reaſon to thank God for your eſcape, for a wretch more infamous than the mother of that unhappy youth never wore a human ſhape: but let her ſins die with her, ſhe is gone to her account; and the happieſt moment of your life was that in which he took her off your hands. If you will turn into my cabin, I will tell you her hiſtory. As he ſpoke theſe words, conviction flaſhed in my face: I was aſhamed to look up; for conſcience had awakened within me, and repentance began to ſoften and ſubdue my heart. I followed him to his cabin; and as he diſcourſed to me of my deliverance, the blood that had been frozen at my heart began to melt and flow within my veins. I paſſed the night in prayer and interceſſion. I will return to my native country, ſaid I, and dedicate my future days to the ſervice of God and his creature man. Shall this mariner, who in the very jaws of death blaſphemes his Creator, and outſwears the ſtorm in which he is ſinking, have the merit of forgiveneſs and reſignation under real injuries, when I am murmuring and reviling in the midſt of bleſſings? Man walketh in a vain ſhadow; he diſcomforteth himſelf for nought; the ways of Providence are ſecret and unſeen, and who can find them out!

"In the morning I called for the ſon of Marianne, and diſcourſed with him apart. I found him modeſt, humble, and reſigned: he had no friend on earth but the Engliſhman; and to him he owed the benefit of a liberal education: he had been trained in one of the public ſeminaries in England, where their youth get the rudiments of learning from their maſters; and the principles of honour, *courage*, friendſhip, and magnanimity, from their playmates. I bade him be of good courage, for that I would be a father to him. He replied, That he had already found a father in the Engliſhman, and he did not doubt but he could earn a living in the occupation of his benefactor, whom he was determined never to deſert, and for whom his heart muſt ever entertain the gratitude and duty of a ſon—Oh, Sir, ſaid he, that man muſt have a heroic ſoul: the injuries he has received from my parents can only be equalled by the bounties he has beſtowed on me; and I truſt you will not think the worſe of me, if I determine to abide by his fortune, and to dedicate my life and ſervices to that country where I have found ſo generous a protector. The long-repreſſed emotions of humanity now burſt ſo violently upon me, that they choaked my ſpeech; and I could only claſp the gallant boy in my arms, and ſhower my tears upon his neck.

"The ſhip had now entered the mouth of the Garonne, and after ſome time we found ourſelves in the magnificent port of Bourdeaux. I landed with the maſter of the veſſel, whilſt young Lewis remained on board in charge of his benefactor's papers and effects. The firſt object that met our view was a gibbet erected on the quay before the door of a merchant's counting-houſe; and the executioners of juſtice were in the act of diſmiſſing a wretched being from life, whoſe crimes had made him no longer worthy to remain in it: he had robbed the merchant before whoſe door he was about to ſuffer. My God, exclaimed the Engliſhman, it is the father of young Lewis. At the word we both ſprung forward to the ſcaffold; and as we advanced, his eyes encountered ours. Oh, Chaubert, Chaubert! the poor wretch exclaimed, I pray you let me ſpeak to you before I die.—My trembling limbs ſcarce ſerved to mount the ſcaffold.—Father, ſays he, to a Carmelite friar, with whom he had been in

prayer,

prayer, I have yet one confeſſion to make to you in the hearing of this injured friend. I have abuſed the confidence of the moſt generous of men; nay, more, I have attempted his life by poiſon; and the woman, whoſe affections I ſeduced, was my accomplice in the attempt. You may remember, Sir, continued he, the very day before you diſcovered our criminal intercourſe, as you was ſitting at your meal with Marianne and me, in the gaiety of your heart that woman gave you a large glaſs of wine to drink to your approaching nuptials; your favourite ſpaniel leaped upon your arm as you was lifting the cup to your lips, and daſhed it on the floor: you may remember, Chaubert, that in a ſudden rage of paſſion, which you was ever prone to, you violently ſtruck the creature in a vital part, and laid it dead upon the ſpot. It was the ſaving moment of your life; the cup was poiſoned: a ſlow but painful death had been your fate; and in that animal you ſmote your guardian angel. The next day we repeated the attempt, but you was a ſecond time preſerved by a timely diſcovery of our criminality. Be thankful to God's providence, ſubdue your paſſions, and practiſe reſignation; I die repentant; if it be poſſible, forgive me, as you yourſelf have need to be forgiven."

Here ends the diary of Chaubert.

OBSERVER.

SIR, although the following obſervations are calculated more for the meridian of London than that of Edinburgh, your giving them a place will oblige A. B.

IT cannot have eſcaped the obſervation of many of your reflecting correſpondents, that people are often apt to run away with a particular notion, which ſome miſinformed individual may have given riſe to, without a due examination into its truth. It is alſo very obvious, that it is extremely difficult to eradicate the notions inſpired in this manner, and which are very often as far removed from fact as any untruth which a profeſſed liar can utter.

Among other miſconceptions which lately have prevailed, I obſerve one not unworthy of notice: I mean, that the increaſe of a certain claſs of women is owing to the employment of *men* in offices, which, it is ſuppoſed, may be filled with greater advantage, and as much to the purpoſe, by the other ſex.

When, therefore, the amazing increaſe of proſtitution is an object of inquiry, there are not wanting many who uſe the following reaſoning:

"It is, ſay they, no wonder that ſo many young women are forced by dire neceſſity and poverty, to go upon the town, when we conſider the amazing number of men-milliners, men-mantuamakers, &c. and the greater number of lounging fellows in mercers and haberdaſhers ſhops, who are dreſſed, powdered, and ſupported, to the great detriment of young women, who certainly are better fitted for ſuch employments than men; and who thereby are reduced to the cruel expedient of ſacrificing virtue and character, and become an eaſy prey to the ſeducer."

But, in fact, the reverſe of all this is the caſe.

Women are by nature fitted for the manufacture of every ſpecies of female dreſs; and in this it cannot be denied that they are conſtantly employed. The delicate texture of their hands; the nicety of their ſight, and the cleanlineſs of their perſons and manners, point them out as the propereſt perſons for this purpoſe. For every domeſtic employment they are

are alſo admirably fitted, both by Nature and the habits of their education.

But when we conſider the nature of an attendance on a public ſhop, we find that they can never execute this work with the ſame propriety as men. If they have any ſhare of beauty, that becomes an inducement to cuſtomers of a certain deſcription; and it is a well-known fact, that many of the moſt eminent haberdaſhers in London have been under the neceſſity of turning away young women entirely, and employing men; or if they employed women, they were obliged to chooſe them out of that claſs whom we generally call both *old* and *ugly*.

Beſides, if this was not the conſequence, if their beauty did not attract the attention of deſigning, artful, and profligate men; do they not acquire high notions of dreſs, elegance, and expence, which they never can ſupport? And have we not many inſtances upon record, wherein they were obliged to rob their maſters, as well as to diſpoſe of their perſons, in order to maintain that pride of dreſs which they had acquired? This much I think it neceſſary to ſay, as to the direct immoral effects of young women being employed as *ſhop-women* in the houſes of haberdaſhers, &c.

Would any of the moſt violent cenſurers of *men*-ſervants in ſuch ſhops, be pleaſed to employ a ſiſter in ſuch a ſhop, to ſee her going to the lodgings of a templar, a beau, or a lord, with ruffles, &c. and ſubjecting herſelf to every temptation which ſuch characters may be induced by paſſion to offer.—On a girl, whoſe annual income is not ten pounds, what would be the effect of a bank-note for twenty put into her hand, merely *for a harmleſs kiſs?* Would any man, who loved his ſiſter, *his daughter*, or his couſin, bear to *her* expoſed to ſuch dangers? Would a man of ſpirit bear to ſee the inſults which every purſe-proud cuſtomer thinks himſelf intitled to uſe towards a beautiful young girl, who is ſent home to him in no higher rank than a common ſervant? Far leſs would a man of feeling bear that his amiable friend ſhould be obliged to ſuffer by the pride, the caprice, and the vanity of her female cuſtomers, and often enforced to wait in a cold hall for an hour, if perchance the humanity of a common footman, or other ſuch ſlave, did not move him to introduce her into a warm room: And if ſhe ſhould withſtand the heavieſt of all temptations, yet to have her temper ſoured, her ſpirits broken, her ſleep diſturbed, and her conſtitution impaired, by a conſtant attendance on a ſet of unfeeling and profligate people, who preſume on their quality, and treat female ſervants with leſs humanity than they do their dogs and horſes.

In the next place, let us go to the weſt-end of the town, and examine the ſtate of thoſe females who are employed in ſhops. This I have myſelf examined into; and I ſolemnly declare, that I would ſupport myſelf, and my ſiſter, and daughter, upon bread and water, before I would allow them to be expoſed to the contempt, the inſults, and the temptations which they are obliged to ſuffer. The ſtate of a foot-boy is far preferable. They muſt be *Pamelas* indeed, if, amidſt all this tumult of contending paſſions, they preſerve the deareſt jewel of their ſouls unſullied. Stung by contempt, eager to pleaſe, fond of the dreſs which paſſes through their hands, tempted by money, and in the greateſt want of it, it is no wonder, if to this neceſſity they ſacrifice that of which they have never been taught the true value.

If one of the profligate young men of diſtinction ſees a beautiful girl in the green boxes of the theatres, and conceives juſt as much paſſion for her

as to induce him to ruin her; how eaſy is his taſk, when he has learned that ſhe belongs to the ſhop of an eminent milliner or haberdaſher? he directly proceeds upon that plain and ſyſtematic method, which has been a thouſand times practiſed in ſimilar caſes; he ſucceeds, and there is another added to the number of the poor wretches who eat the bread of infamy.

And, permit me to aſk, for what purpoſe do we ſee in many ſuch ſhops, young girls, painted, powdered, and dreſſed, when we know well that they poſſeſs not a guinea in the world, and ſometimes not even the clothes on their back?

In a word, Sir, to whatever cauſes may be imputed the increaſe of female proſtitutes, I would not have it that their excluſion from public view in ſhops is one. On the contrary, when this is the caſe, they are expoſed to far more temptations than they could experience in private life; and every day convinces us that they fall under them, and become miſerable, ruined, and abandoned.

Laſtly, if we wiſh to be of real ſervice to the daughters of the poor, let us firſt adviſe the parents to educate their children in ſuch a manner as that they have nothing to expect from other arts than thoſe of induſtry and frugality. If they are doomed to be ſervants, let their habits of life be ſuch as may make them faithful, virtuous, and obedient. But to bring them into public view in the manner I have been ſpeaking of, is to endow them with an expenſive taſte which they never can ſupport, and to expoſe them to temptations under which poverty and flattery will oblige them to ſink.

Yours,

HUMANUS.

On the Abuſe of SIGNATURES.

THE frequent decorations of our newſpapers and magazines, with the names of *Marcus*, *Brutus*, *Cato*, *Lucius*, &c. I cannot help calling *the reſurrection of the dead*. It is an appearance that certainly will excite the attention of after-ages, and well merits the attentive conſideration of the preſent. Some wits may laugh at my gravity on the ſubject, but I am determined to inquire into the buſineſs which brought ſo many of Plutarch and Livy's heroes to England; and ſurely the laughter of wits muſt be turned into ſorrow, if it be found that the ſcarcity of politicians is ſuch as to oblige us to raiſe the heathens of Rome and Greece to our aſſiſtance.

Whether a firm belief in the doctrine of the tranſmigration of ſouls poſſeſs the minds of the people of Great Britain at this period, or whether we are again believers in the doctrine of ghoſts and apparitions, and think that newſpaper printers, like the witch of Endor, can conjure up dead prophets, I know not—— but this I know, that of late I have had more perſonal communication with Greeks and Romans than ever I had with Engliſh, Scotch, or Iriſh men. Mark Antony, for inſtance, is my particular acquaintance; but time, that works many wonders, ſeems to have deprived him of his ambition to poſſeſs the throne of Auguſtus, as well as his love for Cleopatra. Poor man! his ambition now is to kiſs the feet of the meaneſt attendants at the court of Britain; and his love for Cleopatra is changed into a tolerable liking for a cheeſemonger's daughter, whom he married. How he might have ſucceeded in the Roman empire, had he lived, I know not; but ſure I am, his pen ſcarcely procures him the com-

comforts of a beef-ſteak, and a warm ſtuff-coat from Monmouth-ſtreet. Yet how can he complain? What right has he to murmur at the untowardlineſs of his fate? What, in the name of inconſiſtency, has Mark Antony to do with the pavement of Newgate-ſtreet, or the penſion of Lord Chatham? How could the amorous and ambitious Roman deſcend ſo low as to pay attention to the toll at Blackfriar's bridge, or the frauds of Hackney-coachmen. "O! what a falling off was here!"

BRUTUS is a very ſenſible man, and not ill acquainted with his buſineſs; nay, on many ſubjects he talks very well, conſidering that he is an apothecary. But what has the murder of Cæſar to do with the recovery of perſons apparently drowned? Or why ſhould he at one time join in an illiberal and perſonal abuſe of Mr Fox, and at another time ſubſcribe to an equally untrue and unjuſt commendation of that gentleman. Truly, when I ſee him, which is often the caſe, writing letters, with a view to obſtruct the meaſures of the good government under which he lives and enjoys his freedom, I cannot help ſaying, *Et tu Brute?*

I have the honour of being perſonally known to ARISTIDES. It may be remembered by claſſical ſcholars, that he was the moſt juſt and upright man that ever lived—But he is—"woes me! to have ſeen what I have ſeen, ſeeing what I ſee"—he is, a pettyfogging attorney. Xerxes, it is recorded, recalled him from a baniſhment into which he had been unjuſtly driven; but to what purpoſe? Was it not to defend his country? And did he not perform the glorious taſk; did he not atchieve the memorable feat; and did he not—be it known to all modern commanders—did he not die poor?—Yes, and for all theſe things poſterity will read of him, and record him more and more *with pleaſure*—But did he endeavour to inflame the minds of the Americans? Did he condemn, in vile and ſcurrilous language, the grant of independence? No. Did he reprobate the conduct of Lord Sidney? No. Had he any connection with the Morning Poſt, Herald, or Chronicle? No. Did he fill a column in the Public Ledger? Did the noble Athenian diſtinguiſh himſelf at Dublin, or was he a ſufferer by the fire at Boſton? Finally, Was he captured in America? Still the anſwer is, No.

But if we mention the perverſion of Ariſtides with ſorrow, what ſhall we ſay to that of Cicero? O! Cicero, how art thou fallen indeed. Sullied are all thy honours; ſtale, flat, and unprofitable are thy ſhining talents. Thou greateſt of orators, thou wiſeſt of philoſophers, what infatuation occupied thy brain, when thou wouldſt correct the miſtakes of a blundering liveryman? What is it to thee that one man is preferred to another in the caſe of a capital vacancy? Is it recorded in thy Offices, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is a good or a bad financier? Do any of thy orations object to the youth of a promiſing and able ſenator? And—to go farther back; what inducement led thee to write concerning the Cock-lane Ghoſt, and the Brentford Election? Perhaps the ſimilarity which thou diſcoveredſt between the Scotch and the Roman dreſs, was the cauſe of thy exertion in favour of a bill for introducing the former: but what reaſon hadſt thou to be offended, becauſe an old ſervant of the crown was rewarded with a penſion to render his laſt days comfortable, as he had ſpent his beſt in the ſervice of his king and country? It may be that thy diſintereſted ſpirit animated thee on this occaſion; but why not preſerve thy conſiſtency? why launch into the controverſy concerning white hats, and broad-wheeled carriages, or the bad-ſhaped arches of London Bridge? Did thy oratorical powers direct

direct thee to the exhibitions of paintings, the gravel in St James's Park, or the neceſſity of an Inſolvent Act? Thou hadſt a portion of vanity even when at Rome; but why employ thy pen in writing acroſtics in the morning papers, or defending the authenticity of Rowley's poems in ſixpenny magazines! Poor Cicero! I pity thee, traveſtied as thou art into a newſpaper eſſayiſt, a play-going critic, and a fabricator of calumny! doomed to drag out a miſerable exiſtence, which conſiſts of daily fits of animation and oblivion, and deprived of thoſe excellent qualities for which Rome liſtened and obeyed, and poſterity admired thee!

SCIPIO AFRICANUS—O Scipio! Scipio! Why, art thou Scipio? a Roman General! the brave conqueror of Hannibal—No—reverſe thy character as it now appears—An Overſeer of the Roads—A Friend to Scotchmen.—In how many ſhapes have we ſeen the abilities of Scipio? As a ſoldier, the ſaviour of his country, what could tempt you to raiſe civil commotions, and alienate the minds of the people from their Sovereign? As a citizen, it was certainly no part of your duty, but rather the worſt of crimes in you, to write a libel. Did you not diſgrace the profeſſion of arms by your warm defence of the Tea-act? And was there any feature in your ancient character, any diſpoſition in your Roman mind, inclining you to take a more than indirect part in the riots of June 1780. I have heard much and read much of your travels and feats in your way to Carthage; but I never expected to have found you in George's Fields, or writing ſarcaſms on popular characters. Take my advice, however, leave the counties of Middleſex and Surry; betake yourſelf to Rome; or, if you inſiſt upon reſiding in Broad St Giles's, or within the Rules of the King's Bench, pray oblige the public and aſſume *your priſtine* ſpirit. Do not abuſe Lord Rodney, becauſe your friend happened to be leſs ſucceſsful than that noble commander Do not—for you know the Roman Generals would have deſpiſed the practice; do not, I ſay, write invectives againſt the Lords of the Admiralty. And, laſtly, never let me find the conqueror of Hannibal, the great Scipio Africanus, vindicating the effeminacy of the Opera-ſingers; blaming his Majeſty for beſtowing a peerage; vindicating patronages in Scotland; addreſſing the brokers on the ſubject of *omnium*; ſtating the neceſſity of a war-eſtabliſhment, and the abuſes of undervalued annuities; or writing Coxheath intelligence.

LYCURGUS. At what time Lycurgus, the Spartan lawgiver, aroſe from the dead and came to our metropolis, I cannot with any degree of certainty determine; but he has employed his time ſince in a manner that does him very little honour. Had he poſſeſſed no more wiſdom than we have found in him, one of the wiſe men of Gotham might have appeared to as great advantage in the immortalizing page of hiſtory. Would that he had died during his firſt baniſhment, and not ſurvived to play the fool and the rogue alternately in England! He was a wiſe man moſt certainly; and a wiſe man is a character to which I bow (when I meet with it) in humble reverence: But when did Lycurgus become a party concerned in the manufactures of Norwich, or how became he intereſted in the growth of tobacco in Scotland? He was a tender and humane patriot, who provided againſt luxury, that he might ſave his people from the cruel puniſhments which licentiouſneſs is accompanied with. But was it conſiſtent, was it uniformity of conduct, to rail againſt ſumptuary laws, and prove that luxury was a real good to the nation? Lycurgus aboliſhed the uſe of the gold coin; by that means, as Plutarch informs

forms, putting a ſtop to the profeſſion of lawyers. This was found policy: but what temptation led him to defend the peculations of Eaſtern Nabobs? Theſe are alarming facts. Sorry I am to ſay it, but truth bears not confinement; I deſpair not of next reading our Spartan's defence of the E O tables, or of ſeeing Solon and him mutually aiding and aſſiſting in the eſtabliſhment of gaming-houſes and bagnios.

CURIUS DENTATUS was a Roman of undaunted ſpirit, exemplary courage, indefatigable zeal, and tried probity; a character which he preſerved during the whole of his life, but no longer. Imported into this wicked life, he ceaſed for ever to be the man of worth; he was no longer the patriot who deſerved to be thrice Conſul. His whole time was now taken up in writing letters on plays and players. This at length became ſatiating, and he turned politician. In this character he was diſtinguiſhed for the peculiar malignity of his abuſe. No character, however good, found favour in his ſight. No ſtation, however elevated, was too high for his invenomed ſhafts. Twice was he fined and diſgraced for defamation, and twice twenty times did he deſerve to loſe his ears. It was a ſaying of his before he left Rome, "that no officer deſerved the name, who could not content himſelf with a ſoldier's portion." Since his death, we find him unable to live on any pay: for very lately he was an advocate for an increaſe of pay to ſubalterns; thinking, that as they ceaſed to be ambitious of the character of ſoldiers, they had a right to be maintained in the character of gentlemen. Nay, in the height of his conſiſtency, he wrote an eſſay in defence of the opulence of the ſuperior clergy, although it was well known at Rome, that no man entertained a more ſovereign contempt for riches. But, *alas!* the name was all he could call his own; and how it came to paſs, that a writer who reviled the Scotch, deluded his readers, and defamed the king's miniſters, dared to aſſume the title of *Curius Dentatus*, is entirely beyond my comprehenſion.

CATO—Yes, reader, your favourite Cato—I ſay yours, for I have done with him, or them, for the Catos multiply very faſt. Not a morning-paper that does not exhibit a Cato—Cato was a zealous advocate for liberty; but I would be glad to know if that zeal was connected with his endeavours for and againſt the action of the 27th of July. Cato killed himſelf after Cæſar had proved victorious; and he returned from the dead, came to London, ſettled in Fleet-ſtreet, and wrote a defence of the game-laws. Would they had driven a ſtake through his body, and buried him in the highway, as we ſerve ſuicides in this country! Perhaps he eſcaped this ignominious puniſhment by the uſual merciful verdict, *lunacy*. May that verdict never be changed, provided he can find no better employment than vindicating the tax on ſmall beer, recommending the Aberdeen granite, or reprobating the York aſſociations.

ARISTOTLE—Thou Stagyrite!—thou prince of critics, and firſt of preceptors! how degenerated from a ſtagyrite to a cockney, from a juſt critic to a play-going impertinent! Ariſtotle has at length enliſted himſelf in the numerous band of cut-and-hack connoiſſeurs. He does not ſeem to remember where his chief excellence lay, elſe would he ever have cenſured the language of General Burgoyne's letters from America? The honourable General did not write poetry, did he? And how could Ariſtotle ſo far deſcend from the dignity of the preceptor, not only of Alexander, the conqueror of the world, but of the preceptor of the world itſelf, as to be ſerious on the tranſmutation of characters in the Beggar's Opera!

? Or, ſtill deſcending lower
wer, was not his judgment
his faculties uſeleſs, when he
Dr Johnſon in a controverſy
ning the meaning of a *gib-*

o his criticiſms on plays—In
e look in vain for that acute
dge of nature, which furniſhed
th ſcientific and apt expreſ-
every part of a drama; or
owledge of taſte and method,
enabled him to diſtinguiſh be-
abſurdity and wit, between
ſt and pathos. Inſtead there-
are entertained—I cannot ſay
ted—with an inceſſant repeti-
f—great powers—out of his
compaſs of voice—happy in his
quite at home—great expreſ-
varied tones—fund of wit—fe-
lgariſms—ſmooth language—
expreſſions—bad dreſs—im-
action—tum, tum, ti, tum;
um, ti, ti! da capo.
theſe ſerve as a ſpecimen of the
yments to which we put the
of Greece and Rome.
not here argue againſt raiſing
t heroes from their graves to
our cauſe, or fight our battles.
wiſh that their talents were
yed to better purpoſes. Let
take his ſeat in the Houſe of
ons; he may aſſuredly do more
to the country in that ſitua-
an in the newſpapers; and if
ſthenes could be prevailed on
nquiſh the ambition of the front
a morning-paper, the noble
ers of the Upper Houſe might
able ſupport in the thunder of
oquence. Scipio never could
obtained the name of Africanus
h he did from his victories in
), had he employed his time
bilities in abuſe of a certain
commander, or in cenſuring
nduct of a late commander in
No—If Scipio wiſhes to gain
honours, and be equally cele-
by the Engliſh as by the Ro-
man hiſtorian, let him go to Gibraltar, and obtain the additional name of Hiſpanicus. If Ariſtotle be ambitious to improve the ſtate and ſhine in his vocation, let him review and republiſh his own works, which from their peculiar ſtyle give no little trouble to ſtudents. Let him tranſlate them into Engliſh; and not confine his means of acquiring and diſtributing knowledge to the lobby of the play-houſe, or an honorary ſeat in the green-room. If Lycurgus would give laws to England, let him ſhut up his counting-houſe in St Mary Axe, exchange the Ready Reckoner for the Statutes at Large, and purge them of their ſuperfluities. And let not the Spartan lawgiver imagine, that the rank of deputy or warden intitles him to the attention that is due, or the merit that belongs to a ſenator. His friend Solon, the Athenian, lately removed to Cripplegate, had better beware of putting in any claims on the patience of a printer, until he has learned ſomething of the ſubject of his lucubrations. Let him not think that giving good advice to a nation, is as eaſy as giving good ſilver in change of a guinea to a cuſtomer. Bill-books and battles are very different things; the meaſures of government cannot be weighed like figs and currants. In a word, if the ancients muſt reviſit this world, let them come arrayed in all thoſe virtues which made them great, and which preſerved their names to the preſent time. But if they come naked and deſtitute of their priſtine worth, we ſhall find in them nothing but the proſtituted hirelings of miniſters, the ignorant encouragers of faction, and the determined enemies of the peace, virtue, learning, and happineſs of this country.

The principal cauſe of our diurnal eſſayiſts parading in Greek, Roman, and old Engliſh dreſſes (like the aſs in the lion's ſkin), appears to be their entire

entire ignorance of the characters which they aſſume. They likewiſe miſconceive their own character and intentions; and they loſe that reſpect which all men ought to have for the dead. They think, perhaps, that if the writer, or his ſubject, has reference to any one trait of the ancient's character or works, it is ſufficient. A punſter of this opinion wrote a quibbling letter to a newſpaper ſome years ago, and ſigned it *Cicero*, becauſe Cicero, in his ſecond book *De Oratore*, betrays a fondneſs for puns and quibbles. But is Cicero known to the world as a punſter? Certainly not—he is known as an orator and philoſopher. As well may a great man, ſuſpected of bribery, ſign his letter *Bacon*, becauſe that wiſeſt of men lies under the ſuſpicion of corruption. As well may a proſtitute ſign herſelf *Pope Joan*, becauſe that lady bore a natural child during her pontificate. As well may a butcher ſign *Cardinal Wolſey*, from knowing the near relationſhip between a butcher at Ipſwich and that celebrated favourite of Henry VIII. As well may—But why multiply inſtances? Let none aſſume the ſignatures of Greek and Roman heroes, patriots, or philoſophers, except they poſſeſs all their virtues. If this advice be followed, it is probable we ſhould ſee but few Ciceros and Scipios eager to ſerve their country, and ambitious to earn the laurel.

A Converſation that paſſed between the late Dowager Princeſs of WALES, *and* DODINGTON *Lord Melcomb Regis.*

THE Princeſs having ſent to deſire me (ſays Mr Dodington) to paſs this day with her (October 15. 1753), I waited on her accordingly between 11 and 12. I ſaw her immediately; her Royal Highneſs, the children, and Lady Charlotte Edwin, went walking till two, and then returned to prayers, from thence to dinner. As ſoon as dinner was over, ſhe ſent for me, and we ſat down to Comet. We roſe from play about nine; the royal children retired; and the Princeſs to the further end of the room, and the two ladies (Lady Charlotte Edwin and Lady Howe) who were to ſup with her, remained at the other end. She began by ſaying, that ſhe liked the Prince (meaning the preſent King) ſhould now and then amuſe himſelf at ſmall play; but that princes ſhould never play deep, both for the example, and becauſe it did not become them to win great ſums: from thence ſhe told me, that it was highly improper the manner in which the Princeſs Amelia behaved at Bath; that ſhe played publicly all the evening very deep. I aſked with whom? She ſaid, with the Duke and Ducheſs of Bedford. That it was prodigious what work ſhe made with Lord Cheſterfield; but when his Lordſhip was at court ſhe would hardly ſpeak to him, at leaſt as little as poſſible to a man of his rank: but that now at Bath ſhe ſent to inquire of his coming before he arrived; and when he came, ſhe ſent her compliments of expecting him at all her parties at play, and that he ſhould always ſit by her in the public rooms, that he might be ſure of a warm place, &c. *After ſome diſcourſe on politics, ſhe thus proceeded.* She had no objection, ſhe ſaid, to the miniſtry in general; ſhe indeed ſaw very little of them; but what ſhe could not excuſe them for or forgive, was their not doing ſomething for the Prince's ſervants; that after ſo long a time, and ſo many vacancies, taking no notice of any of them, looked as if they had a ſtudied deſign to keep old prejudices and reſentments alive. (*The Prince was in oppoſition.*) That ſhe was ſure they

they might aſſiſt them if they would; that they might have prevailed upon the King before now, if they had ſet about it willingly: Could they pretend they could not prevail with him in behalf of perſons who muſt be indifferent to the King, after what they had made him do for Pitt? (*the late Lord Chatham.*) I replied, that I agreed to all ſhe ſaid, with relation to their influence over his Majeſty, where reaſon was ſo evidently on their ſide. She ſaid, that notwithſtanding what I had mentioned of the King's kindneſs to the children and civility to her, thoſe things did not impoſe upon her; that there were other things which ſhe could not get over: ſhe wiſhed the King was leſs civil, and that he put leſs of *their* money into his own pocket; that he got full 30,000 l. a-year by the poor Prince's death; if he would but have given them the Duchy of Cornwall to have paid his debts, it would have been ſomething. Should reſentments be carried beyond the grave? Should the innocent ſuffer? Was it becoming ſo great a King to leave his ſon's debts unpaid?—and ſuch inconſiderable debts! I aſked her what ſhe thought they might amount to? She anſwered, ſhe endeavoured to know as near as a perſon could properly inquire, who not having it in her power could not pretend to pay them. She thought that to the tradeſmen and ſervants they did not amount to 90,000 l. that there was ſome money owing to the Earl of Scarborough, and that there was abroad a debt of 70,000 l. That this hurt her exceedingly, though ſhe did not ſhow it. I ſaid that it was impoſſible to new-make people; the King could not now be altered; and that it added much to the prudence of her conduct, her taking no notice of it. She ſaid ſhe could not however bear it, nor help ſometimes giving the King to underſtand her in the ſtrongeſt and moſt diſagreeable light. She had done it more than once, and ſhe would tell me how it happened the time. You know, continued ſhe, that the Crown has a power of reſumption of Carleton-houſe and gardens for a certain ſum; the King had, not long ſince, an inclination to ſee them, and he came to make me a viſit there; we walked in the gardens, and he, ſeeming mightily pleaſed with them, commended them m[illegible] and told me that he was extremely glad I had got ſo very pretty a place. I replied, it was a pretty place; but that the prettineſs of a place was an objection to it, when one was not ſure to keep it. The King ſaid, that indeed there was a power of reſumption in the Crown for 4000 l. but ſurely I could not imagine that it could ever be made uſe of againſt me! How could ſuch a thought come into my head? I anſwered—No, it was not that which I was afraid of, but I was afraid there were thoſe who had a better right to it than either the Crown or I. He ſaid,—Oh! no, no! I do not underſtand that; that cannot be. I replied, (ſaid ſhe,) I did not pretend to underſtand thoſe things, but I was afraid there were ſuch people. He ſaid, Oh! I know nothing of that—I do not underſtand it;—and immediately turned the diſcourſe. I was pleaſed with the ingenuity of the attack (ſays Dodington); but could not help ſmiling at the defence, nor ſhe either when ſhe told it. I ſaid, that I thought ſhe had done all that could be expected; that prudence required letting this and ſeveral other matters ſleep: that I was convinced, that the high and juſt opinion people had of her, made them wait with patience. She ſaid they were very good to her; that George (*then Prince of Wales*) had no other way of thinking, and would certainly act accordingly; but yet ſhe durſt not let any body have the comfort of knowing it, leſt they ſhould put every thing into

a flame: upon which ſhe obſerved to me the delicacy and tickliſhneſs of her ſituation. I then took the liberty to aſk her, what ſhe thought the real diſpoſitions of the Prince to be? She ſaid that I knew him almoſt as well as ſhe did; that he was very honeſt, but ſhe wiſhed that he was a little more forward, and leſs childiſh at his age; that ſhe hoped his preceptors would improve him. I begged to know what methods they took [illegible] they read to him, or made him [illegible]; and whether he ſhowed a particular inclination to any of the people about him? She ſaid, ſhe really did not well know what they taught him; but to ſpeak freely, ſhe was afraid not much; that they were in the country, and followed their diverſions, and not much elſe, that ſhe could diſcover; that we muſt hope it would be better when they came to town. I ſaid that I did not much regard books: that what I the moſt wiſhed for was, that his Royal Highneſs ſhould begin to learn the uſages and knowledge of the world; be informed of the general frame and nature of this government and conſtitution, and of the general courſe and manner of buſineſs, without his deſcending into minutiæ. She ſaid ſhe was of my opinion; and that Stone told her, that when he talked to the Prince upon theſe ſubjects, he ſeemed to give a proper attention, and made pertinent remarks: that Stone was a ſenſible man, and capable of inſtructing in things as well as in books: that Lord Harcourt and the prince agreed very well, but ſhe thought that he could not learn much from his Lordſhip: that Scott, in her opinion, was a very proper preceptor; but that for the good Biſhop, he might be, and ſhe ſuppoſed he was, a mighty learned man, but he did not ſeem to her very proper to convey knowledge to children; he had not that clearneſs *which ſhe* thought neceſſary; ſhe did *not very well* comprehend him herſelf; his thoughts ſeemed to be too many for his words. That ſhe did not obſerve the Prince to take very particularly to any body about him but to his brother Edward (*the late Duke of York*); and ſhe was very glad of it, for the young people of quality were ſo ill educated, and ſo very vicious, that they frightened her. I told her, I thought it a great happineſs that he ſhowed no diſpoſition to any great exceſſes; and begged to know what were his affections and paſſions? She repeated, that he was a very honeſt boy, and that his chief paſſion ſeemed to be for Edward. I ſaid, that as her Royal Highneſs had mentioned the negative which the Miniſtry ſeemed to continue upon the Prince's friends, I preſumed to aſk her about the young Prince's affections towards his father's memory, becauſe he was now bred in a manner and in hands ſo totally unacquainted with the late Prince, and with thoſe who had been about him, that he might very eaſily be brought to forget them; which I feared at the firſt ſetting out in life would give very diſadvantageous, if not dangerous impreſſions of him: that trifles are of conſequence in the firſt outſet (particularly thoſe that relate to the heart) to princes, where lighteſt actions engage the attention, and where elevation expoſes them to the continual inſpection of mankind: that many good things loſe their gloſs at leaſt by untoward impreſſions: that a great deal of power might be required to do things, where affection and confidence were wanted, which a very little might bring about, where they were once eſtabliſhed by firſt and favourable impreſſions. That for theſe reaſons I ſhould be extremely ſorry that his Royal Highneſs ſhould entirely forget thoſe who had been faithfully attached to his father, as that attachment was the only reaſon that could be given to juſtify the proſcription which they now lie under.

Dr.

lington was in this predicament.)
aid, that ſhe agreed with me,
nothing could be more diſadvan-
ous or hurtful to him; that it
l affect her very ſenſibly; that
id no reaſon to apprehend it, as
rince ſeemed to have a very ten-
egard for the memory of his fa-
and that ſhe encouraged it as
as ſhe could; that when they
ed wrong or idly (as children
do) to any that belonged to the
Prince, and who are now about
he always aſked them how they
ght their father would have liked
them behave ſo to any one that
ged to him, and whom he va-
? and that they ought to have
ore kindneſs for them, becauſe
had loſt their friend and protec-
who was theirs alſo; and ſhe
ſhe found that it made a pro-
npreſſion upon them.

expreſſing her diſlike to the
eſs Amelia and the Duke of
berland (*the late Duke*), ſhe
that though ſhe did not value
things, nor ſeem to ſee them,
ie could not but wonder at the
little regard which the Duke
leaſed to ſhow her. That ſhe
een at Kew the whole ſummer,
ie had never vouchſafed to fa-
her with a viſit; that ſhe had
ill for three weeks, not much
d, but ſo that the town reports
that ſhe was dying; but his
l Highneſs never thought her
a ſending after, even once, to
how ſhe did. She continued,
he was very indifferent to theſe
rs, but ſhe could not help won-
g what views were at the bottom

another conference with the
eſs (Aug. 6. 1755), ſays Do-
on (having paſſed the day at
) after running over the poli-
f the time, her Royal Highneſs
me (the King being then a-
l), that his Majeſty had ſent to
the *two Princeſſes of Brunſ-*

wick to Hanover; they came, but
their mother (the King of Pruſſia's
ſiſter,) who was not invited, came
with them:—we talked of the match
—Surely he would not marry her
ſon, without acquainting her with
it ſo much as by letter? I ſaid, Cer-
tainly not, as he had always behaved
very politely to her. It may be ſo,
ſhe replied, but how can this be re-
conciled? In this manner, ſaid I:
No[illegible] will be ſettled at Hanover;
but [illegible]n the King comes back, he
may ſay in converſation, and com-
mending the Prince's figure, that he
wiſhes to ſee him ſettled before he
dies, and that he has ſeen ſuch and
ſuch young princeſſes; and though
he would ſettle nothing without her
participation, yet he could wiſh to ſee
the Prince ſettled before his death;
and therefore, if ſhe had no objection,
he ſhould think one of thoſe princeſſes
a very ſuitable party.

She pauſed, and ſaid, No—he was
not that ſort of man; but if he
ſhould ſettle the match without ac-
quainting her with it, ſhe ſhould let
him know how ill ſhe took it; and
if he did it in the manner I men-
tioned, ſhe ſhould not fail to tell him
fairly and plainly, that it was full
early, and that ſhe had eight other
children to provide for; that ſhe
hoped he would think of doing for
them, and not leave her eldeſt ſon
eight younger children to take care
of before he had one of his own;
that it was probable the Prince might
have ſo many, that hers could not
expect much proviſion. She was de-
termined to behave ſo, whenever the
King ſpoke to her about it: ſhe
thought the match premature; the
prince ought to mix with the world—
the marriage would prevent it—he
was ſhy and backward; the match
would ſhut him up for ever with two
or three friends of his, and as many
of hers. That he was much averſe
to it himſelf, and that ſhe diſliked
the alliance extremely. That the

young woman was ſaid to be handſome, and had all good qualities, and abundance of wit, &c. but if ſhe took after her mother, ſhe would never do here; the Duke of Brunſwick her father is indeed a very worthy man. Pray, Madam, ſaid I, what is her mother? as I know nothing at all about her. Why, ſaid ſhe, her mother is the moſt intriguing, meddling, and alſo the moſt ſatirical, ſarcaſtical perſon in the world, and will always make miſchief where ſhe comes. Such a character would not do with George; it would not only hurt him in his public, but make him uneaſy in his private, ſituation: that he was not a wild diſſipated boy; but good-natured and cheerful, with a ſerious caſt upon the whole: that thoſe about him knew him no more than if they had never ſeen him: that he was not quick; but with thoſe he was acquainted, applicable and intelligent. His education had given her much pain; his book-learning ſhe was no judge of, though ſhe ſuppoſed it ſmall or uſeleſs; but ſhe hoped he might have been inſtructed in the general underſtanding of things. That ſhe did not know Lord Waldegrave; and as to Mr Stone, if ſhe was to live 40 years in the houſe with him, ſhe ſhould never be better acquainted with him than ſhe was. She once deſired him to inform the Prince about the conſtitution; but he declined it, to avoid giving jealouſy to the Biſhop of Norwich: and that ſhe had mentioned it again; but he ſtill declined it, as not being his province. Pray, Madam, ſaid I, what is his province? She ſaid, ſhe did not know, unleſs it was to go before the Prince up ſtairs, to walk with him ſometimes, ſeldomer to ride with him, and now and then to dine with him; but when they did walk together, the Prince generally took that time to think of his own affairs, and to ſay nothing.

Account of the Aſſociation of Monkeys; by D'OBSONVILLE.

THE Gentoos in India, with a bounty daily abuſed, have ſettled in the midſt of places over-run with monkeys; and have ſuffered theſe animals to live as it were amongſt them, permitting them to inhabit the roofs of vaſt antique temples, where they live and propagate in full ſecurity.

Every race of monkeys lives in ſociety, and forms a kind of horde, conſiſting of from 50 to 200 or 300 individuals. Each has its chief, remarkable by his ſize and ſuperior deportment; he is indebted for his rank to his ſtrength and courage; and a habit of reſpect and fear ſeems to be preſerved towards him, even in old age, though not perhaps in decrepitude. This chief (which I ſhall call, ſays D'Obſonville, *Ainouguatt*, becauſe that is the name of one whoſe exploits have been celebrated in the Indian mythology) marches or fights at the head of his ſubjects, and keeps them in the greateſt order; his cry, geſture, or ſimple grimace, is immediately obeyed.

When I have been travelling, I have occaſionally entered thoſe antique temples to repoſe myſelf, when my Indian dreſs gave theſe animals little ſuſpicion; for notwithſtanding their apparent diſregard, they are exceedingly obſervant. I have ſeen ſeveral of them at firſt conſidering me, and looking attentively at my food; their eyes and agitation painted their inquietude, their paſſion to gormandize, and the ſtrong deſire they had to appropriate at leaſt a part of my repaſt to themſelves.

As theſe ſorts of rencounters were

ceaſing

ing to me, I always took care to
de myſelf with parched peaſe; at
would ſcatter a few on that ſide
e the chief was; and he would
ach by degrees, and collect them
avidity. I have afterwards pre-
d my hand full; and in the places
ſanctified, where they are accu-
d to ſee none but pacific men,
nake a conſcience of not diſturb-
hem, the chief would venture to
ach, though at firſt ſideling, and
r his eyes upon me, to divine if
not ſome ſiniſter purpoſe a-
t him. Preſently become bold,
ould ſeize the thumb of my
in which I held the peaſe, with
nd eat with his other hand, ſtill
ng his eyes fixed on mine. If
ghed or ſtirred, he would break
s repaſt, and working his lips,
a kind of muttering; the ſenſe of
n his long canine teeth, occaſion-
nown, plainly interpreted. When
ew a few at a diſtance, he ſeem-
tiafied that others ſhould gather
up; but he grumbled at, and
imes ſtruck thoſe that inconſi-
ely came too near me. His
and ſolicitude, though in part
ffect, perhaps, of greedineſs, ap-
tly indicated his fear, leſt I
d take advantage of their weak-
to enſnare them; and I con-
y obſerved, that thoſe which were
ed to approach the neareſt, were
well-grown ſtrong males; the
g and the females were always
ed to keep at a conſiderable di-
e.

ne care and tenderneſs of the
ers towards their offspring did
ppear leſs conſpicuous: they
them under a proper obedience
conſtraint. I have very often
them ſuckle, careſs, cleanſe, and
n the vermin of their young, and
wards crouching on their hams,
ht to ſee them play with each
. They would wreſtle, throw,
nce one another; and if any of
were malicious in their antics,
the dams would ſpring upon them,
growling, and ſeizing them with one
hand by the tail, correct them ſe-
verely with the other. Some of them
would immediately try to eſcape; but
when they were out of danger, would
approach in a wheedling and careſſing
manner, though ever liable to relapſe
into the ſame faults: in other caſes,
each would come at the firſt cry of
their dam. If they removed to a
little diſtance, the young would fol-
low gently; but they mounted on her
back, or rather hung by embracing
her under the belly, if it was neceſ-
ſary to go ſwiftly.

They are generally peaceable e-
nough among each other; in exten-
ſive, ſolitary, and fertile places,
herds of different ſpecies come, go,
and ſometimes jabber together, with-
out diſturbance or confuſion of race.
However, if adventurous ſtragglers
ſeem deſirous of ſeeking their for-
tunes on the trees, countries, or
places another herd has appropriated
to itſelf, they immediately unite to
ſuſtain their rights of poſſeſſion with
vigour. I have had no opportunity of
ſeeing any of their moſt ſerious en-
counters; but I will relate a little
affair which I ſaw, and of which
many others were witneſſes.

Several herds of a ſpecies of mon-
keys, about three feet and a half
high, were ſettled in the encloſures of
the pagodas of Cheringam. One of
the long-bearded monkeys had ſto-
len in, and was ſoon diſcovered. At
the firſt cry of alarm, many of the
males united, and ran to attack
the ſtranger. He, though ſuperior
in ſize and ſtrength, and one of the
moſt vigorous among his own ſpecies,
ſaw his danger, and flew to attain
the top of a pyramid 11 ſtories high,
whither he was inſtantly followed,
and ſeemed ready to be aſſailed on
all ſides; but when arrived at the
ſummit of the building, which ter-
minated in a very ſmall round dome,
he placed himſelf firm, and taking ad-

advantage of his ſituation, ſeized three or four of the moſt hardy, and precipitated them to the bottom.—Theſe proofs of his proweſs intimidated the reſt; and after much noiſe, they thought proper to retreat. The conqueror remained till evening, and then betook himſelf to a place of ſafety.

The mountains and woods, which abound in pulſe and wild fruits, furniſh plenty of ſubſiſtence to different ſpecies of monkeys; beſides that moſt of them might, in caſe of need, become carnivorous, ſince in a ſtate of liberty they willingly and by preference eat eggs and inſects. They do not want reſources for life then; but had they twice as many, the ſtolen morſel with them is always the ſweeteſt. Never ſatisfied with what nature affords, they ſeldom miſs an occaſion to ſteal whatever they can from houſes, or at beſt to maraud in the gardens and cultivated lands.

However, as this is attended with danger, ſome lurk in obſcure places and watch, while others do the buſineſs; and the guard is ſure to give a ſhrill cry, by way of alarm, when any precaution is neceſſary. Thoſe who inhabit the tops of ancient temples, will deſcend among the inhabitants of the pacific tribes of Indians ſettled near them, and rob them whenever they can.—Theſe Indians are obliged to keep every thing under lock and key, or their houſes are ſoon pillaged. If one of theſe animals perceives a child by itſelf with bread or fruit, he will often go and ſteal it; and if the child makes any reſiſtance, will ſhake him with an angry countenance, or perhaps give him a gentle bite. If a woman is drying grain in the ſun, ſhe is obliged to ſtand with a ſtick in her hand, not with an intention to hurt them, but becauſe a parcel of theſe thieves are ſometimes clinging to the tiles and walls, and others ſkipping round; all of which perfectly underſtand how to take advantage of the leaſt inattention. Thus while ſhe threatens or chaces ſuch as ſeem the moſt interpriſing, others behind her watch the proper moment, and ſeize it with all the addreſs imaginable.

It is evident a little powder and ſhot would ſoon rid them of ſuch troubleſome viſitors. This is often done by the Mahometans; but this expedient, eſpecially in temples, would draw down a thouſand curſes on the traveller's head; and might be attended with dangerous conſequences in theſe countries, where the Gentoos are the maſters, or have an aſcendency by their numbers. I ſaw a French ſoldier receive two ſtrokes with a ſabre, and was with difficulty reſcued from the populace of Benglour, a town at that time belonging to Hyder Ali, and under the Mahometan adminiſtration, for killing a monkey that had eaten his food.

On a retroſpective view we find, that theſe animals, by their comprehenſion of the modulation of the voice, generally accompanied by geſture, collectively or individually, obey, come, go, ſeparate, or unite, for one common end.—They begin or leave off fight, place ſpies, and give each other aſſiſtance. The male and female provoke deſire by coquetries; the young obey the dame: in fine, each, as circumſtances vary, knows what is neceſſary to be done for his particular, or for the general good.

On the nature of Siphons, or Whirlwinds; by the ſame.

IN Arabia, Perſia, and Chaldea, it is not rare, in time of great heats, to meet with ſiphons, or columns of air, that are full of mortal vapours; and which traverſe a conſiderable extent of country.—When they approach, all animals, if they can, remove a little out of the way; if not, they

they turn their faces with the wind, and fix their noſtrils in the earth. Travellers, that cannot avoid them, immediately wrap their heads in their mantles. Thus, what we call inſtinct, has taught, with the ſame certainty as obſervation and reflection, the precautions neceſſary to guard againſt a current of air, which is only dangerous when, by way of reſpiration, it inſinuates thoſe noxious particles into the lungs, with which it is ſaturated, or rather of which it is the vehicle.

I have had twice an opportunity of conſidering the effect of the ſiphons with ſome attention. I ſhall relate ſimply what I have ſeen, in the caſe of a merchant and two travellers, who were ſtruck during their ſleep, and died upon the ſpot. I ran to ſee if it were poſſible to afford them any ſuccour; but they were already dead, the victims of an interior ſuffocating fire. There were apparent ſigns of the diſſolution of their fluids; a kind of ſerous matter iſſued from their noſtrils, mouth, and ears; and in ſomething more than an hour, the whole body was in the ſame ſtate. However, as, according to their cuſtom, they were diligent to pay them the laſt duties of humanity, I cannot affirm that the putrefaction was more or leſs rapid, than uſual in that country. As to the meteor itſelf, it may be examined with impunity at the diſtance of three or four fathoms; and the country people are only afraid of being ſurpriſed by it when they ſleep. Neither are ſuch accidents very common: for theſe ſiphons are only ſeen two or three months of the year; and as their approach is felt, the camp-guards and the people awake are always very careful to rouſe thoſe who ſleep, who alſo have a general habit of covering their faces with their mantles.

The ſiphons have a double motion; one, a ſtrong rotation within themſelves; the other, a progreſſive movement, more or leſs accelerated, according to the force of the upper winds, by which they are carried, for their head is in the clouds; and thence they may be ſeen to receive both their impulſe and firſt exiſtence. I have obſerved, by the motion of the clouds, that when two violent currents of wind meet, are ſuſtained, and agitate the atmoſphere to a conſiderable height, we have ſcarcely felt a breath of air on earth. Thus, theſe currents meeting and acting in a contrary direction, form a whirlwind, which takes a medium courſe; that is to ſay, if the currents happen, one to come from the north, and the other from the ſouth, the ſiphon will be carried either eaſt or weſt; I mean nearly, for its progreſſive motion is often irregular and diſturbed, and not in a direct line; and this ſeems to be the reſult of the aſcendency which, by a ſudden guſt, one wind may obtain over another.

Theſe dangerous air-columns incloſe mortality in their boſoms occaſionally only. It is probable that they detach, collect, and carry off bituminous, ſulphureous, vitriolic, and arſenical vapours.——I cannot from experience aſſert this, but I know that theſe ſubſtances are found in various cantons among that chain of mountains which is continued thro' Diarbekir, Curdiſtan, and the adjacent countries, from whence I have obſerved theſe ſiphons to come; that there are alſo various rivulets of a limpid water, that riſe in the ſame places, which are ſtyptic, acrimonious, and intolerably bitter.

Two other remarks concur to throw farther light on this matter, and indicate the qualities of the vapours with which theſe ſiphons are charged. It is obſerved, that thoſe which are formed and decided in their courſe, by winds blowing from oppoſite points, in traverſing the deſarts, carry off

off ſaline and ſulphureous particles, which are dangerous only to the ſight; and if they have occaſionally been mortal to perſons of delicate conſtitutions, it was only by ſuffocation.

Again: the natives have found, that when the moſt dangerous ſiphons have, for any length of time, followed the track of a river or a lake, and eſpecially if they have been carried out to ſea, they are preſently deprived of their poiſonous qualities, which are attracted and abſorbed by the water. At certain ſeaſons of the year, ſiphons are often ſeen upon the Gulph of Perſia; the proximity of the ſhores permit the natives to obſerve, that thoſe formed upon the Gulph itſelf, by the oppoſite currents of air that come from the mountains of Perſia and Arabia, are filled with water only; but that, on the contrary, thoſe which ſtill remain near land, incloſe, in part, duſt and ſmall leaves, which indicate their origin to have been on the earth. But ſince theſe, as they proceed farther to ſea, acquire a greater quantity of watery particles, I have no doubt but, in following the courſe of the Gulph, they become totally aqueous.

From the foregoing obſervations I conclude, that theſe different whirlwinds, as well as thoſe ſeen in Europe, are, in their own diſtinct and proper cauſe and formation, every where ſtrictly the ſame. At ſea, they form columns of water, which, by the enormity of their maſſes, are very dangerous to navigation: on ſhore, the whirlwind envelopes the duſt and leaves, in its progreſs tears trees up by the roots, and overthrows houſes; while thoſe which are called *Samielli*, or poiſonous winds, appear to merit this name only in conſequence of becoming the vehicles of deſtructive vapours.

The Icebergs or Glaciers of the Frozen Ocean.

THE forms aſſumed by the ice in this chilling climate are extremely pleaſing to even the moſt incurious eye. The ſurface of that which is congealed from the ſea-water (for I muſt allow it two origins) is flat and even, hard, opake, reſembling white ſugar, and incapable of being ſlid on like the Britiſh ice. The greater pieces, or fields, are many leagues in length: the leſſer, are the meadows of the ſeals, on which thoſe animals at times frolic by hundreds. The motion of the leſſer pieces is as rapid as the currents: the greater, which are ſometimes 200 leagues long, and 60 or 80 broad, move ſlow and majeſtically; often fix for a time, immoveable by the power of the ocean; and then produce near the horizon that bright white appearance, called by mariners the *blink of the ice*. The approximation of two great fields produces a moſt ſingular phenomenon: it forces the leſſer (if the term can be applied to pieces of ſeveral acres ſquare) out of the water, and adds them to their ſurface; a ſecond, and often a third ſucceeds: ſo that the whole forms an aggregate of a tremenduous height. Theſe float in the ſea like ſo many rugged mountains, and are ſometimes 500 or 600 yards thick; but the far greater part is concealed beneath the water. Theſe are continually increaſed in height by the freezing of the ſpray of the ſea, or of the melting of the ſnow which falls on them. Thoſe which remain in this frozen climate, receive continual growth; others are gradually wafted by the northern winds into ſouthern latitudes, and melt by degrees by the heat of the ſun, till they waſte away, or diſappear in the boundleſs element.

The colliſion of the great fields of ice,

ſee, in high latitudes, is often attended with a noiſe that for a time takes away the ſenſe of hearing any thing elſe; and the leſſer with a grinding of unſpeakable horror.

The water which daſhes againſt the mountainous ice freezes into an infinite variety of forms, and gives the voyager ideal towns, ſtreets, churches, ſteeples, and every ſhape which imagination can frame.

The Icebergs, or Glaciers, of the north-eaſt of Spitzbergen, are among the capital wonders of the country; they are ſeven in number, but at conſiderable diſtances from each other: each fills the valleys for tracts unknown, in a region totally inacceſſible in the internal parts. The Glaciers of Switzerland ſeem contemptible to theſe; but preſent often a ſimilar front into ſome lower valley. The laſt exhibits over the ſea a front 300 feet high, emulating the emerald in colour: cataracts of melted ſnow precipitate down various parts, the black ſpiring mountains, ſtreaked with white, bound the ſides, and riſes crag above crag, in the back ground, as far as eye can reach.

At times immenſe fragments break off, and tumble into the water with a moſt alarming daſhing. A piece of this vivid green ſubſtance has fallen, and grounded in 24 fathoms water, and ſpired above the ſurface 50 feet. Similar Icebergs are frequent in all the Arctic regions; and to their lapſes is owing the ſolid mountainous ice which infeſt thoſe ſeas.

Froſt ſports alſo with theſe Icebergs, and gives them majeſtic as well as other moſt ſingular forms. Maſſes have been ſeen aſſuming the ſhape of a Gothic church, with arched windows and doors, and all the rich tracery of that ſtyle, compoſed of what an Arabian tale would ſcarcely dare to relate, of cryſtal of the richeſt ſapphirine blue: tables with one or more feet, and often immenſe flat-roofed temples, like thoſe of Luxxor on the Nile, ſupported by round tranſparent columns of cerulean hue, float by the aſtoniſhed ſpectator.

Theſe Icebergs are the creation of ages, and receive annually additional height by the falling of ſnows and of rain, which often inſtantly freezes, and more than repairs the loſs by the influence of the melting ſun.

The ſnow of theſe high latitudes is as ſingular as the ice. It is firſt ſmall and hard as the fineſt ſand; changes its form to that of an hexagonal ſhield, into the ſhape of needles, croſſes, cinquefoils, and ſtars, plain and with ſerrated rays. Their forms depend on the diſpoſition of the atmoſphere; and in calm weather it coaleſces, and falls in cluſters.

The heights of the principal Mountains in the World, brought into one View, as taken from the Level of the Mediterranean Sea and Ocean.

	Toiſes.
THE higheſt mountain which bounds the Lake of Geneva is - -	188
That of Neufchatel -	214
From the valley of Chamouny	526
From the valley of the Green Mountain - -	877
The ſummit of the Breven	1387
The Capuchin's convent on Mount St Gothard -	1061
The Platter of Mount *Cenis*	1000
The ſummit above the Platter	1490
The ſummit of Veſuvius	300
The ſummit of Mount Ætna	1672
The ſummit of *Canigou*, the higheſt of the *Pyrenees* -	1441
The higheſt part of Snowdon	576
The ſummit of the Table of the Cape of Good Hope	542
The ſummit of the *Pic de Raco* in the Iſland of Madeira -	795

Sum-

Summit of Teneriffe -	194
Summit of *Catopoxi* in the province of Quito -	3126
The higheſt part of the Cordilleras - - - -	3220

The above heights were aſcertained by Meſſrs Condamine, De Luc, Needham, La Lande, and Sauſſure; by whoſe meaſurements it appears, that all the mountains on this ſide of the Atlantic Ocean are mere *monticules*, or mole-hills, when compared with thoſe of the ſouthern parts of the globe; and perhaps there are, in unknown regions, mountains ſtill more lofty.

View of the Hiſtory and Preſent State of the EAST-INDIA COMPANY.

THE Eaſt-India Company having of late very much engaged the public attention, the following clear and judicious account of that Company, extracted from the *Additions* to Dr Adam Smith's Inquiry into the Nature and Cauſes of the Wealth of Nations, will, it is hoped, prove acceptable to our readers.

'The old Engliſh Eaſt India Company was eſtabliſhed in 1600, by a charter from Queen Eliſabeth. In the firſt 12 voyages which they fitted out for India, they appear to have traded as a regulated company, with ſeparate ſtocks, though only in the general ſhips of the company. In 1612 they united into a joint ſtock. Their charter was excluſive; and tho' not confirmed by act of parliament, was in thoſe days ſuppoſed to convey a real excluſive privilege. For many years, therefore, they were not much diſturbed by interlopers. Their capital, which never exceeded 744,000 l. and of which 50 l. was a ſhare, was not ſo exorbitant, nor their dealings ſo extenſive, as to afford either a pretext for groſs negligence and profuſion, or a cover to groſs malverſation. Notwithſtanding ſome extraordinary loſſes, occaſioned partly by the malice of the Dutch Eaſt-India Company, and partly by other accidents, they carried on for many years a ſucceſsful trade. But in proceſs of time, when the principles of liberty were better underſtood, it became every day more and more doubtful how far a royal charter, not confirmed by act of parliament, could convey an excluſive privilege. Upon this queſtion the deciſions of the courts of juſtice were not uniform, but varied with the authority of government and the humours of the times. Interlopers multiplied upon them; and towards the end of the reign of Charles II. through the whole of that of James II. and during a part of that of William III. reduced them to great diſtreſs. In 1698, a propoſal was made to parliament of advancing 2,000,000 to government at eight *per cent.* provided the ſubſcribers were erected into a new Eaſt-India Company, with excluſive privileges. The old Eaſt-India Company offered 700,000 l. nearly the amount of their capital, at 4 *per cent.* upon the ſame conditions. But ſuch was at that time the ſtate of public credit, that it was more convenient for government to borrow 2,000,000 at eight *per cent.* than 700,000 l. at four. The propoſal of the new ſubſcribers was accepted, and a new Eaſt-India Company eſtabliſhed in conſequence. The old Eaſt-India Company, however, had a right to continue their trade till 1701. They had, at the ſame time, in the name of their treaſurer, ſubſcribed very artfully 315,000 l. into the ſtock of the new. By a negligence in the expreſſion of the act of parliament, which veſted the Eaſt India trade in the ſubſcribers to this loan of 2,000,000, it did not appear evident

t that they were all obliged to nto a joint ſtock. A few pri-aders, whoſe ſubſcriptions a-ed only to 7200 l. inſiſted up- privilege of trading ſeparately heir own ſtocks, and at their ſk. The old Eaſt-India Com-ad a right to a ſeparate trade heir old ſtock till 1701; and ad likewiſe, both before and hat period, a right, like that er private traders, to a ſepa-ade upon the 315,000 l. which ad ſubſcribed into the ſtock of w company. The competi-f the two companies with the : traders, and with one ano-ſaid to have well nigh ruined

Upon a ſubſequent occaſion, o, when a propoſal was made liament for putting the trade he management of a regulated ny, and thereby laying it in neaſure open, the Eaſt-India ny, in oppoſition to this pro-repreſented, in very ſtrong what had been, at this time, erable effects, as they thought of this competition. In India, id, it raiſed the price of goods , that they were not worth ying; and in England, by cking the market, it ſunk rice ſo low, that no profit e made by them. That by a dentiful ſupply, to the great ge and conveniency of the it muſt have reduced very he price of India goods in the market, cannot well be l; but that it ſhould have ery much their price in the market, ſeems not very pro-as all the extraordinary de-which that competition could , muſt have been but as a drop r in the immenſe ocean of In-mmerce. The increaſe of de-beſides, though in the begin-may ſometimes raiſe the price ds, never fails to lower it in g-run. It encourages pro-duction, and thereby increaſes the competition of the producers, who, in order to underſell one another, have recourſe to new diviſions of la-bour, and new improvements of art, which might never otherwiſe have been thought of. The miſerable ef-fects of which the Company com-plained were, the cheapneſs of con-ſumption, and the encouragement gi-ven to production; preciſely the two effects which it is the great buſineſs of political œconomy to promote. The competition, however, of which they gave this doleful account, had not been allowed to be of long con-tinuance. In 1702, the two Com-panies were, in ſome meaſure, united by an indenture tripartite, to which the Queen was the third party; and in 1708, they were, by act of parlia-ment, perfectly conſolidated into one company, by their preſent name of the United Company of Merchants trading to the Eaſt-Indies. Into this act it was thought worth while to inſert a clauſe, allowing the ſeparate traders to continue their trade till Michaelmas 1711; but at the ſame time empowering the directors, upon three years notice, to redeem their little capital of 7200 l. and thereby to convert the whole ſtock of the Company into a joint ſtock. By the ſame act, the capital of the Com-pany, in conſequence of a new loan to Government, was augmented from 2,000,000 to 3,200,000 l. In 1743, the Company advanced another 1,000,000 to Government. But this 1,000,000 being raiſed, not by a call upon the proprietors, but by ſelling annuities and contracting bond-debts, it did not augment the ſtock upon which the proprietors could claim a divi-dend. It augmented, however, their trading ſtock, it being equally liable with the other 3,200,000 l. to the loſſes ſuſtained, and the debts con-tracted by the Company, in proſecu-tion of their mercantile projects. From 1708, or at leaſt from 1711,

this Company being delivered from all competitors, and fully eſtabliſhed in the monopoly of the Engliſh commerce to the Eaſt-Indies, carried on a ſucceſsful trade, and from their profits made annually a moderate dividend to their proprietors. During the French war, which began in 1741, the ambition of Mr Dupleix, the French governor of Pondicherry, involved them in the wars of the Carnatic, and in the politics of the Indian princes. After many ſignal ſucceſſes, and equally ſignal loſſes, they at laſt loſt Madras, at that time their principal ſettlement in India. It was reſtored to them by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle; and about this time the ſpirit of war and conqueſt ſeems to have taken poſſeſſion of their ſervants in India, and never ſince to have left them. During the French war, which began in 1755, their arms partook of the general good fortune of thoſe of Great Britain. They defended Madras, took Pondicherry, recovered Calcutta, and acquired the revenues of a rich and extenſive territory, amounting, it was then ſaid, to upwards of 3,000,000 a-year. They remained for ſeveral years in quiet poſſeſſion of this revenue: but in 1767, Adminiſtration laid claim to their territorial acquiſitions, and the revenue ariſing from them, as of right belonging to the crown; and the Company, in compenſation for this claim, agreed to pay to Government 400,000 l. a-year. They had, before this, gradually augmented their dividend from about ſix to ten *per cent.*; that is, upon their capital of 3,200,000 l. they had increaſed it by 128,000 l. or had raiſed it from 192,000 to 320,000 l. a-year. They were attempting about this time to raiſe it ſtill farther, to twelve and a half *per cent.* which would have made their annual payments to their proprietors equal to what they had agreed to pay annually to Government, or to 400,000 l. a-year. But during the two years in which their agreement with Government was to take place, they were reſtrained from any further increaſe of dividend by two ſucceſſive acts of parliament; of which the object was to enable them to make a ſpeedier progreſs in the payment of their debts, which were at this time eſtimated at upwards of 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 Sterling. In 1769, they renewed their agreement with Government for five years; and ſtipulated, that during the courſe of that period, they ſhould be allowed gradually to increaſe their dividend to twelve and a half *per cent.* in one year; never increaſing it, however, more than one *per cent.* in one year. This increaſe of dividend, therefore, when it had riſen to its utmoſt height, could augment their annual payments to their proprietors and Government together, but by 608,000 l. beyond what they had been before their late territorial acquiſitions. What the groſs revenue of thoſe territorial acquiſitions was ſuppoſed to amount to, has already been mentioned; and by an account brought by the Cruttenden Eaſt-Indiaman in 1768, the nett revenue, clear of all deductions and military charges, was ſtated at 2,048,747 l. They were ſaid at the ſame time to poſſeſs another revenue, ariſing partly from lands, but chiefly from the cuſtoms eſtabliſhed at their different ſettlements, amounting to 439,000 l. The profits of their trade, too, according to the evidence of their chairman before the Houſe of Commons, amounted at this time to at leaſt 400,000 l. a-year; according to that of their accountant, to at leaſt 500,000 l.; according to the loweſt account, at leaſt equal to the higheſt dividend that was to be paid to their proprietors. So great a revenue might certainly have afforded an augmentation of 608,000 l. in their annual payments; and at the ſame time have left a large ſinking fund ſufficient for the

the ſpeedy reduction of their debts. In 1773, however, their debts, inſtead of being reduced, were augmented by an arrear to the treaſury in the payment of the 400,000 l.; by another to the cuſtom-houſe for duties unpaid; by a large debt to the bank for money borrowed; and by a fourth, for bills drawn upon them from India, and wantonly accepted, to the amount of upwards of 1,200,000 l. The diſtreſs which theſe accumulated claims brought upon them, obliged them not only to reduce all at once their dividend to ſix *per cent.* but to throw themſelves upon the mercy of Government; and to ſupplicate, firſt, a releaſe from the further payment of the ſtipulated 400,000 l. a-year; and, ſecondly, a loan of 1,400,000 l. to ſave them from immediate bankruptcy. The great increaſe of their fortune had, it ſeems, only ſerved to furniſh their ſervants with a pretext for greater profuſion, and a cover for greater malverſation, than in proportion even to that increaſe of fortune. The conduct of their ſervants in India, and the general ſtate of their affairs both in India and in Europe, became the ſubjects of a parliamentary inquiry; in conſequence of which, ſeveral very important alterations were made in the conſtitution of their government, both at home and abroad. In India, their principal ſettlements of Madras, Bombay, and Calcutta, which had before been altogether independent of one another, were ſubjected to a governor-general, aſſiſted by a council of four aſſeſſors, parliament aſſuming to itſelf the firſt nomination of this governor and council, who were to reſide at Calcutta; that city having now become what Madras was before, the moſt important of the Engliſh ſettlements in India. The court of the mayor of Calcutta, originally inſtituted for the trial of mercantile cauſes which aroſe in the city and neighbourhood, had gradually extended its juriſdiction with the extenſion of the empire. It was now reduced and confined to the original purpoſe of its inſtitution. Inſtead of it, a new ſupreme court of judicature was eſtabliſhed, conſiſting of a chief juſtice and three judges, to be appointed by the crown. In Europe, the qualification neceſſary to intitle a proprietor to vote at their general courts was raiſed, from 500 l. the original price of a ſhare in the ſtock of the Company, to 1000 l. In order to vote upon this qualification, too, it was declared neceſſary that he ſhould have poſſeſſed it, if acquired by his own purchaſe, and not by inheritance, for at leaſt one year, inſtead of ſix months, the term requiſite before. The court of 24 directors had before been choſen annually: but it was now enacted, that each director ſhould, for the future, be choſen for four years; ſix of them, however, to go out of office by rotation every year, and not be capable of being re-choſen at the election of the ſix new directors for the enſuing year. In conſequence of theſe alterations, the courts, both of the proprietors and directors, it was expected, would be likely to act with more dignity and ſteadineſs than they had uſually done before. But it ſeems impoſſible, by any alterations, to render thoſe courts, in any reſpect fit to govern, or even to ſhare in the government of, a great empire; becauſe the greater part of their members muſt always have too little intereſt in the proſperity of that empire, to give any ſerious attention to what may promote it. Frequently a man of great, ſometimes even a man of ſmall fortune, is willing to purchaſe 1000 l. ſhare in India ſtock, merely for the influence which he expects to acquire by a vote in the court of proprietors. It gives him a ſhare, though not in the plunder, yet in the appointment of the plunderers of India; the court of directors, though they make that

appointment, being neceſſarily more or leſs under the influence of the proprietors; who not only elect thoſe directors, but ſometimes over-rule the appointments of their ſervants in India. Provided he can enjoy this influence for a few years, and thereby provide for a certain number of his friends, he frequently cares little about the dividend, or even about the value of the ſtock upon which his vote is founded. About the proſperity of the great empire, in the government of which that vote gives him a ſhare, he ſeldom cares at all. No other ſovereigns ever were, or, from the nature of things, ever could be, ſo perfectly indifferent about the happineſs or miſery of their ſubjects, the improvement or waſte of their dominions, the glory or diſgrace of their adminiſtration; as, from irreſiſtible moral cauſes, the greater part of the proprietors of ſuch a mercantile company are, and neceſſarily muſt be. This indifference too was more likely to be increaſed than diminiſhed by ſome of the new regulations, which were made in conſequence of the parliamentary inquiry. By a reſolution of the Houſe of Commons, for example, it was declared, that when the 1,400 000l. lent to the Company by Government ſhould be paid, and their bond-debts be reduced to 1,500,000l. they might then, and not till then, divide eight *per cent.* upon their capital; and that whatever remained of their revenues and nett profits at home, ſhould be divided into four parts; three of them to be paid into the exchequer for the uſe of the public, and the fourth to be reſerved as a fund, either for the farther reduction of their bond-debts, or for the diſcharge of other contingent exigencies which the Company might labour under. But if the Company were bad ſtewards, or bad ſovereigns, when the whole of their nett revenue and profits belonged to *themſelves*, and were at their own diſpoſal, they were ſurely not likely to be better, when three-fourths of them were to belong to other people; and the other fourth, though to be laid out for the benefit of the Company, yet to be ſo, under the inſpection, and with the approbation, of other people.

'It might be more agreeable to the Company that their own ſervants and dependants ſhould have, either the pleaſure of waſting, or the profit of embezzling, whatever ſurplus might remain, after paying the propoſed dividend of eight *per cent.* than that it ſhould come into the hands of a ſet of people with whom thoſe reſolutions could ſcarce fail to ſet them, in ſome meaſure, at variance. The intereſt of thoſe ſervants and dependants might ſo far predominate in the court of proprietors, as ſometimes to diſpoſe it to ſupport the authors of depredations which had been committed in direct violation of its own authority. With the majority of proprietors, the ſupport even of the authority of their own court, might ſometimes be a matter of leſs conſequence than the ſupport of thoſe who had ſet that authority at defiance.

'The regulations of 1773, accordingly, did not put an end to the diſorders of the Company's government in India. Notwithſtanding that, during a momentary fit of good conduct, they had at one time collected into the treaſury of Calcutta more than 3,000,000 Sterling; notwithſtanding that they had afterwards extended, either their dominion, or their depredation, over a vaſt acceſſion of ſome of the richeſt and moſt fertile countries in India; all was waſted and deſtroyed. They found themſelves altogether unprepared to ſtop or reſiſt the incurſion of Hyder Ali; and, in conſequence of thoſe diſorders, the Company is now (1784) in greater diſtreſs than ever; and, in order to prevent immediate bank-

rup-

ruptcy, is once more reduced to ſupplicate the aſſiſtance of Government. Different plans have been propoſed by the different parties in parliament for the better management of its affairs. And all thoſe plans ſeem to agree in ſuppoſing, what was indeed always abundantly evident, that it is altogether unfit to govern its territorial poſſeſſions. Even the Company itſelf ſeems to be convinced of its own incapacity ſo far; and ſeems, upon that account, willing to give them up to Government.'

A Letter from Dr SAMUEL JOHNSON *in the Shades, to his Biographers.*

GENTLEMEN,

ON the departure of a man who has contributed to increaſe the multifarious productions of the pen, and who has outlived the follies and exacerbations of youthful ſpirits, and the friends who were his cotemparies, it is common for the ſurvivors to lament his loſs as the father of literature, and the venerable guardian of its deareſt rights. This honour has already been paid to me in language rather inſpired by the ſolemnity of the occaſion, than regulated by the conviction of truth. Attempts have already been made to ſwell the biographical volume by a relation of my actions, and propoſals have been iſſued for that purpoſe by geniuſes of various and diſcordant powers. Theſe are circumſtances which, if it had been poſſible, might have gladdened my heart while alive; but I can now only feel gratitude, which induces me to addreſs you on the ſubject. Whatever praiſe or blame you may beſtow on me, can avail nothing now, as I am far removed from the horizon of the envious eye; and armed, for eternity, againſt the "ſtings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

Yet, gentlemen, although your cenſure can effect no change here, nor your commendation ſwell the vaineſt mind, it is not for me to remain inattentive to your occupation. Tho' clothed in the garments of inviſibility and immortality, I feel myſelf ſtrongly impelled to offer ſome cautions reſpecting the work in which you deem it an honour to be engaged. As you are generouſly emulous to excel, be alſo calmly patient while he addreſſes you whoſe actions you are about to tranſmit to poſterity.

The purpoſe to be ſerved by biography is to inſtruct the head and improve the heart of the ſurviving. An indiſcriminate and ill-judged panegyric adds to the number of uſeleſs works. It deceives the young reader, who finds an ideal character deſcribed, and who is apt to fret at the abſence of that ratiocination which might improve his heart by ſuch deduction as proceeds from facts, and appeal to the judgment. To trace actions to their true ſource, to draw conſequences from ſimple facts diveſted of all ornament, to point out dangers, and embelliſh virtue by her ſucceſſes and triumphs over the enemy of our ſouls, to conceal no failing that may be dangerous, to deny acceſs to no truth that may be inſtructive, and to give no character but with the ſtricteſt adherence to veracity, is the province of the moral and philoſophical biographer. The dangers to be avoided are, thoſe effuſions of friendſhip in which vices are termed *failings*, and failings *unavoidable weakneſſes*. To give an egreſs to ſpleen, perhaps long contracted and confined, or to communicate trifles with the big conſequence of important truths, is to employ the pen at the expence of an indulgent and deluded public. Altho' cenſure cannot reach the dead, indiſcriminate

praiſe

praiſe affects the living moſt injuriouſly.

The life of a man of letters affords but little ſcope for the commentary of the hiſtorian, the argumentative proceſs of the philoſopher, or the adſcititious ornaments of the poet. Yet the paſſion of curioſity rages for gratification; and not to add to the heap of *anecdote*, is to deprive the greater part of readers of their chief pleaſure. It was my lot to be the ſubject of much converſation during a long life; and the friends whom habits of intimacy and conſuetude reconciled to my manners, are eager to indulge the world with all they know of the departed Samuel Johnſon. I need not add, that fame conſiſts almoſt entirely in words. An intereſt in the minds of the virtuous is the beſt fame; but that is only to be diſcovered, where the writings of a literary man give ſtrength and effect to virtue, and take from vice its verſimilitude to happineſs.

To continue on this ſubject longer were to revive a ſpirit of dictation, which I perhaps aſſumed too frequently when in the world. Impute none of my actions to motives of which I never was conſcious; and when you mention, as truth muſt oblige you to do, thoſe errors of which I was guilty, and from which no man is free, point them out in the ſtrongeſt light; bring them forward, and call them deformities, weakneſſes, and prejudices, which every man ought to be aſhamed of, and not obſtinately encourage. If you will give me praiſe, dwell on that part of my time which was employed in enforcing the beauty of virtue, truth, and piety. In manners, do not fall into extremes—I was neither a Cheſterfield nor a Diogenes; but peculiarity of temper obliged me to copy the rough manners of the latter, even when I acknowledged the ſuperior convenience and ſocial effects produced by the former.

There are writers who delight in giving praiſe—There are alſo who glory in an opportunity to blacken the reputation of the dead. Both may write a ſplendid piece of biography—It may be elegant—it may even be learned; but it cannot be true, or inſtructive. It may ſhow the talents of the writer, but it leaves the ſubject in obſcurity. It may pleaſe the preſent age, who indulge in prejudice; and it may be read by poſterity, but poſterity will then be deluded by a lie—In a word, let the pure dictates of truth guide your pen. Conſider that you write for others, and not for yourſelves—"Nothing extenuate, nor aught ſet down in malice." Your undiſtinguiſhing flattery may pleaſe and deceive the world, but cannot pleaſe or deceive the now immortal

Elyſium. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

Remarks, addreſſed to the Authors of a French Journal upon a Work lately publiſhed.

GENTLEMEN,

DOUBTLESS you have been equally hurt with myſelf at the publication of the little work intitled, *Memoirs of the Life of M. de Voltaire, written by himſelf.* This pamphlet came to my knowledge only three or four weeks ago. They muſt know M. de Voltaire very little indeed, who can attribute to him the weakneſs of writing *Memoirs of his life*; a man who ſpent that very life in laughing at all ſuch vain employments: and we muſt poſſeſs very little taſte, if we do not perceive that this ſilly rhapſody could never come from his pen. The life of a man of letters, he always uſed to ſay, ought to be found

in

in his works. Could, then, this celebrated writer have amuſed himſelf in compoſing *ſuch memoirs of his life?* that is, in ſketching a ſtupid pamphlet, which, inſtead of an account of the intereſting periods of his life, preſents us with only trivial reflections, obſcene and uſeleſs anecdotes, and a few common places of modern hiſtory! It is ſingular, too, that the Germans have immediately tranſlated theſe memoirs into their own language; and to diſplay to the world that they knew as little of Voltaire as of their own great Frederic, they have made no ſcruple to publiſh this impertinent piece under a new title, that of the *Private Life of the King of Pruſſia.*

But by what right, will you ſay, do you pretend to judge of the things contained in this work? I anſwer, I lived long with M. de Voltaire; and, in particular, paſſed almoſt three years with him at Berlin and Potſdam. The Florentine, ſecretary to M. de Voltaire, of whom mention is made in theſe notable memoirs, who along with him was arreſted at Francfort on the Maine, and who, according to the memoirs, was lodged in a garret open to all the winds of heaven, and forced to lie upon ſtraw,—is myſelf. But even this anecdote gives a ſample of the falſehood with which the whole piece is ſtuffed. It is not true that I was ſhut up in a garret, expoſed to all the winds of heaven; nor was I obliged to lie upon ſtraw. The room in which I was confined, and attended by ſoldiers on the inſide, was on a firſt floor, immediately next to that of M. de Voltaire; and I there had a bed with curtains. This is ſo true, that it was only by means of theſe curtains I came to aſſure myſelf, without being perceived by the ſoldiers, of the nature of the papers which I then concealed, and which M. de Voltaire had entruſted to me at the moment in which we were both arreſted at the gates of the city. I gave an exact detail of this unlucky affair at Francfort to M. le Marquis de Luchet, who has inſerted it in the firſt volume of the *Literary Hiſtory of M de Voltaire.* The reader is referred to this detail, which is authentic in every circumſtance.

Could we expect to find in this pitiful pamphlet the pretended means by which M. de Voltaire became ſo rich? And it is he himſelf too who wiſhes to give us this piece of information! And pray what are theſe means? We are told, "becauſe in the operations which are performed on the finances of the ſtate, there are always ſome of them by which an individual may profit without being obliged to any body." How is it poſſible, that M. de Voltaire, ſo long baniſhed from his country, could ſeize a method to enrich himſelf, ſo very difficult and precarious? Or is it poſſible to think that he would entertain us with any ſuch trifling particulars?

Again: Is it M. de Voltaire who ſpeaks, when we are told in the pamphlet, that *in France a man muſt be either the hammer or the anvil?* Can ſuch a ſilly conceit belong to Voltaire? What does it mean? May it not be applied equally to all the ſtates of Europe? And for what purpoſe can it be uſed? What is pleaſant, or rather ridiculous, is, that according to theſe memoirs, he is ſpeaking here of a maxim which leads to the acquiſition of riches.

From this low thought, till we arrive at a ſort of ſupplement to theſe memoirs, that is to ſay, for more than 40 pages, we may pronounce them only a tedious compilation of gazettes, with only the exception of an ode by the King of Pruſſia. We meet only with details, not merely known, but known to every body; details concerning Madame de Pompadour, M. le C— de B—, and the war of 1755. Theſe certainly belong neither to the public life of M. de Voltaire,

taire, nor the *private* life of the King of Pruſſia: And yet theſe muſt be the memoirs of the life of M. de Voltaire, *written by himſelf!*

After this tireſome compilation of gazettes (and Voltaire ſeldom uſed to tire his readers), towards the end of the pamphlet he thus begins the ſupplement above mentioned: "I had here left off my memoirs." Is it poſſible that Voltaire could have expreſſed himſelf in this manner? No. They would have been fine memoirs indeed which he had given us hitherto. How could he have dignified by the name of *my memoirs*, an aſſemblage of low conceits, lying anecdotes, and frequent indecencies?

He then reſumes his memoirs, "In 1759, the 6th day of the month of November." It is a pity they have not added the hour. Is it M. de Voltaire who entertains us with this date? and why? doubtleſs for ſome important reaſon; it ſeems as if he wiſhed to inſtruct the public in ſome intereſting anecdote of his life. By no means, Gentlemen. It is with no other view than to fill a great many pages with telling us, that the character of Calvin, who put Servetus to death, was cruel; a thing which M. de Voltaire had ſaid and ſaid again a thouſand times in his former writings. It is in order to aſſure us, that the followers of Calvin are perſecutors; to tell us of the billets of confeſſion in France, of the execrable attempt of Damiens, of the accuſation brought againſt thoſe who laboured in the work of *the Encyclopédie*; things common and trite, and which might be better read in any of the gazettes or journals of the times. And theſe are the memoirs of the life of Voltaire, *written by himſelf!*

At the end of this ſupplement two *appendixes* follow, or two *poſtſcripts*, fortified alſo with their dates: for M. de Voltaire, as every body *knows*, was exceedingly *accurate* about *dates*. It can ſcarcely be doubted that theſe two appendixes have been added by ſome *valet-de-chambre*, or ſome copyiſt, into whoſe hands ſome papers of M. de Voltaire may by chance have come. In the laſt of theſe appendixes, this celebrated author is made to ſay, that Freytag called the king's poetry *les poeſtries*; a thing which never could have entered the head of any body but a valet who ſet up for a wit. M. de Voltaire knew very well that Freytag had called them, *Oeuvres de poeſie*. And this muſt be, as the Germans have pleaſed to ſtyle it, the *private life of the King of Pruſſia!*

If M. de Voltaire had really choſen to write memoirs of his life,—inſtead of this ridiculous ſcrawl, mean in its thoughts, tireſome in its facts, and diſordered in its arrangement, he would have given us a work of a very different ſort, new in its plan, and intereſting by its reflections; we ſhould have found there what we find in all his writings, neatneſs, clearneſs, a magic touch, and a well-conceived whole, properly arranged, and properly executed: So little did it coſt M. de Voltaire to diſpoſe a work well, and preſent it under a ſeducing and advantageous appearance.

It will no doubt be objected, that in theſe memoirs we find a number of phraſes and expreſſions which could proceed only from the pen of Voltaire; and in which we diſcover the eaſe of his ſtyle, and the agreeable playfulneſs of his genius. From hence ſome may conclude, that theſe memoirs are really written by himſelf; but this concluſion is falſe. We may eaſily account for every thing in this pamphlet which has any reſemblance to Voltaire, without ſuppoſing the pamphlet to be his own. To explain myſelf in few words: it evidently appears the editors have ſelected a parcel of phraſes from different letters written by M. de Voltaire, of which we know he wrote a great deal;

deal: they have patched theſe phraſes together; and have added to them whatever could be collected elſewhere upon the ſame ſubject; and of this aſſemblage have formed a party-coloured whole, to which has been given the title of *Memoirs of the Life of M. de Voltaire;* or, if the Germans will rather have it ſo, that of the *Private life of the King of Pruſſia.* This was neceſſarily requiſite to ſpread the fame of their compilation, and to cover the impoſture. To juſtify what I have ſaid, it would be very eaſy to point out a great number of ſuch expreſſions which are not at all formed for *memoirs*, and which evidently appear to have been taken from *letters;* were I not afraid of exceeding the bounds of a letter, which is already too long.

Such, Gentlemen, is the impreſſion which this pitiful pamphlet has made upon me. While M. de Voltaire was alive, you inſerted in your journal many of his agreeable and intereſting letters; I hope you will not refuſe that which I have the honour to addreſs to you, which comes from a man who was always much attached to M. de Voltaire; and who has good reaſons for affirming, that he died the favourite of an incomparable character, of a King great in every point of view, and great without oſtentation.

It is to be lamented, that after the death of M. de Voltaire, no one was found who, intereſting himſelf in his reputation, had the kindneſs to take charge of his papers. They were immediately put up to auction; and I make bold to ſay, it appears plainly, that thoſe who called themſelves his friends, did ſo merely from vanity; and that thoſe who were connected with him by other ties, were in ſecret more fond of his money than his writings.

I have the honour to be, &c.

COLLINI, Private Secretary to the Elector Palatine.

Manheim, Dec. 15. 1784.

Picture of a Happy Government; in a ſeries of Maxims, with which MONTESQUIEU *concludes the Hiſtory of* ARSACES *and* ISMENIA.

NEVER before had the Bactrians beheld ſuch happy times. Arſaces and Iſmenia declared, that they reigned over the beſt people in the world; while the voice of every Bactrian proclaimed, that their country was governed by the moſt excellent of princes.

Arſaces uſed to ſay, That, being born a ſubject, he had wiſhed a thouſand times to live under a good prince; and that the wiſhes of his ſubjects were doubtleſs the ſame which his had been.

He added, That, poſſeſſing the heart of Iſmenia, it was his duty to offer her the hearts of mankind. He could not beſtow upon her a throne; but he could bring thoſe virtues which ſhould fill it.

He thought that the memory of his love ſhould deſcend to poſterity, and that it could not deſcend better than in company with his glory. He wiſhed that theſe words ſhould be engraved on his tomb: *Iſmenia had for her huſband a king who was the darling of mankind.*

He ſaid, That he loved Aſpar, his prime miniſter, becauſe he ſpoke always of his ſubjects, ſeldom of the king, and never of himſelf.

He poſſeſſes, ſaid he, three great qualities; ſagacity of diſcernment, ſenſibility of heart, and ſincerity of intention.

Arſaces often ſpoke of the juſtice of his adminiſtration. He ſaid, He preſerved his hands pure; becauſe the firſt crime he happened to commit would decide the whole of his future conduct, and form the firſt link in that chain of injuſtice which might not terminate but with his life.

I might puniſh, for inſtance, ſaid he, a man upon ſuſpicion, and think the matter would reſt there. Would this be the caſe? Far otherwiſe. A crowd of new ſuſpicions would ſurround me. The relations, the friends of the man I had put to death, would be ſuſpected in their turn. Behold the germ of a ſecond crime. A ſeries of theſe violent actions muſt make me believe myſelf the object of my people's hatred: I ſhould, of conſequence, begin to fear them. This would afford a pretext for freſh executions, which would themſelves afford the ground of freſh terrors.

Were my life once marked with theſe ſtains, I ſhould begin to deſpair of acquiring the reputation of virtue: and ſeeing that I could not efface the paſt, I would abandon all thoughts of the future.

So eager was Arſaces to preſerve the ancient laws and cuſtoms of the Bactrians, that he trembled at the word *reformation of abuſes;* becauſe he had frequently obſerved, that men called that *law* which was agreeable to their views, and that *abuſe* which oppoſed their intereſts.

By multiplying corrections of abuſes, men often deſtroy what they meant only to reform.

He was perſuaded, that happineſs can never flow in a ſtate, except in the channel of the laws; that the only way to render happineſs permanent, was to do good in following them; and that the certain way to ruin a ſtate, was to do evil by outraging them.

That the duty of a prince conſiſted *no leſs in* guarding the laws againſt the paſſions of others, than in ſecuring them againſt his own.

That the general deſire of rendering men happy was natural to princes; but that this deſire ended in nothing, if they were not conſtantly employed in acquiring the knowledge of particular facts, in order to render their efforts ſucceſsful.

That, very fortunately, the great art of reigning called for judgment rather than genius, for a deſire to acquire knowledge more than the actual poſſeſſion of firſt-rate abilities; required practical ſkill more than an acquaintance with theory; rather a certain diſcernment in diſtinguiſhing the characters of men, than a capacity to form them.

That we come to know men by mutual intercourſe, juſt as we come to know every thing elſe. That it is a very difficult thing for faults and vices to be hid always. That moſt men, indeed, wear a diſguiſe; but that it hangs frequently ſo looſely, that ſome part, ſome time or other, muſt be diſcovered.

Arſaces never ſpoke about any affairs which he might happen to have with ſtrangers; but he loved to diſcourſe of thoſe which related to the internal ſituation of his kingdom, becauſe it was the only way in which he could attain to a proper knowledge of it; and with regard to this he uſed to ſay, That a good prince ſhould be ſecret, but that ſometimes he might be too much ſo.

He ſaid, That he felt within himſelf that he was a good king; that he was mild, affable, and humane; that he panted for glory, that he loved his ſubjects: that, nevertheleſs, if with theſe good qualities, he had not engraved upon his mind the great principles of government, the moſt grievous misfortune in the world muſt have befallen his ſubjects; they would have had a good king, without enjoying the advantages to be reaped from

from ſuch a character; and this beſt gift of providence to mankind would have been in a great meaſure uſeleſs.

He who thinks to find happineſs on a throne, is deceived, ſaid Arſaces; he can enjoy only that happineſs which he brings along with him, and often even riſks that happineſs itſelf. If the gods, then, added he, have not inſtituted power for the happineſs of thoſe who govern, it muſt have been for the happineſs of thoſe who obey.

Arſaces knew how to give, becauſe he knew how to refuſe.

Frequently, ſaid he, four villages are not ſufficient for a preſent to a great lord who ſtands on the brink of ruin, or to a wretch who is ready to become a great lord. I may enrich the poverty of the ſtate; but it is impoſſible for me to enrich the poverty of luxury.

Arſaces was fonder of viſiting the cottage of the peaſant, than of entering into the palaces of his grandees.

It is there that I find my true counſellors; there I begin to remember what my palace has made me forget. They tell me their wants. The little misfortunes of individuals compoſe the general misfortune of the ſtate. I inform myſelf of all theſe calamities, which collectively might form mine.

It is in theſe cottages that I ſee thoſe objects of diſtreſs which poſſeſs ſuch a charm for thoſe who have the power to alleviate their diſtreſſes; and which teach me that I may become a greater prince than I yet am. I there ſee joy ſucceeding tears; while in my palace I almoſt always behold tears ſucceeding joy.

He was told one day, that during ſome public feſtivals his praiſes had been ſung by a company of comedians.

Do you know, ſays he, why I permit theſe people to praiſe me? It is in order to make me deſpiſe flattery, and to render it equally ſo in the eyes of every man of condition. My power is ſo great, that it will always be natural to ſeek to pleaſe me. I hope that the gods will never allow that flattery ſhould pleaſe me. With regard to you, my friends, tell me the truth; it is the only thing in the world for which I wiſh, becauſe it is the only thing in the world I can ever want.

The confuſions which had attended the cloſe of the reign of Artamenes, had ariſen from ſome conqueſts he had made in his youth over ſome petty neighbouring ſtates, ſituated betwixt Media and Bactria. They were his allies; he wiſhed to make them his ſubjects: he made them his enemies; and as they inhabited the mountains, they were never completely ſubdued; on the contrary, the Medes made uſe of them for exciting diſturbances in the kingdom. The ſplendour of the conqueror had thus, in a great meaſure, weakened the authority of the monarch; and even when Arſaces aſcended the throne, theſe nations were not yet reconciled to the yoke of the Bactrians. The intrigues of the Medes ſoon ſpirited them up to a revolt. Arſaces flew, and ſubdued them. He made the nation be aſſembled, and addreſſed them thus:

"I know that you ſuffer with "impatience the dominion of the "Bactrians; and it does not ſur-"priſe me. You love your ancient "kings who have loaded you with "favours. It belongs to me ſo to "act, by my moderation and my "juſtice, as to make you look upon "me as the true ſucceſſor of thoſe "whom you ſo highly adore."

He ordered into his preſence the two chiefs who had been moſt active in the revolt, and addreſſing the people:

"I bring theſe men before you," ſays

ſays he, "that you may judge them "yourſelves"

Every man ſought to juſtify himſelf by condemning them.

"Learn," ſays he, "the happi-"neſs which you enjoy by living un-"der a king who diveſts himſelf of "paſſion when he puniſhes, and ad-"mits it only when he rewards; "who thinks that the glory of con-"queſt is held by the precarious te-"nure of fortune, while the glory "of forgiveneſs is all his own.

"You ſhall live happy under my "empire, and you ſhall preſerve your "ancient uſages and laws. Forget "that I have ſubdued you by my "arms, and yield only to my affec-"tion."

The whole nation came to thank Arſaces for his clemency, and the peace he had beſtowed. The old men of the nation were appointed as the orators. The firſt ſpoke thus:

"Methinks I ſee thoſe lofty trees "which form the ornament of our "country. You are the trunk, and "we are the leaves. They will pro-"tect the roots from the heat of the "ſun."

The ſecond ſaid to him:

"You had formerly to aſk of the "gods that they would level our "mountains, that they might not "defend us againſt you. Aſk of "them now, that they may riſe to "the clouds, in order that they "may be your barrier againſt your "enemies."

The third then ſpoke thus:

"Look at the river which tra-"verſes our country; after having, "in its impetuous and rapid courſe, "born down every thing before it, "it becomes at length ſo divided, "that our women can croſs it a-"foot. But if you look at it in "thoſe places where it flows ſoft "and tranquil, its waters gradually "deepen; it is reſpected by na-"tions, and ſtops the progreſs of "armies"

Since that time theſe people were the moſt faithful ſubjects of Bactria.

In the mean time, the King of Media was informed that Arſaces reigned in Bactria. The remembrance of the affront he had received was awakened in his heart. He reſolved to enter into a war againſt him. He aſked for aſſiſtance from the King of Hyrcania.

"Join with me," ſaid he to him in his letter; "let us purſue a com-"mon vengeance. Heaven deſtined "the Queen of Bactria for your "arms; one of my ſubjects has ra-"viſhed her from you. Come, then, "and regain her by force."

The King of Hyrcania gave him the following anſwer:

"I ſhould this day have been a "ſlave among the Bactrians, had I "not found generous enemies. I "thank heaven which ordained that "my reign ſhould begin with mi-"fortunes. Adverſity is our mo-"ther; Proſperity is only our ſtep-"mother. You wiſh me to enter "into a quarrel which is not worthy "of a king. Let us leave the King "and Queen of Bactria to enjoy the "happineſs of mutually pleaſing and "loving each other."

Remarks upon ſome Paſſages of SHAKESPEARE.

[The pages refer to Stockdale's Edition.]

Anthony and Cleopatra.

PAGE 768. "This huſband, which, as you ſay, muſt *change* his horns *with* garlands;" read, *charge*. This *French* phraſe is ſtill uſed in heraldry.

Page 773. "When I was green in judgment: cold in blood," This ſeems wrong pointed: place a comma after "judgment," and end the ſentence with "blood."

R. Tie.

P. 773. ——We ignorant of ourſelves,
" Beg often our own harms, which the wiſe
pow'rs
Deny us for our good: ſo find we profit
By loſing of our prayers."

Shakeſpeare, in general, adapts the ſentiments ſpoken to the character of the ſpeaker; but here inadvertently he puts this grave and religious ſentiment in the mouth of a *famous pirate*.

P. 776. " And made their *bends adornings;*" read, either, " bends [or bowings,] adoring;" or " their bent adorings."

P. 781. " *Pink* eyne;" " eyes pinking," almoſt cloſed." " To *pink*" is ſtill uſed for " making a wound with a ſmall ſword." It alludes to ſmall holes cut by tailors in the faſhionable ſuits of thoſe times.

P. 784. " Shall *ſtain*:" read " ſtrain;" that is, " reſtrain." At p. 787. we have " ſtroy'd," for " deſtroyed;" and there are other examples of a like nature.

P. 797. " The ſoldiers *pole*." This probably means " polar ſtar."

P. 798. " Never palates more the *dung*:" probably " the *dug*;" that is, the general nutriment of all human creatures. Thus *diſh* means *food*, and *bottle* or *cup* means *drink*: the thing *containing* is uſed inſtead of the *contents*.

P. 797. " ——The round world
Should have ſhook lions into civil ſtreets,
And citizens to their dens."

There are no words wanting in this paſſage: the ſentiment is, " the death of Antony ſhould have turned the world upſide down;" the univerſe ſhould have been convulſed, and all things diſplaced.

P. 801. " O Antony!" Here Cleopatra expires; what follows is ſaid by Charmian.

P. 802. " *Wild* world:" a world now, by the death of my miſtreſs, become as a wilderneſs or deſart to me.—Shakeſpeare ſhows how great a maſter he was of the pathetic, by intereſting us in the fate of Cleopatra.

Troilus and Creſſida.

THERE are more looſe expreſſions in this play than in any other of Shakeſpeare. Dryden, in his alteration of it, has added much groſs obſcenity, which an audience in our days would not endure.

P. 869. " A ſtirring dwarf we do *allowance* give
Before a ſleeping giant."

Allowance means food for maintaining a ſoldier: that ſenſe of the word is ſtill retained in the navy.

P. 876. " Like to an *entred* tide;" read *entring*; or explain it to be " a tide that has entered."

P. 889. " I'll fruſh it" [thy armour]: the adjection *fruſh*, for a thing that breaks ſhort, is common. If *bruiſe* be here meant, it is from the French *froiſſer*.

Cymbeline.

P. 893. Shakeſpeare put Arviragus for Arvirăgus, and Poſthumus for Poſthŭmus—once or twice Poſthŭmus occurs; obviouſly from a correction made by tranſcribers.

P. 896. " I would have *broke* mine eye-ſtrings, *cracked* them but to look on him;" read, *cracked, broke*.

P. 925. " *Tortures* ingenious;" read " torturers."

Lear.

P. 930. " The moſt *precious* ſquare of ſenſe;" read *ſpacious*.

P. 948. " To ride on a *bay* trotting horſe, &c." This deſcription of the night-mare, or *ephialtes*, is admirable; but the epithet *bay* ſeems unmeaning. If *by-trotting* can be uſed for a horſe that throws out his legs, that alteration will enliven the deſcription.

R.

P. 955. "Burning ſhame." In Scotland, "black-burning ſhame" "is a common phraſe: it alludes to *branding*, by way of puniſhment or mark of diſhonour. Thus, the D. of K. ſaving the quality of the perſon, would have been put to "black-burning ſhame."

Hamlet.

P. 1008. It ſhould ſeem that Hamlet meant, at firſt, to reveal to Marcellus and the others what the ghoſt had ſaid, but that he checked himſelf. His broken ſentences might be ſupplied thus: "There is never a villain in all Denmark" *ſo execrable as the King*—"would heart of man think it"—*that a brother and a wife ſhould have conſpired to murder a brother and a huſband?* Inſtead of finiſhing the ſentence, he puts his company off with ſome ſorry jeſt.

P. 1020. The dumb-ſhew is a curious repreſentation of an ancient theatrical practice: but it is injudiciouſly brought in; for the King muſt have ſeen in it all that was afterwards ſet forth in the play itſelf, and conſequently his conſcience muſt have been caught at the very beginning.

P. 1023. "*Foreſtalled*;" furniſhed or provided before hand.

P. 1023. "I'll ſilence me e'en here:" not, "I will uſe no more words;" but "I will keep myſelf quiet *here*;" that is, "behind this curtain."

P. 1025. "A fooliſh prating knave." Shakeſpeare certainly knew what character he meant to give to Polonius; and yet it has been imagined, that Polonius was intended for a grave and judicious perſon, tho' ſomewhat pedantic and formal: if ever he ſpeaks wiſely, it muſt be from Shakeſpeare having forgotten his own notion of the character. But, in truth, all the wiſdom of Polonius conſiſts in the repeating of trite remarks, and in the affectation of much foreſight.

P. 1032. "Importing *health* and graveneſs;" read, *wealth*.

P. 1038. "I'll *count* his favours:" read, "*court*; endeavour to obtain his good graces."

Othello.

P. 1043. "A fellow almoſt damned in a fair wife:" This is a *locus deſperatus*; ſo every one may be allowed to try experiments on it. Read it thus:

"A fellow almoſt *damned* in a fair *wiſe*;" i. e. "whoſe deſervings are almoſt confined to the merit of a ſpecious appearance:" a ſhowy ſuperficial perſon. Caſſius ſays of himſelf, act iii. p. 1066. I'll "*ſhut myſelf up* in ſome other courſe." The ſenſe of *ſhutting up* or *damming* is much alike. It will alſo be remarked, that the reſt of the character of Caſſius, as drawn by Iago, accords exactly with the meaning here put on this very perplexing paſſage.

The SILENT ACADEMY.—*An Oriental Apologue.*

THERE was at *Amadan*, a celebrated academy, whoſe firſt ſtatute was conceived in theſe terms: *The Academicians ſhall think a great deal, write little, and ſpeak as ſeldom as poſſible.* It was called the *Silent Academy*; and there was not a philoſopher in Perſia who did not aſpire to be admitted into it. Doctor Zeb, author of an excellent treatiſe, intituled *The Gag*, received information in a remote part of the country, that there was a place vacant in the ſilent academy. He departed im-

immediately, arrived at Amadan, and preſenting himſelf at the door of the hall in which the academicians were aſſembled, he begged the door-keeper to give the preſident this billet: *Doctor Zeb humbly demands the vacant place.* The door-keeper executed his commiſſion directly: but the Doctor and his billet arrived too late; the place was already filled.

The academy were much grieved at this diſappointment: for they had, rather againſt their inclinations, received a wit of the court, whoſe lively and ſuperficial eloquence was the admiration of all the faſhionable circles; and they found themſelves obliged to refuſe Doctor Zeb, the ſcourge of babblers, a man of abilities, and every way accompliſhed. The preſident, charged with announcing this diſagreeable news to the Doctor, undertook it with reluctance, and was at a loſs how to proceed. However, after having thought a little, he ordered a large cup to be filled with water, and filled ſo completely, that a drop more muſt have made the liquor run over; then he made a ſign for them to introduce the candidate. He appeared with that ſimple and modeſt air which almoſt always announces true merit. The preſident roſe; and without pronouncing a ſingle word, pointed, with an air of the greateſt concern, to the emblematical cup, the cup ſo abundantly filled. The Doctor perceived at once that there was now no vacancy in the academy; but, without loſing courage, he endeavoured to make them comprehend, that a ſupernumerary academician would create no confuſion. Spying a roſe leaf at his feet, he picked it up, and laid it ſo gently upon the ſurface of the water, that not one drop run over. This ingenious anſwer occaſioned general applauſe: the rules of the academy were for that day ſuſpended, and Doctor Zeb was received with the loudeſt acclamations. They then preſented to him the regiſter of the academy; in which the perſons to be received behoved to inſcribe their names. Having inſcribed his name, there remained nothing for him but to pronounce, according to cuſtom, an expreſſion of thanks; but like an academician truly ſilent, Doctor Zeb returned thanks without ſpeaking a ſingle word: He wrote on the margin the number 100; it was the number of his new brethren; then putting a cypher before it, he wrote below, *Their value will be neither more nor leſs* (0100). The preſident anſwered the modeſt Doctor with as much politeneſs as preſence of mind. He put the number one before the number 100, and wrote: *Their value will be ten times greater* (1100).

Cavils Cavilled at.

SIR,

I AM greatly at a loſs in what light to view the improved edition of Milton promiſed by your correſpondent X. If it is meant as a burleſque upon the arrogant and faſtidious critic, the deſign is good; but the irony is too cloſely couched, and the humour is not ludicrous enough. If it is ſerious, let all concerned beware, *Ne quid detrimenti capiat reſpublica literarum.* Be the author's intent wicked or charitable, he comes in ſuch a queſtionable ſhape, that, with your permiſſion, Sir, I will ſpeak to him.

It is the preface chiefly which makes his darkneſs viſible; and an enemy in the dark is doubly formidable. He profeſſes to lay his conſcience aſleep, and at the ſame time to caſt off the veil of prejudice. He undertakes to remove the cover from naked follies. He cavils at and era-

ſes thoſe paſſages which he moſt admires. He riſes above his ordinary level, and kindred ideas inſpire him, while at the ſame time he has the mortification to ſee the weak ſhafts of his criticiſm rebound from an armour of proof. But this, Sir, is all perfectly obvious in compariſon with Mr X's deſiring to communicate the pleaſure he derived from theſe criticiſms; and at the ſame time "having no doubt even a ſpecimen of his amendments will fill every admirer of the great Milton with horror and pangs unfelt before." This is a kind warning to Milton's admirers, of whom I profeſs myſelf one. I *ventured*, however, to look into theſe amendments, and my pangs were nothing extraordinary, as I was already well acquainted with Cotton's *improved edition* of Virgil. Fear not, gentle writer, we ſhall be happy to ſee our favourite author perfected. Uſe your freedom, new-model, modernize, tranſlate into proſe, or turn into rhyme. You ſhall then have nothing more to do than to convince the public of the favour you have done them; who, under ſuch conviction, will to a man grant a writ of *ſuperſedeas* in favours of your work, and forthwith commit their antiquated copies to the flames. —But without attempting, Sir, to develope this critic's deſign in the work before us, an attempt in which he himſelf hath ſo evidently failed, I proceed to examine the lucubrations themſelves.

Of the 1ſt line of his variation, I can object to nothing except the laſt word; where I ſee no reaſon for tracing the cauſe of our wo a ſingle ſtep farther back than the fruit. In that I conceive all the knowledge and miſchief to have been lodged; and the tree itſelf to have been perfectly innoxious. But to this poor tree Mr X has given a moſt unconſcionable *load in the* 2d and 3d lines. Death, *the loſs of* Eden, and our future woes, are all dangling upon it at the ſame time. To ſay the forbidden fruits were death, is one of the cloſeſt connections of cauſe and effect I ever knew. Juſt as if one ſhould ſay of a vine, There hang intemperance and the gout —"Fill—they be reſtored." *What* be reſtored! Sure there is not a plural in the foregoing lines which any friend to the human race would wiſh to be reſtored, except indeed that theſe fruits ſhould be reſtored to the tree from which they were ſo unſeaſonably plucked. But this is an operation in gardening which exceeds even the limits of credulity itſelf.

Var. 2d. "Can a ſong fly?" Yes, if ſome wanton critic do not get hold of it, and clip its wings, or pull out its fineſt pinions. Is this in any degree more improper than ſublime language, towering thoughts? &c.

Line 16. "By other bard," is by no means ſufficiently expreſſive. Milton had ſcenes to form which were not only new to poetry; he had no proſe narration nor tradition to found upon, ſuch as other great epic poets have had.

Line 18. "To ſculptured domes," &c. This would expreſs a very inadequate idea of the divine condeſcenſion, that the Holy Spirit chooſes rather to reſide in the human heart than in a building ornamented with ſculpture. But even to temples, proper reſidences of the Deity, where he is wont to be magnificently worſhipped, he prefers the heart, &c. The poet here alludes to the ſpirituality of the Chriſtian religion in oppoſition to that of the Jews.

Line 20, &c. It is not aſſerted nor implied, that a dove hath mighty wings. The ſize or ſtrength of a dove are not here alluded to; but its figure, which is done in conformity to the Scripture, Mat. iii. 16. Two things may very properly be compared which are not ſimilar in all reſpects. The compariſon here is chiefly

chiefly meant in reſpect of brooding. See Gen. i. 2. where this likewiſe is attributed to the Spirit of God.

Line 23. Happy indeed would it be for man, were there nothing low in himſelf, but in his place; nothing low in his thoughts, words, actions, *criticiſms*, &c. Is it neceſſary to mention, or to prove, that *low* is very commonly uſed in a figurative ſenſe? Doth not Thomſon apply lowneſs to thought in the concluſion of his Winter? and Pope to words in that celebrated line, "Ten low words oft creep in one dull line?" *Low* here is greatly preferable to *mean*; becauſe a mean thought can never be raiſed to ſublimity. Meanneſs implies ſomething abſolutely wrong; but lowneſs a mere deficiency in the imagination, natural to an uninſpired perſon.—To *ſublime* is rather the buſineſs of the chemiſts.

Line 24, &c. It is ſcarcely poſſible even to imagine the whole poem the language of the Deity. When poets invoke inſpiration or aſſiſtance, they do not therefore reſign their perſonality, or preſent a *carte blanche* to the muſe.

Line 30. It ſeems indeed very extraordinary and ludicrous for Mr X to adopt moſt faithfully the ſentiments of Satan upon the ſubject of man's firſt tranſgreſſion; I mean the ſentiments which that ſubtle deceiver profeſſed. Had our critic been in Eve's place, I believe he would have anticipated the devil's advice. His own good ſenſe would have led him to oppoſe that *whimſical* prohibition. Milton, on the other hand, was a Chriſtian, and wrote in conformity to the notions of that ſect. He was ſo blindly and bigottedly devout, as not to obſerve that the will of the Deity was whimſical in any inſtance. He imagined that no diſobedience was innocent or excuſable, whoſe natural and known effects were miſery and death. He ſuppoſed that the eloquence of the ſerpent was not altogether irreſiſtible; that his aſſertions, in contradiction to his Creator's, were not worthy of much credit; that a *whimſical* prohibition of eating was not extremely difficult to be obeyed;—and that therefore the apoſtaſy was a *foul revolt*. No, ſays the critic, it was but *black rebellion*. Whether is this more favourable to the characters of our firſt parents, more true, or more elegant?

Line 41. Exceſſive pride ordinarily prevails over knowledge and the underſtanding. There is great beauty and propriety in Milton's idea, that the pride of the prince of devils was ſo great, that even the vaſt knowledge he poſſeſſed as an archangel was confounded by it. What but this could account for the rebellion which Satan actually waged in heaven? It was one of the higheſt aggravations of his crime, that it was committed in oppoſition to that judgment which his furious paſſions prevented him from exerciſing,—except upon ſome occaſions in order to heighten his ſhame, remorſe, and deſpair.—"If he oppoſed," *i. e.* if Satan oppoſed.

Line 42. Here again the ideas of Satan are adopted by the critic. The word *monarchy* is ſufficiently deſcriptive of the government of God; a government, as Chriſtians teach, conducted according to laws moſt wiſe, and juſt, and good. The word *deſpotiſm* can be more deſcriptive to impious minds only; and theſe muſt alſo be very weak ones, if they think it becoming in Milton to utter, or for the Holy Spirit to dictate, impiety.

Line 46. We admit that the application of the word *bottomleſs* is rather bold, but it does not embarraſs the mind. It ſuggeſts the dreadful idea that the perdition of the devils was diſtinguiſhed by their eternally falling into deeper and deeper miſery. Or it may be conſidered as an elliptical expreſſion for *bottomleſs pit*, or *gulph of perdition*. The reſt of the ſentence is nobly deſcriptive.

7000 men, who make a large fire; and at the ſame time an intolerable din with ſhouting, drumming, and playing on the hautboy of that country, ſo that the elephants are frightened; and, inſtead of going backwards, move forwards towards the ſmalleſt ſpace, called the *forlorn hope*. This ſtrait is cloſed likewiſe with a large fire, and a great clamour is made as before; by which means, the elephant being ſeemingly ſtunned (as it were), looks round about him on all ſides, to ſee if he can obtain his freedom, which he hopes to arrive at by means of his great bodily ſtrength. He tries each of the korahl's fence; but finds, that with his ſtrong trunk, he is not able to fell the ſtout trees that are planted there; in conſequence of which, he begins to be in a paſſion, inflating his proboſcis with all his force. He now obſerves, that the fire comes nearer and nearer to him: accordingly he ventures into the ſmall out-let of the korahl; and ſeeing the tame elephants ſtand at the end of it, imagines that he has at length obtained his freedom. This narrow paſſage, through which one of theſe animals only can paſs at a time, is covered at top: on this top are placed ſome expert huntſmen, who drive the elephant to the end of the paſſage with a ſtick, to the top of which is faſtened a ſharp-pointed hook. As ſoon as they have got him here, they take away the beams which cloſe the end of the paſſage, and leave the opening free. Now the elephant rejoices like a priſoner juſt broke out of his confinement. Accordingly he takes a pretty large leap: but juſt at that moment he finds, ſtanding at his ſide, the two tame elephants (called *hunters*, and more commonly *crimps*), who oblige him to ſtand ſtill, and keep him faſt between them. If he refuſes to ſtand and be obedient, they begin to *diſcipline* him with their trunks; and by their maſter's orders, threſh him with theſe flagellatory inſtruments in a moſt unmerciful manner. Now, when at length he finds that he cannot eſcape from the power of theſe unrelenting beadles, he gives the affair up, and with a good grace allows himſelf to be led to a tree at a ſmall diſtance; to which he is bound by the hind-leg with a ſtout thong of untanned elk or buck-ſkin, and where they leave him, and take the tame animals back again. When one of theſe beaſts has thus been led out of the korahl, the others follow more willingly, being all in hopes of obtaining their liberty, as they have ſeen nothing to make them ſuſpect the fate of the firſt that went out. When the hunt is quite finiſhed, all the elephants are ſeen faſt bound to trees. In that manner they are to ſtand ſeveral days, being all the while kept low in point of food, in order that they may know that they are not now their own maſters, but ſubject to the will of others. Attendants are placed by the ſide of each animal, who give him his food by little and little, to the end that he may learn to diſtinguiſh, and grow acquainted with mankind. At firſt he looks very ſour on an attendant of this kind; in a few days, however, he becomes more reſigned to his fate, and allows the former to come near him and handle him. He likewiſe ſoon comes to underſtand what his governor ſays to him, and even ſuffers a ſtrong rope to be thrown round his neck; with which rope he is coupled to a tame elephant, and ſo led into the ſtable. This is performed in the following manner. A tame elephant has, on either ſide of him, a wild one; and if he is of a great ſize, he has even two ſmaller ones on each ſide. The kornack ſits on the tame animal with his ſharp-pointed hook, with which he turns the creature by the head the way he would have him go; and thus leads his captured elephants to their ſtables, in which are driven

down

down ſtout poles or trunks of trees. To theſe they are faſtened by the hind leg, at ſome diſtance from each other, ſo that they cannot come together; and thus they are ſuffered to ſtand, being fed daily with cocoa-nut leaves, and once a-day led to water by the tame ones, till the proper time arrives for taking them to market and ſelling them. It is eaſy to imagine, that this kind of hunting is attended with more trouble, noiſe, and tumult, than thoſe which are ſet on foot by our princes and great people in Germany, as neither dogs nor fire-arms can be uſed here. But what is moſt to be admired in all this affair is, the great boldneſs of the huntſmen, who know how to manage this animal, in itſelf ſo terrible, as readily as a ſkilful huntſman in our country manages his hounds. Theſe kornacks or huntſmen have a trifling penſion: but the country fellows that help to drive the elephants together, have only that one day taken off from the number of days on which they are obliged to labour (as vaſſals) on ordinary ſervices.

"II. Another method of taking theſe animals, is that which is practiſed (in the countries reſpectively ſubject to them) by the orders of the ſeven tributary princes, whom I mentioned in a curſory manner, when I was treating of the extenſive power of the governor. They have pits ſome fathoms deep in thoſe places whither the elephant is wont to go in ſearch of food. Acroſs theſe pits are laid poles covered with leaves, and in the middle baited with the food of which the animal is fondeſt. As ſoon as he ſets his eyes on this, he makes directly towards it; and on a ſudden finds himſelf taken unawares. His new ſituation at firſt ſets him almoſt mad; at length, however, he becomes cooler, and bethinks himſelf what he ſhall do in theſe diſagreeable circumſtances. Accordingly, having firſt thrown from him the materials of his ſnare, which had fallen in with him, he makes ſome endeavours at getting out; but finding himſelf too heavy to accompliſh this, he cries out for ſome of his own ſpecies to come to his aſſiſtance. At length he ſees ſome of them coming towards him, and flatters himſelf that they are come to help him out. This, in fact, they do; but, being of the tame domeſticated kind, as ſoon as they have pulled him out by means of ropes, they make him priſoner, and deliver him up into the hands of their leader. If he appears diſcontented at this treatment, and endeavours to regain his liberty, he gets well thraſhed; and is diſciplined in this manner till he ſubmits with a good grace to be fettered and led any where, juſt as his driver pleaſes. That he may be got out the eaſier, the pit is made rather ſhallow, and ſhelving on one ſide, ſo that he can in ſome meaſure help himſelf out; otherwiſe it would not be poſſible to draw out ſuch a large and heavy animal, without doing him ſome damage.

"III. The third and laſt ſpecies of capture, is that practiſed by the Moors (as they are called in thoſe parts, from their following the doctrines of the Koran*), who by theſe means are enabled to pay their rents to the lords of the manor, the Dutch Eaſt-India Company. It conſiſts of the following manœuvres: In times of drought, when the elephants, being in want of water, are uſed to haunt certain particular ſpots, where they know they ſhall find water to quench their thirſt, theſe people (a ſtrong and hardy race of men) go a-hunt-

* Theſe people are not Moors, but natives of India, profeſſing the Mahometan religion. This name ſeems to have been a legacy left them by the Portugueſe: for after the expulſion of the Moors from Spain, theſe looked for their old antagoniſts even in Aſia, and called all the Mahometans they found there *Arabians*, or Moors.

hunting in parties, conſiſting of four men each, accompanied by ſome ſtout young lads, their children, whom they have brought up to this buſineſs; and in this manner ſearch the wood through, till they have found a herd of elephants. Having attained this point, they pitch on the largeſt of theſe animals; and keeping continually hovering about him, endeavour to get him away from the reſt. The elephant, on his part, wiſhes for nothing ſo much as to get rid of theſe troubleſome viſitors, and accordingly ſtrives to drive them out of the wood. On the other hand, the boldeſt and moſt expert of theſe fellows, with an ebony ſtick which he carries with him, about two feet long, begins a ſham fight with the elephant, who bangs the ſtick heartily with his proboſcis. But the Moor parrying the ſtrokes, and taking care to avoid coming to cloſe quarters, by leaping nimbly from one ſide to the other, the elephant grows extremely angry, and does every thing in his power to diſarm this ſtrange fencing-maſter, and take his life. But beſides this more adventurous enemy, he finds he has two more to cope with, one on each ſide of him; and while he is engaged with theſe, comes a fourth behind him; and watching his opportunity, throws a rope, made into a nooſe, round one of his hind legs. At this inſtant the lads, knowing that the animal has work enough cut out for him before him, and that his whole attention is taken up by the ſtick, approach him with the greateſt boldneſs; and faſtening the nooſe as quickly as poſſible round his leg, drag him on till they find a tree fit for their purpoſe, to which they faſten him, and let him ſtand. In the mean time, two of them run home, and bring a tame elephant; to which having coupled the wild one, they lead them together to the ſtable.

The Folly of uſeleſs Words expoſed.

IT may be laid down as a general rule, that *uſeleſs words* ſhould be always carefully avoided. They not only enfeeble, but deform every ſentence in which they occur. Why ſhould we ſay, *in caſe that* my couſin comes to-morrow? when, *if* my couſin comes to-morrow, perfectly expreſſes the ſame ſenſe? or why, inſtead of *if*, ſhould we ſay, *if ſo be?* It is not, however, uncommon for people above the middle claſs, as well in rank as underſtanding, to multiply theſe expletives ſtill farther. We have heard, *if ſo be in that caſe;* and ſometimes, from a very great maſter of the inane, *if ſo be in caſe that as how.* Smaller offences againſt elegance and meaning are more frequent; we not only hear but read, often *times*, for *often;* till *ſuch time as*, inſtead of *till;* in a ſtory, *ſays he*, and *ſays ſhe*, are repeated as often as executors, adminiſtrators, and aſſigns, in a deed; and we have not only a perpetual *ſo*, but a *ſo with that*, very frequently amplified into *and ſo with that this paſs'd on as I was a-telling ye;* then, perhaps, immediately follows, *but, however, Sir, to make ſhort of my ſtory.* In an argument, an hundred cant phraſes are uttered, which folly coined, and cuſtom has made current: among theſe are, *becauſe why; come now, I'll go a little farther with you; but this arguſies nothing, and is neither here nor there;* and, *there's no difference in nature, for the thing would be equally the ſame.* We have alſo frequently two negatives, and are told of an indolent man who *does nothing in no ſhape;* or, perhaps, he does *nothing in no ſhape in life;* people very frequently *don't want nothing;* and a perſon of no mean appearance, who once miſ-

ſaid

ſed his hat at a ball, called out, *Pray, Gentlemen, has not nobody ſeen never a hat nowhere?*

It is common, too, for perſons to bewilder themſelves and their hearers by perpetual deviations into parentheſis. This is always diſpleaſing, and ſometimes produces a very painful confuſion on both ſides. The ſpeaker entirely forgets what he firſt intended to ſay, his parenthetical matter is wholly exhauſted; and, while the hearer is gaping for ſomething that will enable him to ſhow his civility and intelligence by a reply, the ſpeaker ſtops abruptly with an *—and —a-a-*—and the hearer and he are left ſtaring at one another in the moſt ridiculous diſtreſs imaginable. In an argument, this deviation into parentheſis never fails to lead the diſputants away from the original queſtion, through a thouſand zigzags, which, like the mazes of a labyrinth, can never be trodden back again to the ground from which the wanderers ſet out.

But, as "Example moves when precept fails," we have added a converſation, with an argument and a ſtory; and which we ſhall leave to our young readers, with an admonition from the old ballad of "The Lady's Fall:"

"Learn to be wiſe from others harm,
And you ſhall do full well."

SCENE. *A club-room in a tavern, with bottles and glaſſes; pipes and tobacco. The company,* Mr ENTRY, *a land-waiter;* Mr BILL, *an attorney;* Mr SELLAWAY, *a ſhop-keeper;* Mr PLOT, *ſeedſman; and ſeveral ſilent hearers and ſmokers.*

Mr Entry to Mr Bill. Pray, Sir, give me leave—I obſerve one thing—what I mean, Sir, is, that in your indictments, your thief, or your murderer, or your traitor, or whatever he is—

Mr Bill. That don't argufy; that don't argufy.

Entry. I mean, your malefactor; we'll call him a malefactor, for all theſe here malefactors are equally the ſame.

Bill. I aſk your pardon, Sir; the law makes a difference: a man, Sir, that has committed ſimple felony is not—take me right, Sir—I ſay, he is not a malefactor equally the ſame with a man that has committed treaſon; becauſe why, Sir, I'll give you my reaſon for it—

Entry. Sir, give me leave to ſay that your traitor is a malefactor, and your felon is a malefactor, let the law make what diſtinction it will; I don't pretend to much knowledge in the law, but it ſtands to reaſon that a malefactor is a malefactor.

Bill. I don't deny that, I don't deny that; but what I ſay is this—I ſay that—

Entry. You ſay that a man that commits treaſon is a greater villain than what he is that only commits felony.

Bill. I do.

Entry. Well, now, I'd only put a queſtion to you upon that there; if ſo be in caſe that as how a man acts according to his conſcience, according to his conſcience—obſerve me—is that there man a greater villain than he that acts againſt his conſcience!

Bill. Why, Sir, as to that, a man may act according to his conſcience, and be a very great villain.

Entry. Pray, Sir, in what ſhape?

Bill. In every ſhape in life, Sir, his conſcience makes him a villain. Why, Sir, here's a Jacobite and a Papiſt; and his conſcience tells him, Sir, that he ought for to raiſe a rebellion in favour of the Pretender, and he does raiſe a rebellion: why then, Sir, I ſay he is a traitor, and, Sir, I ſay a traitor is a villain; and I ſhould be very ſorry to think, that a man of your ſenſe and character, that has the ho-

honour of a place in his Majeſty's cuſtoms, ſhould be doubtful in any ſhape whether a traitor is a villain.

(*Here he looked round upon the company with an air of triumph; and then eagerly ſucked in the flame of the candle, to light his pipe, which had gone out.*)

Entry. Sir, you don't take me right. I do not deny, nor I never did deny, and I hope I never ſhall deny, that a traitor may be a villain in law; and yet *in foro* conſcientiá (for I have not forgot all my learning), *in foro* conſcientiá he may be a very honeſt man.

Bill. Sir, I ſhould be extremely ſorry to be obligated, by any thing that happens between gentlemen in the way of talk, for to ſay any thing that ſhould look like reſentment, or any thing of that kind; but, Sir, I cannot hear *the law*, which I have had the honour to follow five any twenty years, treated with diſreſpect. The law of England, Sir, has been defined, and very juſtly defined, by an authority which, I believe, nobody will diſpute; I ſay, Sir, the law of England has been defined to be the perfection of reaſon: and do you ſuppoſe, Sir, you cannot ſuppoſe, I will not ſuppoſe that you ſuppoſe, that the law of England makes an honeſt man a villain?

Entry. Why, Sir, as to the matter of that, and that matter, I'll tell you one thing (and that is not two); if the law of England does not make an honeſt man a villain, it has made many an honeſt man a beggar.—— Now, Mr Lawyer, what do you ſay to that?—

(*Here all the company laughed very loud, with a ſignificant ſhake of the head, at the lawyer's expence.*)

Bill. Say to that, Sir! why, Sir, every body knows that there's never a good conveniency but what there's a bad one attending it; put that to that!

Entry. I'll tell you what, Mr Bill; I remember a ſtory that my couſin Molly uſed to tell—you know my couſin Molly—Says Molly, ſays ſhe, my father—my couſin Molly's father, you know, practiſed the law in his younger days—this was after he retired; but, however, that is neither here nor there—he lived in the country—and of a market-day the farmers uſed to come and aſk his advice—he was a good-natured man, and his fortune was eaſy; my grandfather's eſtate that fell to him was—for my grandfather died without a will—it was rather hard that my father came in for nothing, but let that paſs—*a-a-a*—as I was ſaying, my couſin Molly, ſhe was a merry girl, Molly was; ſays ſhe to me one day, What do you think? Says I, I don't know. Why, ſays ſhe, here has been Tom Bowman here to-day—Tom was a farmer, that loved the law as he loved his life; but the law was not ſo good a friend to Tom, as Tom was to the law. However, to make ſhort of my ſtory, ſays Molly, Tom Bowman aſked my father what was the neceſſary requiſites for to carry a cauſe; ſo, upon that, my father threw himſelf back in his chair, and taking up his leg, as he had a way of doing, and laying it upon the other knee, Why, neighbour, ſays he to Tom, as a friend, I'll tell you: you muſt have, ſays he, a very good purſe; and, ſays he, you muſt have a very good attorney; and he ſays, ſays he, you muſt have a very good counſellor, a very good judge, a very good jury, a very good cauſe; and, ſays he, with a great oath (for my poor uncle would ſwear, that he would)—neighbour, ſays he, you muſt beſides have—very good luck.

(*Here was another loud and long laugh at the lawyer's expence.*)

Mr Sellaway to Mr Entry. But pray, Sir, I thought you had a queſtion to put to Mr Bill: let us hear your queſtion.

Bill. Aye, Sir, what is your queſtion?

Entry. Queſtion!—ſo I had—but, if I was to die, I cannot tell what it was.

Sellaway. It was ſomewhat about indictments?

Entry. O! aye! about indictments——Why, Sir, my queſtion is concerning the inſtigation of the Devil.

Bill. Very good, Sir.

Entry. I obſerve, that when a man is indicted for murder or treaſon, or ſuch like, he is ſaid to be moved by the inſtigation of the Devil; now I'd only aſk whether or no, by theſe here words, the man's crime is ſuppoſed to be aggravated or extenuated?

Bill. Aggravated or extenuated!—why, Sir, the thing ſpeaks itſelf; for can it be ſuppoſed, that the indictment being the charge—obſerve me—the indictment being the charge of the king againſt the priſoner, of an atrocious crime; can it be ſuppoſed, I ſay, that this here charge ſhould contain any thing in the way of extenuation of itſelf?

Entry. Why, with ſubmiſſion, I do ſuppoſe it; for is not he that commits a great crime without temptation much more atrocious in the way of being criminal, than he that commits the ſame identical crime by virtue of temptation?

Bill. Why, Sir, what can be more atrocious in the way of being criminal, to uſe your own words, than for a man here for to go for to be moved by the Devil, or, if you will, by the inſtigation of the Devil, for it is the ſame thing, to commit a murder?

Entry. To go for to be moved!—why, it is the Devil, Sir, that comes to him; the man, Sir, we ſuppoſe to be quietly ſitting at home, or going about his buſineſs; or, we'll ſay, drinking a glaſs with his friend, it is all the ſame.

Bill. All the ſame, all the ſame!

Entry. Well, Sir, this here man is thinking of no harm—here comes your Devil, we'll ſay Beelzebub, or any other Devil; for a Devil's a Devil, I take it.

Bill. You ſay true, you ſay true.

Entry. Well, here comes the Devil—*good*—he puts evil thoughts into this here man's head—*good*;—this man goes and commits a murder—*very good.*—Now obſerve, the crime committed is murder: now I preſume in this here caſe, that the Devil is guilty of part of it; and, if ſo, why then the man is only guilty of the reſt. But now put the caſe that the Devil is out of the queſtion, and that the man commits the murder entirely of his own head, he is then guilty of the whole; now, the whole being greater than a part, and the crime of murder being in itſelf equal in both caſes, it follows, that where the Devil has nothing to do in the way of inſtigation or temptation, call it which you will, the murderer is more guilty than what he is when your Devil interferes.

Bill. Sir, I don't wonder that a gentleman not verſed in the law ſhould lie under miſtakes in theſe caſes; and, with ſubmiſſion, Sir, you do lie under a miſtake. The crime, Sir, as you very juſtly obſerve, is murder; and your Devil, Sir, is here what we call an acceſſary before the fact: now, Sir, the law conſiders every acceſſary in murder as a principal; and, Sir, give me leave to tell you, that if ten men were to concur in committing one murder, all of them would be murderers as much as if each had had an entire murder to his own ſhare.

Entry. Well, come then, Sir, ſince you are ſo peremptory, I'll go another way to work with you: Here's the firſt inſtigation or temptation that ever happened; here's Adam and Eve, and the ſerpent, or more properly the Devil in the ſerpent, for that was the caſe. Adam and Eve were

ſuppoſe to have been two poor ſimple naked ſavages, like the Catawbas or Twightwees in America.

Bill. Sir, with ſubmiſſion, I ſuppoſe no ſuch thing; I ſuppoſe Adam, Sir, to have been one of the moſt intelligent and moſt accompliſhed of all mankind. Pray, Sir, would a Catawba or a Twightwee have been able to give names to all the creatures that were brought to Adam? I'd only aſk you that!

Entry. Why, Sir, if we conſider Moſes's hiſtory—

Sellaway. Moſes's hiſtory! Sir, I always conſider the Bible as the Revelation; and I am ſorry to hear it called Moſes's hiſtory, or any man's hiſtory, let him be who he will. I hope nothing will be ſaid in this company, that will in any ſhape call the Bible into queſtion; there are too many now-a-days that believe neither God nor Devil—

Here another member of the club, who had been ſome time weary of the diſpute, called out, "Come, gentlemen, now give me leave to call upon Mr Plot for a ſong." He was joined by all preſent, who called out, *Aye, aye, a ſong from Mr Plot.* Mr Plot, therefore, having laid down his pipe, and given three or four hems, ſung his ſong; and the diſputants, who had, before they were interrupted, loſt ſight of their queſtion a ſecond time, joined in the clap upon the table, and ſung a ſong in their turn.

Remarks on the famous Navigation Act; by Dean TUCKER.

THE act of navigation, ſo long conſidered as the palladium of Britiſh commerce, has of late been ſo much adverted to in the buſineſs of regulating the commercial intercourſe between Great Britain and Ireland that we truſt the obſervations of ſuch an eminent political writer as the Dean of Glouceſter upon that ſubject cannot fail of being intereſting to many of our readers.

"The preciſe idea of a monopoly is this, That it is a privilege or excluſive charter granted to ſerve a *few*, at the expence and to the detriment of the *many*. According to this definition, it is impoſſible that *that* famous monopoly, called the Act of Navigation, can be vindicated on the footing of *commercial* utility. National prejudices, indeed, are ſtrongly in its favour; but prejudice and reaſon are not always the ſame thing; and it doth not follow that nations, any more than individuals, have ever been infallible in their judgments, or have conſulted their own intereſts *in* the courſe of their proceedings. England alone can furniſh examples without number of this melancholy truth. This being premiſed, we have two points now to conſider, viz. 1ſt, Whether it can be for the *benefit* of the public in general (abſtracted from any *particular* conſideration), that the landed and trading intereſts ſhould be circumſcribed, or limited by a monopoly in the freight, carriage, or tranſport of their own goods and merchandiſe? and then, 2dly, Whether the excuſes uſually brought for making this ſacrifice, namely, *that it increaſes the breed of ſeamen*, hath a juſt foundation in fact, or can be warranted by experience? The diſcuſſion of which two queſtions will, it is apprehended, contain the whole ſubſtance of what can be ſaid on this ſubject; I mean, as far as reaſon and argument are to have any ſhare therein. Now, reſpecting the firſt inquiry, if any doubt can be ſtarted on this head, it muſt be this, That mankind in general have not the ſame ſenſe to judge of what is or is not for their own *immediate* advantage in this caſe, as they have in all others; and therefore ought to be ſubject to the

the reſtraints of tutors and guardians, to preſcribe terms for the regulation of their conduct. But as this is a propoſition too glaringly falſe, and too abſurd to be ſeriouſly maintained, recourſe muſt therefore be had to the ſecond point, namely, That the great body of the people muſt be abridged of their natural rights and liberties of employing whomſoever they pleaſe, *for the ſake of keeping up and increaſing the number of ſailors to man our navy.*—Now this is the firſt inſtance which occurs in hiſtory of monopolies and reſtraints being judged to be a proper mode of multiplying the numbers of perſons employed in the conduct and execution of them. The uſual train of reaſoning hath been quite the reverſe: however, to give the matter a fair hearing, let us try the effects of the preſent monopoly, in a caſe of which every man is a competent judge, and which is exactly parallel to this before us.

"A merchant ſhip is nothing more than a ſea-waggon for the exportation and importation of its lading; the uſe of which is correſpondent to the carriage or re-carriage of goods by land-waggons. Or, to come ſtill cloſer to the point, it anſwers the idea of the freight, both forwards and backwards, of wares and merchandiſe ſent along our navigable rivers and inland canals. Now, can any man be ſo loſt to common ſenſe as to maintain, that were excluſive patents to be granted either to our waggons by land, or to our barges and trows by water, this would be a means of multiplying the number of thoſe who ſhould be employed on either element? And yet this he muſt maintain, and *prove* likewiſe, before he can juſtify the act of navigation as a proper meaſure for increaſing the breed of ſailors. The only rational and effectual method of increaſing the numbers to be employed either by land or water, is to increaſe the quantity of produce of raw materials, and of all kinds of bulky manufactures, which require to be conveyed from place to place; for theſe will of courſe create a demand for more waggons more trows, barges, and veſſels for the carriage and tranſportation of them, than otherwiſe would have been neceſſary: whereas, to begin with ſchemes to increaſe the number of waggons, or quantity of ſhipping, without having a prior regard, or without giving due encouragement to increaſe the quantity of goods to be carried is ſurely to begin at the wrong end; and, as the old proverb expreſſes it, to put the cart before the horſe. In fact, every thing in trade ought to be left to find its own level; and no monopoly or excluſive privilege ought to be granted to one ſet of traders in preference to another. When the ſea-carrier finds that he is encouraged, and, as it were, exhorted by means of an excluſive privilege, to raiſe his price of freight, as having no rivals to contend with; can it be ſuppoſed that he will not avail himſelf of this circumſtance? Or is there an inſtance to be produced of any number of men, when knit together, and united by a legal monopoly, who ſacrificed their own intereſt to that of the public? Whereas emulation between rival carriers, rival merchants, and rival manufacturers of every ſort and kind, operate by a ratio juſt the reverſe. The price of freight, of goods, merchandiſe, labour, wages and proviſions, is then reduced to its juſt ſtandard. And every individual, by ſtriving to out-do his neighbour, and to get the moſt cuſtom, ſerves the public by his endeavours to ſerve himſelf. This has ever been the fact, and ever will be, according to the reaſon and nature of things. Now, as far as the increaſe of ſhipping, and conſequently of ſailors, is concerned, one example, and a ſtriking one it is,

may ſerve inſtead of a thouſand. Since the peace has been concluded with America, our trade between Great Britain and the American continent hath greatly increaſed. And what hath been the conſequence? More Engliſh ſhipping, and larger ſhips (I ſay Engliſh, not American), have been employed in that ſervice, than ever were employed during the ſame ſpace of time before. Now this I aver has been the fact, notwithſtanding the act of navigation itſelf has been ſuperſeded in favour of theſe revolted colonies; and every indulgence hath been ſhown to them, which hath been hitherto denied to other nations, though they moſt certainly have a better claim.

"However, an opening is now made: and in the preſent enlightened ſtate of things, ſuch an affair as this cannot recede, but muſt go forward. Other nations will think themſelves extremely ill uſed (and with great juſtice), unleſs they, our friends and beſt cuſtomers, ſhall be put on an equal footing with the Americans, ſo lately our bittereſt enemies, and at preſent far, very far, from being our moſt punctual pay-maſters or beſt cuſtomers.

But above all, the independence of Ireland will neceſſarily give a *coup de grace* to this injurious monopoly, as well as to ſeveral others. The Iriſh are not bound by our act of navigation, or by any other of our reſtraining laws. They are therefore at full liberty to employ what ſhipping they may find the moſt conducive to their own intereſt; and the Engliſh adventurers, who will have the chief ſhare in the fitting out of ſuch ſhips and cargoes, will rejoice to find that they enjoy that liberty in the ports of Ireland which is denied to them in their own. At laſt, indeed, the Engliſh legiſlature itſelf will grow wiſer by experience; and learn, from the example before their eyes, that trade ought not to be circumſcribed, and that the beſt and ſureſt means of encouraging the breed of ſailors, is to encourage the cheapneſs of freight, and to promote rivalſhip and emulation among all ranks and claſſes in ſociety, more eſpecially among the commercial."

The GENERA VERMIUM, *exemplified by various Specimens of the Animals contained in the Orders of the* Inteſtina et Molluſca Linnæi. *Drawn from Nature by* JAMES BARBUT. *Engliſh and French, 4to.* 15s.

WHEN we conſider the rapid progreſs which every branch of natural hiſtory has made within the preſent century, and inquire into the cauſe of it, we cannot help aſcribing it to the labours of the great Linnæus. Before his time, the contemplative naturaliſt was embarraſſed and confounded with the innumerable objects which every where preſented themſelves before his eyes; and Nature ſeemed to have precluded any enumeration of her works, by their *multiform* appearances and almoſt *infinite* variety. But when, by the publication of the *Syſtema Naturæ*, the chaos was reduced to order, and the road to this delightful ſcience was not only expoſed but made eaſy, the votaries of nature returned to their favourite ſtudy with redoubled ardour. The ſubjects of the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, by a methodical arrangement, ſeemed to have diminiſhed in number; and by a ſcientifical deſcription, in terms accurately defined, ſeemed to have loſt their complicated appearance and undiſtinguiſhable varieties.

But the vaſt multitude of objects which

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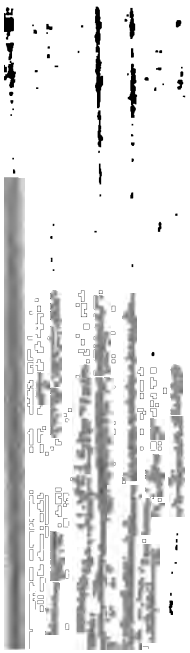
nus of *medusa*, where he has
three from Borlaſe's Hiſtory
of Cornwall, and two from Brown's Hiſtory of Jamaica. He has pretty accurately deſcribed the greateſt part of the Linnæan ſpecies, and figured all that he has deſcribed. His tranſlation is cloſe and in general perſpicuous. He has ſometimes indeed imitated the expreſſive brevity of his maſter, which he ought not to have attempted, as the nature of his publication did not oblige him to do ſo: *muricatum* he tranſlates *muricated*, *verruciforme* he tranſlates *verruciform*, and *cheliforme*, *cheliform*; from which no information is gained by the Engliſh reader. The plates, which contain 100 figures, repreſent the objects exceedingly well, and are as highly finiſhed as is neceſſary. He is pretty diffuſe in deſcribing the manners and œconomy of ſome of theſe animals, as an inſtance of which we ſhall preſent our readers with his account of the leech. "The leech's head is armed with a ſharp inſtrument that makes three wounds at once. They are three ſharp tubercles, ſtrong enough to cut through the ſkin of a man, or even of an ox or horſe. Their mouth is as it were the body of the pump, and their tongue or fleſhy nipple the ſucker; by the working of this piece of mechaniſm, the blood is made to riſe up to the conduit which conveys it to the animal's ſtomach, which is a membranaceous ſkin divided into 24 ſmall cells. The blood which is ſucked out, is there preſerved for ſeveral months almoſt without coagulating, and proves a ſtore of proviſion to the animal. The nutritious parts, pure and already digeſted by animals, have no call to be diſengaged from heterogeneous ſubſtances; nor indeed is there an anus diſcoverable in the leech, mere tranſpiration ſeems to be all that it performs, the matter fixing on the ſurface of its body, and afterwards coming off in ſmall threads. Of this an experiment may be tried by putting a leech into oil, where it keeps



in water, the leeches fix on them, the blood follows the puncture perceptibly. The best species are ed on for medicinal uſe, and th are found in clear running wat They are applied to tender parts on the veſſels, in order to draw the inſpiſſated blood with which t are overcharged, or to phleboton young children. If the leech d not faſten, a drop of milk is pu the ſpot it is wiſhed to fix on, little blood is drawn by means ſlight puncture; after which it

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ARCTIC ZOOLOGY, *in Tw*

THIS work was originally ſigned as a ſketch of the zoo of North America; but now con alſo a deſcription and hiſtory of quadrupeds and birds of Europe Aſia from the latitude of 60 deg upwards.

Before the author proceeds to proper buſineſs of his ſubject, he a general and extenſive view of

ing. Indeed this part of Mr Pennant's work is ſo full of matter, that we find it impoſſible to give any ſatisfactory abridgement of it in a publication of this kind, and muſt therefore refer to the book itſelf.

The zoological part treats of the two claſſes of quadrupeds and birds. The author has given no generic characters; referring for thoſe in the firſt to his Hiſtory of Quadrupeds, and for thoſe in the other to his Genera of Birds. Whether this zoology is to be carried on thro' the other claſſes of the animal kingdom, we are ſtill left to conjecture; but from the prolific pen of the author, we preſume it will be completed. We ſhall afterwards ſelect ſuch parts of it as we hope will afford entertainment and inſtruction to our readers; and in the mean time we ſhall preſent them with his account of the Shetland Iſles.

'Shetland conſiſts of ſeveral iſlands. Mainland, the principal, extends from ſouth to north 28 leagues, and is moſt ſingularly formed; conſiſting of an infinite number of peninſulæ connected by very narrow iſthmuſes. That called Maviſgrind, which unites the pariſh of North Maven, is only eight yards broad. But the irregular ſhape of this iſland occaſions it to abound with the fineſt and moſt ſecure ports, called here *voes*; a moſt providential diſpenſation in a ſea which ſwarms with fiſhes of the moſt general uſe. The adjacent iſlands are in general ſo near to the mother iſland and their headlands point ſo exactly to its correſponding capes, that it is highly probable that they once made a part of the Mainland. The rocks and ſtacks aſſume great variety of forms, ſuch as ſteeples and Gothic cathedrals riſing out of the water, fleets of ſhips, and other fancied ſhapes. The Doreholm, in the pariſh of North Maven, is very ſingular: part is rounded; the reſt ſeems a ruin, compoſed of a ſingle thin fragment of rock, with a magnificent arch within, ſeventy feet in height.

'To uſe the words of Captain Thomas Preſton, to whom we are indebted for an excellent chart of this group, 'the land is wild, barren, and mountainous; nor is there 'ſo much as a buſh or a tree to be 'ſeen. The ſhores are difficult, and 'in many parts inacceſſible; rude, 'ſteep, and iron-like; the ſight of 'which ſtrikes the mind with dread 'and horror; and ſuch monſtrous 'precipices and hideous rocks as 'bring all Brobdingnag before your 'thoughts. Theſe iſlands lie between 'lat. 60 to 61. In winter the ſun 'ſets ſoon after it riſes, and in ſummer riſes ſoon after it ſets; ſo that 'in that ſeaſon the nights are almoſt 'as light as the day; as on the contrary, in December the day is 'nearly as dark as the night. About the ſolſtice, we ſee every 'night the *auroræ boreales*, or, as 'as they are called by the natives, 'the *merry dancers*, which ſpread a 'broad glaring appearance over the 'whole northern hemiſphere.'

'They are the conſtant attendants of the clear evenings in all theſe northern iſlands, and prove great reliefs amidſt the gloom of the long winter nights. They commonly appear at twilight near the horizon, of a dun colour, approaching to yellow: ſometimes continuing in that ſtate for ſeveral hours without any ſenſible motion; after which they break out into ſtreams of ſtronger light, ſpreading into columns, and altering ſlowly into ten thouſand different ſhapes, varying their colours from all the tints of yellow to the obſcureſt ruſſet. They often cover the whole hemiſphere, and then make the moſt brilliant appearance. Their motions at theſe times are moſt amazingly quick; and they aſtoniſh the ſpectator with the rapid change of their form. They break out in places where none were ſeen before, ſkimming briſkly

briſkly along the heavens: are ſuddenly extinguiſhed, and leave behind an uniform duſky tract. This again is brilliantly illuminated in the ſame manner, and as ſuddenly left a dull blank. In certain nights they aſſume the appearance of vaſt columns, on one ſide of the deepeſt yellow, on the other declining away till it becomes undiſtinguiſhed from the ſky. They have generally a ſtrong tremulous motion from end to end, which continues till the whole vaniſhes. In a word, we, who only ſee the extremities of theſe northern phenomena, have but a faint idea of their ſplendor and their motions. According to the ſtate of the atmoſphere they differ in colours. They often put on the colour of blood, and make a moſt dreadful appearance. The ruſtic ſages become prophetic, and terrify the gazing ſpectators with the dread of war, peſtilence, and famine. This ſuperſtition was not peculiar to the northern iſlands; nor are theſe appearances of recent date. The ancients called them *chaſmata*, and *trabes*, and *bolides*, according to their forms or colours. In old times they were extremely rare, and on that account were the more taken notice of. From the days of Plutarch to thoſe of our ſage hiſtorian Sir Richard Baker, they were ſuppoſed to have been portentous of great events; and timid imaginations ſhaped them into aërial conflicts:

> Fierce fiery warriors fight upon the clouds
> In ranks, and ſquadrons, and right form of war.

After, I ſuppoſe, a very long interminſion, they appeared with great brilliancy in England, on March 6. 1715-16. The philoſophers paid a proper attention. The vulgar conſidered them as marking the introduction of a foreign race of princes. The novelty is now ceaſed, and their cauſe perhaps properly attributed to the greater abundance of electrical matter.

'The tempeſts which reign over theſe iſlands during winter is aſtoniſhing. The cold is moderate; the fogs great and frequent; but the ſtorms agitate the water even to the bottom of theſe comparatively ſhallow ſeas. The fiſh ſeek the bottom of the great deeps: and the herrings, which appear off the Shetlands in amazing columns in June, perform the circuit of our iſland, and retire beyond the knowledge of man. When the main body of theſe fiſh approaches from the north, it alters the very appearance of the ocean. It is divided into columns of five or ſix miles in length, and three or four in breadth, and they drive the water before them with a ſort of rippling current. Sometimes they ſink for a ſmall ſpace, then riſe again; and in bright weather reflect a variety of ſplendid colours, like a field of moſt precious gems. Birds and fiſh of prey attend and mark their progreſs. The whales of ſeveral kinds keep on the outſide, and deliberately opening their vaſt mouths, take them in by hundreds. Gannets and gulls dart down upon them; and the diving tribe aid their perſecution, with the cetaceous fiſhes. Mankind joins in the chace; for this uſeful ſpecies gives food to millions, mediately and immediately. Dutch, French, Flemings, Danes, and Engliſh, rendezvous in Braſſa ſound to meet theſe treaſures of the ocean: and return to diſtribute their booty even to the diſtant Antilles.

'Cod, ling, and torſk, furniſh cargoes to other adventurers. I wiſh I could ſpeak with the ſame ſatisfaction of this as of the free fiſhery of the herring; but in theſe diſtant iſlands, the hand of oppreſſion reigns uncontrolled. The poor vaſſals (in defiance of laws, ſtill kept in bondage) are compelled to ſlave, and hazard their lives in the capture, to deliver their fiſh to their lords for a trifling ſum, who ſell them to adven-

; from different parts at a high
.
among other ſcarcer fiſhes the
is found in abundance. It
a fiſh of the north as well as
rſk: the laſt is not found ſouth
: Orkneys; the former extends
o the banks of Newfoundland.
The birds of theſe iſlands are the
with thoſe of the Orkneys, ex-
the ſkua, which breeds only in
and Unſt. Among the few land-
which migrate to them in ſum-
is the golden-creſted wren. Its
ſt flight muſt be 60 miles, ex-
it ſhould reſt mid-way on Fair
; a ſurpriſing flight for ſo di-
tive a bird!
ſultitudes of the inhabitants of
cluſter of iſlands feed, during
aſon, on the eggs of the birds
: cliffs. The method of taking
is ſo very hazardous, as to ſa-
one of the extremity to which
oor people are driven for want
d. Copinſha, Hunda, Hoy,
, and Noſs head, are the moſt
ated rocks; and the neighbour-
atives the moſt expert climbers
lventurers after the game of the
ice. The height of ſome is
50 fathoms; their faces rough-
with ſhelves or ledges, ſufficient
for the birds to reſt and lay
eggs. To theſe the dauntleſs
s will aſcend, paſs intrepidly
one to the other, collect the
and birds, and deſcend with
me indifference. In moſt places,
ttempt is made from above:
ire lowered from the ſlope con-
is to the brink by a rope,
imes made of ſtraw, ſometimes
briſtles of the hog: they pre-
laſt, even to ropes of hemp, as
not liable to be cut by the
ieſs of the rocks; the former
to untwiſt. They truſt them-
to a ſingle aſſiſtant, who lets
mpanion down, and holds the
depending on his ſtrength a-

lone; which often fails, and the adventurer is ſure to be daſhed to pieces, or drowned in the ſubjacent ſea. The rope is often ſhifted from place to place, with the impending weight of the fowler and his booty. The perſon above receives ſignals for the purpoſe, his aſſociate being far out of ſight; who, during the operation, by help of a ſtaff, ſprings from the face of the rocks, to avoid injury from the projecting parts.

'In Foula, they will truſt to a ſmall ſtake driven into the ground, or to a ſmall dagger, which the natives uſually carry about them; and which they will ſtick into the ground, and, twiſting round it a fiſhing cord, deſcend by that to climbing places; and, after finiſhing their buſineſs, ſwarm up by it without fear. Few who make a practice of this come to a natural death. They have a common ſaying, 'Such a one's gutcher went over the ſneak; and my father went over the ſneak too.' It is a pity that the old Norwegian law was not here in force. It conſidered this kind as a ſpecies of ſuicide. The next of kin (in caſe the body could be ſeen) was directed to go the ſame way; if he refuſed, the corpſe was not to be admitted into holy ground.

'But the moſt ſingular ſpecies of fowling is on the holm of Noſs, a vaſt rock ſevered from the iſle of Noſs by ſome unknown convulſion, and only about 16 fathoms diſtant. It is of the ſame ſtupendous height as the oppoſite precipice, with a raging ſea between; ſo that the intervening chaſm is of matchleſs horror. Some adventurous climber has reached the rock in a boat, gained the height, and faſtened ſeveral ſtakes on the ſmall portion of earth which is to be found on the top: correſpondent ſtakes are placed on the edge of the correſpondent cliffs. A rope is fixed to the ſtakes on both ſides, a-

long which a machine, called a *cradle*, is contrived to ſlide; and, by the help of a ſmall parallel cord faſtened in like manner, the adventurer wafts himſelf over, and returns with his booty, which is the eggs or young of the black-backed gull, and the herring gull.

'The number of wild quadrupeds which have reached the Orkney and Shetland iſlands are only five; the otter, brown rat, common mouſe, fetid ſhrew, and bat. Rabbits are not of Britiſh origin, but naturaliſed in every part. In the ſandy iſles of Orkney, they are found in myriads, and their ſkins are a great article of commerce; but the injury they do in ſetting the unſtable ſoil in motion, greatly countervails the profit.

'In many parts of theſe iſlands are evident marks of their having been a wooded country. In the pariſh of St Andrew in the Orkneys, in North Maven, and even in Foula in the Shetlands, often large tracts are diſcovered filled with the remains of large trees, which are uſually found after ſome violent tempeſt hath blown away the incumbent ſtrata of ſand or gravel with which they have been covered. They are lodged in a moraſſy ground, and often 10 feet beneath the peat. Some ſtand in the poſition in which they grew; others lie horizontally, and all the ſame way, as if they had either been blown down, or overturned by a partial deluge. Yet at preſent no kind of wood can be made to grow; and even the loweſt and moſt common ſhrub is cultivated with the greateſt difficulty. The hazel, the herbaceous, reticulated, creeping, and common willow, are the only ſhrubs of the iſland, and thoſe are ſcattered with a ſparing hand. I ſhall, in another place, conſider the decreaſe of vegetation in this northern progreſs.

'The great quantity of turf which Providence hath beſtowed on all theſe iſlands, excepting Sanda, is another proof of the abundance of trees and other vegetables, long ſince loſt from the ſurface. The application of this *humus vegetabilis* for the purpoſe of fuel, is ſaid to have been firſt taught the natives by Einar, a Norwegian, ſurnamed from that circumſtance, *Torf-einar*, *Einar de Ceſpite*. Had he lived in Greece, he could not have eſcaped deification for ſo uſeful a diſcovery.'

An Inquiry into the Fine Arts. By THOMAS ROBERTSON, *Miniſter of Dalmeny, and F. R. S. E. Vol. I. 4to. London, Strachan and Cadell.*

THE object of our author, in the preſent inquiry, is to inveſtigate the cauſes of the pleaſure ariſing from what has been called the Fine Arts. And in order to aſcertain theſe cauſes, he propoſes, in the firſt place, to lay down the facts in each of them.

Before entering on the ſubject, however, he thinks it neceſſary to diſcuſs the queſtion ſo frequently agitated. Whether that pleaſure ariſes from their being merely *imitative*? Having given his reaſons for thinking that *imitation* has no title to be conſidered as the principle of the fine arts, he proceeds to lay down the *plan* he propoſes to follow in this inquiry.

As to the *arrangement* of the fine arts, Mr Roberſon propoſes to divide them into ſuch as make an impreſſion chiefly on the body, and ſuch as make an impreſſion chiefly on the mind. Under the firſt he comprehends thoſe that refer to the *ear* and the *eye*. That part which refers to the *ear* will be employed upon *muſic* and *ſpeech*; by *ſpeech* he means *ſpoken language*, as diſtinguiſhed from eloquence and poetry.

etry, on the one hand, and grammar on the other. The part which refers to the *eye* has to treat of *light*, *colours*, of *figure* and of *proportion*. And here the theories of *architecture*, *painting*, *ſculpture*, *gardening*, and *dance*, are to be conſidered. The arts that regard the other ſenſes are to be inquired into in an appendix to theſe two parts.

The doctrines of *eloquence* and *poetry* lie in the part which refers to *mind*.

As to the *manner* in which the author propoſes to treat his ſubject, we leave him to ſpeak for himſelf.

'There have been chiefly two modes of delivering the theory of the arts we ſpeak of. The one has given rules, propoſitions, and problems; has taught how to read and ſpeak, rather than how to underſtand; and has employed, as if in preference, an abſtruſe and technical ſtyle. A field dreary and thorny; avoided, rather than courted, by the feet of men. The other has been more inviting; it has added, by way of example, a deſcription of poems, pictures, buildings, and other fine productions. But neither of the two is what we would aſpire at; for neither of them inveſtigates a theory, diſtinguiſhes a taſte, gives a hiſtory, nor marks an influence upon mankind. Theſe, and ſuch general points, we would wiſh undertaken, and addreſſed, in liberal writing, to the learned at large; leaving it ſtill incumbent upon individuals to puſh particular and minute inquiries into whichſoever of the fine arts they may have choſen to cultivate, from profeſſion, or from choice. This is a plan, which, without derogating from any other, might be termed the higheſt; and which breathes the ſpirit of a fine art itſelf.'

Such is the plan which the author has announced to the public; and of which a very ſmall portion is in the preſent volume ſubmitted to their conſideration. Whether he has ſucceeded in the execution, ſo far as he has hitherto proceeded, it is now our duty to inquire.

The ſcience of muſic, the ſubject of the preſent volume, has at all times been wrapped in much obſcurity: And numerous as the books are which have been written upon it, we know not one which can alone convey to an inquirer an intelligible account of the theory of muſic. It is from conſulting a number of theſe, and by ſupplying from one the deficiencies of another, that we are enabled, after much labour, to comprehend the intricacies of a ſcience, which, from the want of proper aſſiſtance, has hitherto been rendered almoſt totally inacceſſible.

Mr Robertſon, ſenſible of theſe diſadvantages, has given in his firſt chapter a theory of modern muſic; and, aware of the difficulties hitherto attendant upon the ſubject, he has endeavoured to obviate them as far as the nature of it will permit. In itſelf it is confeſſedly difficult and dark; but we think our author has ſucceeded in making it more intelligible than any perſon who has formerly written on the ſubject.

Mr Robertſon firſt enters into an inveſtigation of the cauſes and nature of *ſound*; and having diſtinguiſhed it into *noiſe* and *muſical ſound*, he proceeds to inquire into the modifications of muſical ſound; which he determines to be three, *force*, *poliſh*, and *time*.

We believe every one will admit the firſt of theſe, the *forte* and *piano* of muſicians, as a modification of muſical ſound. But we imagine there are very few who will, like our author, think it is capable of being meaſured in any other way, than by the terms already uſed in the art, of *creſcendo*, *forte*, &c. and we are diſpoſed, in oppoſition to Mr Robertſon's ſentiments, to believe the attempt to be wholly *impracticable*.

The *poliſh* of ſound is ſaid by our

author to have been barely mentioned by former writers, but never to have been treated of by any of them, either ancient or modern. We do not apprehend it would have been any great loſs to the muſical world, had it never been treated of at all.

This quality of ſound, which he has called *poliſh*, ſpeaking relatively, has been termed *rough* or *ſmooth*. It is, according to our author, capable of a great number of degrees; as *hard*, *rough*, *harſh*; *ſoft*, *melodious*, *ſweet*. Even theſe he thinks may be meaſured. But if the degrees of low and loud are incapable of menſuration, thoſe of *poliſh* muſt certainly be equally ſo. Our author's ideas of this quality, which he ſeems to think forms the very eſſence of muſical ſound, appear to be extremely confuſed. In one place, he talks of it as of the greateſt conſequence: in another, after endeavouring to inveſtigate the cauſes of it, he ſays, 'On the ſuppoſition, however, that the cauſes of poliſh could be preciſely found out, the advantage to practice might never become great; for it might be extremely difficult to acquire the quality itſelf if nature had not given it, and almoſt impoſſible to mark its degrees.' In ſhort, he ſeems to have no preciſe idea of what he himſelf means by the poliſh of muſical ſound, which he wiſhes to introduce as a quality hitherto little attended to, though of conſiderable conſequence in the theory of muſic.

Time, the third quality of muſical ſound, has had the good fortune to be actually meaſured; and being thus brought ſo abſolutely under our power, has been modified in ſo many ways, and ſubjected to ſo many arrangements, that it has given riſe to a huge and complex ſyſtem of rules.

'Time (according to our author) naturally falls into two diviſions: the time that *many* undulations occupy, and the time that *one* undulation occupies. The latter diviſion has been diſtinguiſhed by the ſeparate name of *tune*, while the former has continued under the general name of *time*; and in theſe ſenſes, the two terms ſhall henceforth be uſed. Let the reader only keep in his mind, what may be of ſervice afterwards to remember, that tune is nothing elſe but time.'

After diſcuſſing the ſubject of *time*, which is either *relative* or *abſolute*, our author proceeds to that of *tune*, in which the ſcale of muſic falls to be conſidered. We are ſorry the limits of our work will not permit us to enter at length into the conſideration of this part of our author's ſubject. We ſhall only in general obſerve, that he has explained better than any other we have met with the two modes in modern muſic, ariſing from the major and minor third—the diatonic ſcale, and the ſemitonic ſcale, or temperament of the diatonic: and he has here, with much knowledge of the ſubject, treated the queſtion, Whether ſuch temperament has been of advantage to muſic?

On his account of compoſition and modulation, our author has beſtowed much pains; and though we perceive nothing new, yet we find much information brought into one point of view. In this part of his work, he takes occaſion to make ſome obſervations on a queſtion often treated by ſpeculative writers, Whether harmony or melody are preferable? Theſe we ſhall give in his own words.

'There ſeems little doubt, if we ſpeak of mankind in general, that melody is to them almoſt the whole of muſic. Not that harmony wants charms; for ſhe has charms, and ſtill more powerful than thoſe of melody; but ſtudy and pains are required to underſtand them. Harmony is the amuſement of the learned and of the few: Melody, that voice which nations hear and obey.

'Yet why has muſic been viewed

as

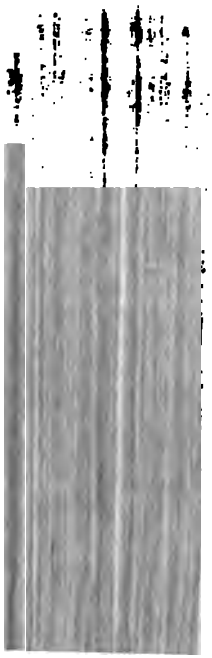
as *two* things, and at war within itſelf? It is not nature that has oppoſed melody and harmony to one another: for what elſe is harmony, but melody ſtrengthened and embelliſhed; all its notes uniting to form *one* note in perfect beauty? Harmony is hence, unqueſtionably, the moſt perfect and excellent muſic. Why then has it not been preferred by all mankind? The anſwer is too plain: It is almoſt impoſſible to produce harmony. That ſtrict and precious *unity* we have been ſpeaking of, can hardly be maintained by all the art of man; one *part* is out of tune to another; one inſtrument drowns another; or, what is worſt, and not the leaſt frequent, the compoſition itſelf wants unity. All theſe cauſes ſo often concurring, no wonder harmony loſes her power: that power, which, when in a happy moment ſhe attains, becomes more than magic upon the hearer; lifting him up from earth to heaven. Even the different ſounds of inſtruments and of voices, is enough to diſtract an ear unaccuſtomed to a concert; and to make the fineſt piece unintelligible. It is required, that the hearer be learned; and alſo, that he come prepared; that is, have contracted an artificial deafneſs to bad harmony. The objections againſt harmony are thus chiefly againſt the performance of harmony; for, otherwiſe, ſtudy and experience would ſoon lead on the hearer to underſtand and to enjoy it. The ſame ſtudy is required in the other arts. We do not ſo readily underſtand an epic poem, as we do an ode or a paſtoral; yet an epic poem is the maſter-piece of poetry: and a well-performed concert is the higheſt pleaſure which muſic can convey to the ear of man.'

Our author having diſcuſſed the theory of modern muſic, proceeds in his ſecond chapter to conſider that of ancient muſic. In this branch of his ſubject, the moſt intricate and obſcure of any, he has diſplayed much erudition; and his account of the nature of the muſic of antiquity, has at leaſt great appearance of plauſibility. It would, we are afraid, afford little entertainment to the generality of our readers to enter upon this ſubject; and ſuch of them as might receive amuſement from it, will probably wiſh to conſult the work itſelf: we ſhall only obſerve, that our author is decided in his opinion, that harmony or muſic in parts was unknown to the ancients.

To this third chapter, Mr Robertſon has given the title of *Speculations in Muſic*. He here examines the ſyſtems of Rameau and Tartini, on which he has made many judicious and pertinent obſervations; and from what he has ſaid on the ſubject, he concludes, 'That the principle of muſical ſentiment is of a mixed nature; ſtanding partly upon numbers, and partly upon the ears.' In this chapter he has alſo given an account of an Eſſay on Tune, by Mr Maxwell, lately publiſhed; of which he ſpeaks very favourably, and not more ſo than it well deſerves.

From the hiſtory of muſic given by our author, which occupies the remaining chapters of this volume, we have received no information which former hiſtories have not conveyed to us in a more captivating form. For, although he has evidently ſpared no pains to collect all poſſible information upon the ſubject, and although he ſeems indeed perfectly maſter of every part of it, impartiality obliges us to ſay, that in many inſtances he has conveyed his thoughts to the public in a language ſo intricate and involved, ſo figurative and ſo affected, that it requires no common degree of attention to be able to comprehend his meaning on a firſt peruſal. The theory of muſic is no doubt an abſtruſe ſubject, and a conſiderable degree of addreſs is certainly requiſite to treat it with tolerable perſpicuity. But "a treatiſe

on



'Upon absolute time hangs m
This is the hinge, upon which t
that body which comes with po
upon the ſoul of man.'

'Rythmus was not in t
eyes a dry abſtract piece of ar
metic; but a human being, walk
in the theatre. They ſaw his b
and his limbs; marked his var
gait; now ſtalking in pomp;
tripping in play; now moving l
wily along, in grief, and pain,
melancholy. He hummed, in
mean while, a ſong; the ſecon
part.

Again, 'Rythmus is a ſtream fl
ing on, without any certain fl
and carried forward alſo, in
courſe, in the mode of its var
genera and *ſpecies*, without any
tain law.

And 'the muſician watches
the ſtream, till he obſerve ſome cer
portion of it, which, from its le
and order, is ſuited to his purpoſe:
on which he *cuts it out* of the ſtr

'Beauty dwells over the be
ning of the arts; and when, in a
times, the philoſopher ſets aſide

We ſhall conclude our remarks upon this work, which in other reſpects well deſerves the attention of every lover of muſic, with Mr Robertſon's character of the late Earl of Kelly as a compoſer.

'It has only to be added, that, to that ſame period in which the other great men of Scotland have appeared, it has been reſerved to produce the greateſt ſecular muſician in his line, in the Britiſh iſlands, the late *Earl of Kelly*. In his works, the *fervidum ingenium* of his country burſts forth; and elegance is mingled with fire. From the ſingular ardour and impetuoſity of his temperament, joined to his German education under the celebrated Stamitz, and at a time when the German overture or ſymphony, conſiſting of a grand chorus of violins and wind-inſtruments, was in its higheſt vogue, this great compoſer has employed himſelf chiefly upon *ſymphonies*, but in a ſtyle peculiar to himſelf. While others pleaſe and amuſe, it is his province to rouſe, and almoſt overſet his hearer. Loudneſs, rapidity, enthuſiaſm, announce the Earl of Kelly. His harmonies are acknowledged to be accurate and ingenious; admirably calculated for the effect in view, and diſcovering a thorough knowledge in muſic. From ſome ſpecimens which he has given, it appears that his talents were not limited to a ſingle ſtyle; and which has made his admirers regret that he did not apply himſelf to a greater variety of ſubjects. He is ſaid to have compoſed only one ſong; but that, an excellent one. What appears to have been ſingularly peculiar to this muſician, is what may be called the *velocity* of his talents; by which he compoſed whole pieces of the moſt excellent muſic in one night's time. Part of his works is ſtill unpubliſhed; and not a little is probably loſt. Being always remarkably fond of a concert of wind inſtruments, whenever he met with a good band of them, he was ſeized with a fit of compoſition, and wrote pieces in the moment, which he gave away to the performers, and never ſaw again; and theſe, in his own judgment, were the beſt he ever compoſed.'

L.

The Book of Pſalms in Metre; from the Original. London, ſold by J. Johnſon, St Paul's Church-yard

AS the verſified pſalms of David are ſo univerſally uſed in public worſhip, it muſt be a matter of the utmoſt conſequence, that a verſion of them, adapted to the common tunes of our ſacred muſic, and in a ſtyle correct and dignified, ſhould be compoſed for this purpoſe. Several verſions indeed have been thus deſigned, and received into general uſe; but no perſon of a well-informed taſte can be much ſatisfied with any one that has hitherto appeared in Engliſh. Incorrectneſs and vulgarity, or quaintneſs and puerile conceit, are glaringly diſplayed in all the tranſlations which are now commonly uſed: and a verſion, ſuch as it ought to be, plain and perſpicuous, equally removed from ruſticity and affected refinement; with dignity to pleaſe the beſt judges, and ſimplicity to be reliſhed and underſtood by the multitude; is yet, notwithſtanding all our improvements in elegant compoſition, ardently deſired by every lover of religion and literature.—It is generally thought by perſons of half-form'd taſte, who are far the greateſt number, that the pſalms of Tate and Brady are ſufficiently elegant, ſimple, and ſublime; but whoever has a juſt conception of the ſimplicity and ſublimity that peculiarly characteriſe theſe

theſe devotional writings of David, will be exceedingly diſappointed if he expect to find theſe qualities conſpicuous in his verſifiers, for which they ſeem to have no adequate talents or juſt taſte. Yet this verſion contains many elegant paſſages, and generally ſhows very conſiderable merit, when the ſubject is the ſimple enunciation of moral truth; but when it becomes abrupt, ſplendid, and ſublime, which is very often the caſe with the Pſalmiſt, it then falls into puerility or bombaſt. With regard to the paraphraſe of Dr Watts (for it is by no means a tranſlation), which is uſed by the Diſſenters in England, it is ſo diſguiſed and metamorphoſed, that we ſee very little of David, or the ſpirit of his religion or compoſition. It is a kind of patch-work between Judaiſm and Chriſtianity; leaning ſometimes to the one and ſometimes to the other; blending, in heterogeneous mixture, the temporary tenets regarding the Jewiſh nation with the univerſal precepts of Chriſtianity. If we are to uſe the pſalms of David, we ſhould take them as they are, as the inſpired word of God, without vainly and preſumptuouſly endeavouring to alter or improve them. And if this pious and ingenious author wanted to compoſe evangelical pſalms for the uſe of the churches, he ſhould have confined himſelf to paraphraſes from the books of the New Teſtament, to plain and practical truths; for which his natural genius ſeems to lead him more directly, than to tranſlate, with juſtice, the eminently devout and ſublime Pſalmiſt of Iſrael.

The pſalms of Sternhold and Hopkins have been long univerſally known as the conſtant butt of ridicule; their ſtyle is ſo vulgar and obſolete (excepting a very few paſſages, which are indeed wonderfully ſublime), that we may conſider them as below criticiſm.

The only other verſion in common uſe is that which is chiefly followed by our author in this new work, and what is uſed by the church of Scotland. It is more ſimple, literal, and more in the ſpirit of the original, than any other yet mentioned; but throughout the whole there are ſcarcely three ſtanzas together, where a reader of ordinary taſte and acquaintance with Engliſh verſe will not be offended by the homelineſs and harſhneſs of the ſtyle and verſification. That this was at length remedied, we were led to hope when we ſaw this new tranſlation advertiſed as an improvement on the old one. Whether we have any reaſon to congratulate the public upon theſe improvements, may be judged of from the following ſpecimen, where the tranſlator had a fair opportunity of ſhowing the greateſt beauty and magnificence of ſtyle.

PSALM VIII.

HOW excellent in all the earth,
LORD, our LORD, is thy Name!
Who haſt thy Glory ſet on high,
Above the ſtarry frame.

From babes and ſucklings mouths Thou (didſt
the ſtrength of praiſe ordain,
The raging, ſelf-avenging foe,
to quiet, and reſtrain.

When I behold thy heavens high,
the work thy fingers made;
The moon, and ſtars, all fram'd by Thee,
and orderly array'd:

O, what is wretched man, that Thou
of him ſhould'ſt mindful be!
The ſon of earthy man, that he
is viſited by Thee!

For Thou a little lower him
haſt than the angels made;
With glory, and with dignity,
Thou crowned haſt his head.

Lord, of thy hand-works Thou him mad'ſt
all at his feet did'ſt lay,
Both ſheep and oxen, and the beaſts
that in the field do ſtray:

The fowl and fiſh, of th'air and ſea;
all paſſing through the ſame:
How excellent in all the earth,
LORD, our LORD, is thy name!

The ſtyle and verſification are here but very ill ſuited to the dignity of the

ibject, or the high poetical spi- the original; and yet a piece perior merit is scarcely to be in the whole work.

iat smoothness and simplicity ought to distinguish the style lmody fitted for public use, may some unexperienced writers ne, that it is easy in the com- on and attainable by almost any

——— ut sibi quivis
et idem: sudet multum, frustraque laboret,
ns idem. HOR.

this is remarkably the case with l to psalmody, the attempts of eneral Assembly for more than a century to improve it, and ry imperfect state in which it emains in this country, are a suf- t proof. The collection of trans- s and paraphrases at last pub- by the assembly, is, upon the whole, one of the best adapted to the purpose that has yet appeared in English, but it is exceedingly unequal. In several of the pieces, the hand of a master is strongly marked; and the heart is lifted for a little to the warmth and sublime of harmony and devotion; but soon and unexpectedly is its rapture damped by the interpolation of the most flat, unmusical, and insipid passages, which huddled together make very motely performances of many of them.

The hymns of Addison subjoined to this collection are the best models for this kind of composition; and it must ever be regretted that he did not live to versify the psalms as he intended; because, from the specimen he has left in these odes, it appears that he luckily struck the true chords of that heavenly harp to which the songs of religion should be sung.

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he Dean of BADAJOZ. (*Translated and Altered from the Spanish*).

E dean of the cathedral of Badajoz as himself alone more learned than doctors of Salamanca; and you add those of Coimbra and Alcala He understood all the languages both nd living; he was master of every both human and divine: but he had fortune to be ignorant of magic, and could console him for this misfor- He was informed that there dwelt in y of Toledo a very skilful magician, name was Don Torribio. He imme- orders one of his best mules to be ; he departs for Toledo, and alights loor of a mean-looking house, where eat man lodged. Master Magician, , addressing him, I am the Dean of . The philosophers of Spain do honour to call me their master; but to ask of you a title still more glo- hat of your scholar. Deign to ini- in the mysteries of your art; and upon an acknowledgment worthy of efit, and worthy of its author.

Torribio was not very polite, though ed himself upon living with the best y in the lower regions. He told the That he might look elsewhere for a master of magic; that for his part he was tired of a trade in which he had gained nothing but compliments and promises; and that he would no longer disgrace the occult sciences, by prostituting them to the ungrateful. To the ungrateful! exclaimed the Dean: What! my Lord Don Torribio, you have found men ungrateful! and will you be so unjust as to include me with such monsters He then began to pour forth his whole stock of moral sayings and maxims of gratitude; he dwelt in the most affectionate tone, and with an air of the greatest sincerity, upon all those sentiments of honour which his memory could furnish him: in a word, he spoke so well, that, after having thought a moment, the sorcerer confessed that he could refuse nothing to a gentleman who could repeat so many fine passages. Jacintha, says he to his housekeeper, you will put two partridges on the spit; I hope the Dean will do me the honour to sup here. At the same time, he takes him by the hand, and leads him into his closet. There he touches his foreheadr muttering at the same time these three mysterious words, which we beseech the reade. not to forget: *Artebolan*, Pistafrier, Ona-

grieuſ. Then, without any other preparations, he begins to explain to him, with great preciſion, the introductory parts of the conjuring book.

The new ſcholar liſtened with a degree of attention that ſcarcely permitted him to breathe, when Jacintha entered in a hurry, followed by a little man, whoſe boots reached his middle, and who was beſpattered up to the ſhoulders. This man deſired to ſpeak with the Dean upon an affair of the utmoſt importance. He was the poſtilion of his uncle the biſhop of Badajoz, who had been ſent expreſs after him, and who had rode poſt all the way to Toledo, without being able to overtake him: he came with the news, that, ſome hours after his departure, my Lord Biſhop had had an attack of the apoplexy ſo violent, that the moſt fatal conſequences were to be dreaded. The Dean beſtowed a hearty curſe, quite low, however, and without ſcandal, upon the diſeaſe, the ſick man, and the meſſenger; who had really, all three of them, choſen the moſt unlucky moment in the world. He got rid of the poſtilion, by telling him to return quickly to Badajoz, and that he would not fail ſoon to follow him; after which the leſſon was reſumed, as if there had been neither uncles nor apoplexies exiſting.

Some days afterwards freſh news arrived from Badajoz; but this news was worth the hearing. The chief ſinger and two old canons came to notify to the Dean, that his uncle, the very reverend Biſhop, had gone to receive in heaven the reward of his virtues; that the chapter, canonically aſſembled, had elected him to fill the vacant chair; and that they beſeeched him to come and conſole, by his preſence, the church of Badajoz, his new ſpouſe. Don Torribio, who was preſent at this harangue of the deputies, took advantage of this opportunity like a man of experience. He took the new Biſhop aſide; and, after a little compliment ſuited to the preſent circumſtances, told him, that he had a ſon called Don Benjamin, whom nature had endowed with abilities as well as good diſpoſitions; but in whom he had diſcovered no taſte nor talents for the occult ſciences: that having reſolved to make a good prieſt of him, he had ſucceeded, thank heaven, in this pious deſign; and that he had the pleaſure to hear his dear ſon named as the moſt exemplary of all the clergy of Toledo: in ſhort, that he moſt humbly begged his Grace to reſign to Don Benjamin the deanery of Badajoz, which he could not hold at the ſame time with his biſhopric. Alas! anſwered the Prelate, with an air of embarraſſment, I will always do whatever is agreeable to you; yet I muſt tell you, that I have a relation, whoſe heir I am, an old eccleſiaſtic, who is good for nothing but a dean; and that if I do not give him this place, I muſt quarrel with my whole family, whom I love even to a degree of weakneſs. But, added he, with a more affectionate tone, will not you come to Badajoz? Can you be ſo cruel as to abandon me, at the very time I begin to have it in my power to be uſeful to you? Believe me, my dear maſter, let us ſet out together, and think of nothing but the inſtruction of your ſcholar. Make yourſelf eaſy with regard to the eſtabliſhment of Don Benjamin; I take that upon myſelf; and, ſooner or later, I will do more for him than his father demands: a petty deanery, in a remote corner of Eſtremadura, is not a benefice becoming the ſon of a man ſuch as you.

There was ſimony, ſay the canoniſts, in this offer which the prelate made the magician: it is certain, however, that the bargain was concluded, without the leaſt ſcruple on that head being entertained by either of theſe two ſo enlightened men. Don Torribio followed his illuſtrious pupil to Badajoz; a ſplendid apartment was aſſigned him in the epiſcopal palace; and he ſaw himſelf reſpected by the whole dioceſe, as the favourite of my Lord, as a kind of grand vicar.

Under the tuition of ſo able a maſter, the biſhop of Badajoz made a rapid progreſs in the occult ſciences. He applied to them, indeed, in the beginning with an ardour which appeared exceſſive: but he moderated by degrees this ſpirit of intemperance; and did ſo well, that his magical ſtudies did not intrench upon his epiſcopal duties. He had convinced himſelf completely of a maxim very important to all eccleſiaſtical ſorcerers, or indeed to all philoſophers and literary men; that it is not enough to attend the nocturnal aſſemblies of magicians, or to adorn their minds with whatever the ſciences divine or human can beſtow; that they muſt, beſides all this, teach others the road to heaven, and inſtill into the ſouls of the faithful ſalutary doctrine and pure morals. Conducting himſelf by theſe wiſe maxims, the learned Prelate ſoon filled all Chriſtendom with the fame of his merit: ſo that, at the very time he thought leaſt of it, he ſaw himſelf named to the archbiſhopric of Compoſtella. The people and clergy of Badajoz were, as you may well believe, in the deepeſt affliction at the removal of ſo excellent a paſtor; and the canons of the cathedral, at the laſt mark of their reſpect, beſtowed upon him unanimouſly the choice of his ſucceſſor.

Don Torribio was not aſleep to this capital opportunity of eſtabliſhing his ſon. He aſked the biſhopric from the new archbiſhop. The new archbiſhop refuſed the biſhopric; but the refuſal was conveyed in ſo

t terms imaginable. His veneration
s dear maſter was ſo great! he was ſo
d, ſo aſhamed, to refuſe him a thing
appeared quite ſimple! but how could
otherwiſe? Don Fernando de Lara,
ble of Caſtile, aſked this ſame biſhopric
natural ſon. Tho' he had never ſeen
rd, he had, he ſaid, private obligations
n of a very important nature; and,
all, very ancient. It was, therefore,
liſpenſable duty to prefer the ancient
ctor to the new. But yet, in reality,
ample of juſtice was much in favour
n Torribio: he ſaw by this what he
expect when his turn came, and his
ould infallibly come the very firſt op-
ity. The magician had the goodneſs
eve this ſtory of former obligations;
oiced as much as he could at being ſa-
l to Don Fernando. Nothing now
ought of but preparations for their
y; and they ſet out to ſettle at
poſtella. But it was ſcarcely worth
for the ſhort time they were to ſtay

In a few months, a chamberlain of
pe arrived from Rome, with a cardi-
at for the Archbiſhop, together with
honourable brief, by which his Ho-
nvited him to come to aſſiſt him with
inſels in the government of the Chri-
orld; permitting him, beſides, to diſ-
his mitre in favour of any perſon he

Torribio was not at Compoſtella
he courier of his Holineſs arrived;
gone to ſee his dear ſon, who ſtill con-
a prieſt in a little pariſh of Toledo:
returned ſoon; and at his return he
t put to the trouble of aſking the va-
chbiſhopric. The Prelate ran to
im with open arms: My dear maſter,
to him, I announce to you the news
fortunate circumſtances inſtead of
our ſcholar is a cardinal, and your
l ſoon be one, or I ſhall have no cre-
ome. I was deſirous, in the mean
have made him archbiſhop of Com-
; but admire his misfortune, or ra-
ne: My mother, whom we left at
, has written to me, during your
, a cruel letter, which breaks all my
s. She is bent upon giving me for
ſſor the archdeacon of my former
the Licentiate Don Pablos de Sa-
who is her intimate friend and con-
She threatens to die of grief, if ſhe
ain nothing for this dear Father in
nd I have not a doubt but that ſhe
ep her word. Put yourſelf in my
ny dear maſter: Shall I bring my
to her grave? Don Torribio was not
to adviſe parricide; he applauded
ination of Don Pablos, and did not
himſelf to indulge the leaſt reſent-
ment againſt the Prelate's mother. This
mother, if the reader wiſh to know, was
a good ſort of a woman, now in a ſtate of
almoſt perfect imbecillity; whoſe only com-
pany was her cat and her chambermaid, and
who ſcarce knew the name of her confeſſor.
Was it ſhe who made the archbiſhopric be
given to Don Pablos? Was it not rather a
young lady of Gallicia, a relation of this
Archdeacon, a young widow, very devout,
as alſo very handſome, whom my Lord uſed
frequently to viſit for his edification ſince
he had come to reſide at Compoſtella?

However this may be, Don Torribio fol-
lowed his new Eminence to Rome; and
ſcarce had he arrived there when the Pope
died. It is eaſy to foreſee whither this event
is to lead us. The conclave is aſſembled; all
the voices of the ſacred college unite in fa-
vour of the Spaniſh Cardinal: he is choſen
Pope. After the ceremonies of his inaugu-
ration, Don Torribio, admitted to a private
audience, wept for joy at kiſſing the feet of
his dear pupil, whom he beheld filling with
ſuch dignity the Papal throne. He modeſtly
repreſented his long and faithful ſervices; he
recalled the promiſes of his Holineſs; thoſe
inviolable promiſes, which he had renewed
before entering the conclave. He touched
ſlightly upon the hat which he had reſigned
upon receiving the tiara. But inſtead of
aſking this hat for Don Benjamin, he finiſh-
ed by a trait of moderation hardly conceiv-
able. He proteſted, that, renouncing every
ambitious hope, they would think them-
ſelves overpaid, his ſon and he, if it plea-
ſed his holineſs to grant them, together with
his benediction, the ſmalleſt temporal reward,
a penſion for life, which might ſuffice the
modeſt wants of an eccleſiaſtic and a philo-
pher.

During this ſhort harangue, the ſovereign
Pontiff was revolving in his mind what he
ſhould do with his preceptor. Might he not
do without him now; and was he not now
more ſkilled in magic than was neceſſary for
a Pope? Would it even be decent in him
now to appear at the midnight meetings,
and ſubmit to the unſeemly ceremonial which
theſe meetings required? Having finiſhed
his reflections, his Holineſs judged that Don
Torribio was now a uſeleſs man, and even
irkſome; and, this point decided, he was
no longer at a loſs for his anſwer. Hear
what he anſwered in his own words:
"We have been ſorry to hear, that, under
pretext of the occult ſciences, you keep up
an abominable commerce with the ſpirit of
darkneſs and lies: We therefore give you
our paternal exhortation to expiate this
crime, by a penitence proportioned to its
enormity: moreover, we command you to
depart the territories of the church in the
ſpace of three days, under pain of being de-

livered over to the ſecular arm, and the rigour of the flames."

Don Torribio, without being diſconcerted, repeated backwards the three myſterious words, which the reader muſt remember; and, approaching the window, cried as loud as he was able, Jacintha, put only one partridge on the ſpit; the Dean does not ſup here. The pretended Pope was thunderſtruck at this. He returned inſtantly from the ecſtaſy into which the three magical words had thrown him when they were firſt pronounced. He ſaw that, inſtead of being at the vatican, he was ſtill at Toledo in the cloſet of Don Torribio; he ſaw even by the clock, that an hour had not elapſed ſince he had entered that fatal cloſet, in which ſo many fine phantoms had paſſed before his eyes. In leſs than an hour, he had thought himſelf magician, biſhop, archbiſhop, cardinal, pope. And he found, when the tale was ended, that he was nothing but a dupe and a ſcoundrel. Every thing had been illuſion, except the proofs which he had given of his treachery and the badneſs of his heart. He went out without ſpeaking a word; found his mule where he had left it, and returned to Badajoz, without having learnt to practiſe even the ſlighteſt magical deception *.

POETRY.

Election of a POET LAUREAT.

IN conſequence of the general notice of an *open election* for the vacant office of *Poet Laureat* to their Majeſties, on the terms of probationary compoſitions, a conſiderable number of the moſt eminent characters in the faſhionable world aſſembled at the *Lord Chamberlain's office*, Stable-yard, St James's, on the appointed day, between the hours of twelve and two, when *Mr Ramac* was immediately diſpatched to Lord Saliſbury's, acquainting his Lordſhip therewith, and ſoliciting his attendance to receive the ſeveral candidates, and admit their reſpective tenders. His Lordſhip arriving in a ſhort time after, the following noblemen and gentlemen were immediately preſented to his Lordſhip by *John Calvert, jun. Eſq.* in quality of ſecretary to the office; *James Ely, Eſq.* and *Mr Samuel Betty*, attending alſo as firſt and ſecond clerk. The following liſt of candidates was made out forthwith, and duly entered on the roll, as a preliminary record to the ſubſequent proceedings.

The Right Rev. Dr William Markham, Lord Archbiſhop of York.

The Right Hon. Edward Lord Thurlow, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

The Right Hon. Robert Earl Nugent, of the kingdom of Ireland.

The Right Hon. Harvey Redmont, Viſcount Mountmorres, ditto.

The Right Hon. Conſtantine Lord Mulgrave, ditto.

Sir Cecil Wray, Baronet.

Sir Joſeph Mawbey, ditto.

Sir Richard Hill, ditto.

The Rev. William Maſon, B. D.

The Rev. Thomas Warton, ditto.

The Rev. George Prettyman, D. D.

Pepper Arden, Eſq; Attorney General to his Majeſty.

Michael Angelo Taylor, Eſq; M. P.

James M'Pherſon, Eſq; ditto.

Major John Scott, Eſq; ditto.

Nath. Wraxall, Eſq; ditto.

William Hayley, Eſq;

Arthur Murphy, Eſq;

Richard Cumberland, Eſq;

Monſ. Le Meſurier, Membre du Parlement d'Angleterre.

Monſ. Le Texier, Lecteur des Comedies.

The ſeveral candidates having taken their places at a table provided for the occaſion, the Lord Chamberlain, in the politeſt manner, ſignified his wiſh, that each candidate would forthwith recite ſuch ſample of his poetry as he came provided with for the occaſion; at the ſame time moſt modeſtly confeſſing his own inexperience in all ſuch matters, and intreating their acquieſcence therefore in his appointment of his friend *Mr Delpini*, of the Hay-market Theatre, as an active and able aſſeſſor on ſo important an occaſion. Accordingly *Mr Delpini* being immediately introduced, the ſeveral candidates proceeded to recite their compoſitions, according to their rank and precedence in the above liſt—both his Lordſhip and his aſſeſſor attending throughout the whole of the Readings with the profoundeſt reſpect; and taking no refreſhment whatſoever, except ſome China oranges and biſcuit, which were alſo handed about to the company, by *Mr John Secker* Clerk of the Houſehold, and *Mr William Wiſe* Groom of the Buttery.

At length the awful moment arrived, when the *Detur Digniori* was finally to be pronounced on the buſy labours of the day —Never did Lord Saliſbury appear to greater advantage

* Sans avoir appris ſeulement à nouer l'aiguillette.

advantage—never did his aſſeſſor more amazingly conſole the diſcomfitures of the failing candidates—every thing that was aſſable, every thing that was mollifying, was ably expreſſed by both the judges; but poetical ambition is not eaſily allayed. When the fatal *fiat* was announced in favour of the Rev. Thomas Warton, a general gloom overſpread the whole ſociety—a ſtill and awful ſilence long prevailed. At length Sir Cecil Wray ſtarted up, and emphatically pronounced, *A ſcrutiny! a ſcrutiny!*—A ſhout of applauſe ſucceeded—In vain did the incomparable Buffo introduce his moſt comic geſtures—in vain was his admirable leg pointed horizontally at every head in the room—a ſcrutiny was demanded—and a ſcrutiny was granted. In a word, the Lord Chamberlain declared his readineſs to ſubmit the productions of the day to the inſpection of the public; reſerving, nevertheleſs, to himſelf and his aſſeſſor, the full power of annulling or eſtabliſhing the ſentence already pronounced. It is in conſequence of the above direction that we are enabled to gratify our readers with the following *Probationary Verſes.*

IRREGULAR ODE.

The WORDS *by Sir* CECIL WRAY, *Bart.*

The SPELLING *by Mr* GROJAN, *Attorney at Law.*

HARK! hark!—hip! hip!—hoh! hoh!
What a mart of birds are a ſinging!
Athwart,—acroſs, below,
I'm ſure there's a dozen a dinging!
I hear ſweet Shells, loud Harps, large Lyres—
Some, I trow, are tun'd by 'Squires,—
Some by Prieſts, and ſome by Lords!—
while JOE and I
Our *bloody hands* hoiſt up, like meteors, on high!
Yes, *Joe* and I
Are em'lous!—Why?
It is becauſe, great CÆSAR, you are clever—
Therefore we'd ſing of you for ever!
Sing—ſing—ſing—ſing—
God ſave the King!
Smile then, CÆSAR, ſmile on *Wray!*
Crown at laſt his poll with bay!—
Come, oh! bay, and with thee bring
Salary, illuſtrious thing!—
Laurels vain of Covent-Garden,
I don't value you a farthing!—
Let ſack my ſoul cheer,
For 'tis ſick of ſmall beer!
CÆSAR! CÆSAR! give it—do!
Great CÆSAR giv't all, for my Muſe 'doreth you!—
Oh faireſt of the Heavenly Nine,
Enchanting *Syntax*, Muſe divine;
Whether on *Phœbus'* hoary head,
By blue-ey'd *Rhadamanthus* led,
Or with young *Helicon* you ſtray,
Where mad *Parnaſſus* points the way:—
Goddeſs of *Elizium's* hill,
Deſcend upon my *Pæan's* quill.—
The light Nymph hears—no more
By *Pegaſus'* meandring ſhore,
Ambroſia, playful boy,
Plumps her *je ne ſçai quoi!*
I mount!—I mount!—
I'm half a *Lark*—I'm half an *Eagle!*
Twelve ſtars I count—
I ſee their dam—ſhe is a *Beagle!*
Ye Royal little ones,
I love your fleſh and bones—
You are an arch, rear'd with immortal ſtones!
Hibernia, ſtrikes his harp!
Shuttle, fly!—woof! web! warp!
Far, far, from me and you,
In latitude North 52,—
Rebellion's huſh'd,
The Merchant's ſluſh'd!—
Hail awful *Brunſwick*, *Saxe-Gotha* hail!
Not *George*, but *Louis* now ſhall turn his tail!
Thus, a-far from mad debate,
Like an old wren
With my good hen,
Or a young gander,
Am a bye-ſtander,
To all the peacock pride, and vain regards of ſtate!—
Yet if the laurel prize,
Dearer than my eyes,
Curs'd *Warton* tries
For to ſurpriſe,
By the eternal God, I'll SCRUTINIZE!

ODE *on the* NEW YEAR.

By LORD M———VE.

STROPHE!

O for a Muſe of Fire,
With blazing thumbs to touch my torpid lyre!
Now, in the darkſome regions round the pole,
Tygers fierce and lions bold,
With wild affright would ſee the ſnow-hills roll,
Their ſharp teeth chattering with the cold,—
But that Lions dwell not there—
Nor beaſt, nor Chriſtian—none but the *White bear!*
The white Bear howls amid the tempeſt's roar,
And liſtening Whales ſwim headlong from the ſhore!

&c.

ANTISTROPHE (By *Brother* HARRY.)

Farewell awhile, ye ſummer breezes!
What is the life of man?
A ſpan!
Sometimes it thaws, ſometimes it freezes,
Juſt as it pleaſes!
If Heav'n decrees, fierce whirlwinds rend the air,
And then again (behold!) 'tis fair!
Thus peace and war on earth alternate reign!
Auſpicious GEORGE, thy pow'rful word
Gives peace to FRANCE and SPAIN,
And ſheaths the martial ſword!

STROPHE II. (By *Brother* CHARLES).

And now gay HOPE, her anchor dropping,
And blue-ey'd Peace, and black-ey'd pleaſures,
And Plenty, in light cadence hopping,
Fain would dance to WHITEHEAD's meaſures.
But WHITEHEAD now in death repoſes,
Crown'd with laurel! crown'd with roſes!
Yet we with laurel crown'd his dirge will ſing,
And thus deſerve freſh laurels from the KING.

D U A N.

In the true OSSIAN SUBLIMITY.

By Mr MACPHERSON.

DOES the wind touch thee, O Harp?
Or is it ſome paſſing Ghoſt?
Is it thy hand,
Spirit of the departed *Scrutiny?*
Bring me the Harp, pride of CHATHAM!
Snow is on thy boſom,
Maid of the modeſt eye!
A ſong ſhall riſe!
Every ſoul ſhall depart at the ſound!!!
The wither'd thiſtle ſhall crown my head!!!!
I behold thee, O King!
I behold thee ſitting on miſt!!!
Thy form is like a watery cloud,
Singing in the deep like an oyſter!!!!
Thy face is like the beams of the ſetting moon!
Thy eyes are of two decaying flames!
Thy noſe is like the ſpear of ROLLO!!!
Thy ears are like three boſſy ſhields!!!
Strangers ſhall rejoice at thy chin!
The ghoſts of dead Tories ſhall hear me
In their airy Hall!
The wither'd thiſtle ſhall crown my head!
Bring me the Harp,
Son of CHATHAM!
But Thou, O King! give me the launce!!

It is almoſt needleſs to inform the Public, that the Univerſity of Oxford has earneſtly longed for a viſit from their Sovereign; and, in order to obtain this honour without the fatigue of forms and ceremonies, they have privately deſired the maſter of the flag-hounds, upon turning the flag out of the cart, to ſet his head in as ſtraight a line as poſſible, by the map, towards Oxford;—which probably, on ſome auſpicious day, will bring the Royal Hunt to the walls of that city. This expedient, conceived in ſo much wiſdom, as well as loyalty, makes the ſubject of the following

IRREGULAR ODE,

As proper for the 4th of June as any day of the Year.

By Mr MASON.

I.

O! green-rob'd Goddeſs of the hallow'd ſhade
Daughter of JOVE, to whom of yore
Thee, lovely Maid, LATONA bore,
Chaſte Virgin, Empreſs of the ſilent glade;
Where ſhall I woo thee!—Ere the dawn,
While ſtill the dewy treſſue of the lawn
Quivering ſhangles to the eye,
And fills the ſoul with nature's harmony!
Or 'mid that murky grove's monaſtic night,
The tangling net-work of the woodbine's gloom,
Each zephyr pregnant with perfume,—
Or near that delving dale, or moſſy mountain's height.

II.

When *Neptune* ſtruck the ſcientific ground,
From *Attica*'s deep-heaving ſide
Why did the prancing horſe rebound,
Snorting, neighing all around,
With thundering feet and flaſhing eyes,—
Unleſs to ſhow how near allied
Bright Science is to exerciſe!

III.

If then the *horſe* to wiſdom is a friend,
Why not the *hound!* why not the *hare!*
While low beneath the furrow ſleeps the corn,
Nor yet in tawny veſt delights to bend!
For JOVE himſelf decreed,
That DIAN, with her ſandall'd feet,
White-ankled Goddeſs, pure and fleet,
Should, with every Dryad lead,
By jovial cry o'er diſtant plain,
To *England*'s Athens, *Brunſwick*'s ſylvan train!

IV.

Diana, Goddeſs all diſcerning!
Hunting is a friend to learning!
If the ſtag, with hairy noſe,
In Autumn ne'er had thought of love!
No buck, with ſwollen throat the does
With dappled ſides had try'd to move,—
Ne'er had *England*'s King, I ween,
The Muſes' ſeat, fair *Oxford*, been!

V. Hunt-

V.

Hunting, thus, is Learning's friend!
No longer, Virgin Goddeſs, bend
O'er *Endymion*'s roſeate breaſt;—
No longer, vine-like, chaſtly twine
Round his milk-white limbs divine?—
Your brother's car rolls down the Eaſt,
The laughing hours beſpeak the day;
With flowery wreaths they ſtrew the way!
Kings of ſleep! ye mortal race!
For *George* with *Dian*, 'gins the Royal chace!

VI.

Viſions of bliſs, you tear my aching ſight,
Spare, O ſpare your poet's eyes!
See every gateway trembles with delight,
Streams of glory ſtreak the ſkies!
How each College ſounds,
With the cry of the hounds!
How *Peckwater* merrily rings!
Founder, Prelates, Queens, and Kings—
All have had your hunting day!—
From the dark tomb then break away!
Ah! ſee they ruſh to *Friar Bacon*'s tower,
Great *George* to greet, and hail his natal hour!

VII.

Radcliffe and *Wolſey*, hand in hand,
Sweet gentle ſhades there take their ſtand,
With *Pomfret*'s learned Dame;—
And *Bodley* join'd by *Clarendon*,
With loyal zeal together run,
Juſt arbiters of fame!

VIII.

That fringed cloud ſure this way bends,—
From it a form divine deſcends,—
Minerva's ſelf;—and in her rear
A thouſand ſaddled ſteeds appear;
On each ſhe mounts a learned ſon,
Profeſſor, Chancellor, or Dean;
All by hunting madneſs won,
All in *Dian*'s livery ſeen.
How they deſpiſe the tim'rous *Hare*,
Give us, they cry, the furious *Bear*;
To chace the *Lion* how they long,
The *Rhinoceros* tall, and *Tyger* ſtrong.
Hunting thus is Learning's prop,
Then may hunting never drop;
And thus an hundred *Birth-Days* more,
Shall Heav'n to *George* afford from its capacious ſtore.

SONG. *By Mr* HAYLEY.

YE cliffs, I to your airy ſteep
Aſcend with trembling hope and fear,
To gaze on yon expanſive deep,
And watch if William's ſails appear.

Long months elapſe, while here I breathe
Vain Expectation's frequent pray'r,
Till, bending o'er the waves beneath,
I drop the tear of dumb Deſpair.

But ſee! a gliſt'ning ſail in view!
Tumultuous hopes ariſe;
'Tis he! I feel the viſion true,
I truſt my conſcious eyes.

His promis'd ſignals from the maſt
My timid doubts deſtroy;
What was your pain, ye terrors paſt,
To this ecſtatic joy?

SONNET. *By Miſs* C. SMITH.

THE partial Muſe has from my earlieſt hours,
Smil'd on the rugged path I'm doom'd to tread,
And ſtill with ſportive hand has ſnatch'd wild flow'rs,
To weave fantaſtic garlands for my head;
But far, far happier is the lot of thoſe
Who never learn'd her dear deluſive art;
Which, while it decks the head with many a roſe,
Reſerves the thorn—to feſter in the heart.
For ſtill ſhe bids ſoft Pity's melting eye
Stream o'er the ills ſhe knows not to remove;
Points every pang, and deepens every ſigh
Of mourning friendſhip, or unhappy love.
Ah! then, how dear the Muſe's favours coſt,
If thoſe paint ſorrow beſt who feel it moſt!

SONNET. *By Miſs* WILLIAMS.

MEEK Twilight, haſte to ſhroud the ſolar ray,
And bring the hour my penſive ſpirit loves;
When o'er the hill is ſhed a paler day,
That gives to ſtillneſs, and to night, the groves.
Ah! let the gay, the roſeate morning hail,
When, in the various blooms of light array'd,
She bids freſh beauty live along the vale,
And rapture tremble in the vocal ſhade:
Sweet is the lucid morning's op'ning flow'r,
Her choral melodies benignly riſe:
Yet dearer to my ſoul the ſhadowy hour,
At which her bloſſoms cloſe, her muſic dies;
For then mild Nature, while ſhe droops her head,
Wakes the ſoft tear this luxury to ſhed.

EPIGRAM.

MA BELLE AMIE, I pr'ythee ſay,
The firſt time thou wert ſtolen away,
Without a bonnet,
Why didſt thou in the coach ſit quiet?
Why didſt thou not kick up a riot?
O fie upon it!

ENGLISH THEATRE.

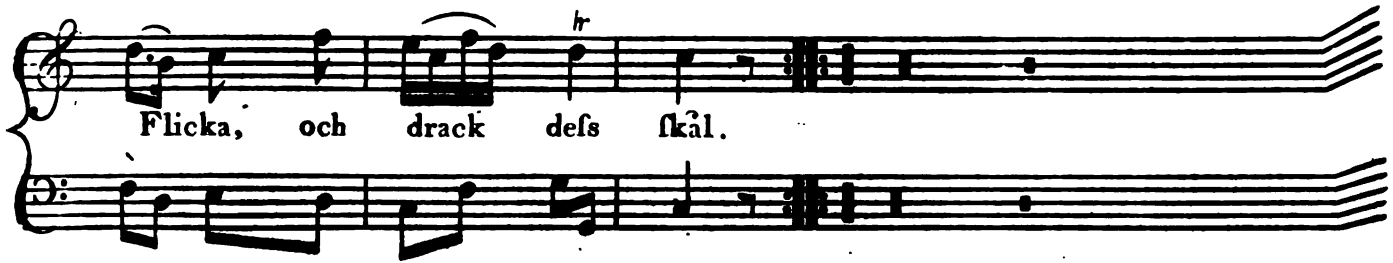
AT Drury-Lane, a new after-piece has been brought forward, called the *Humouriſt*, or, *Who's Who?* written by a Mr Cobb of the India-Houſe.

The buſineſs of the piece ariſes from the whimſical tricks played on the ſeveral perſons of the drama by Frolick; who, in the language of the late George Alexander Stevens, is "a high genius, and loves *fun*." He produces a game at croſs-purpoſes between Sir Anthony Halfwit, an old virtuoſo, and his intended ſon-in-law Beaumont, by contriving to make each believe the other is out of his ſenſes. Then taking advantage of young Beaumont (who is juſt arrived in town) not being perſonally known to Sir Anthony, he perſonates the young lover, and contrives, by gaining poſſeſſion of the letter which forms Beaumont's credentials, to paſs himſelf upon the old virtuoſo as the man who is to pay his addreſſes to his daughter.—Dabble, an advertiſing dentiſt (*a portrait evidently coloured from the life*), becomes alſo an object of Frolick's ſportive attacks, as he procures his introduction to Mrs Matadore, an old woman, whoſe whole delight is in a pack of cards, excepting a remaining portion of vanity and coquetry, which renders her a dupe to Frolick's joke, and induces her to miſtake Dabble for a lover, when he only attends her as a dentiſt. The equivoques between the old lady and her ſuppoſed lover are ſo contrived, that ſhe remains firmly perſuaded of the power of her charms over the poor tooth-drawer; the utmoſt bounds of whoſe expectations are merely to be paid for his attendance.

After her perſuading Dabble to conceal himſelf from her brother Sir Anthony, whoſe diſcovery of him produces a moſt ludicrous ſituation, ſhe appoints the ſuppoſed dying ſwain to meet her in the evening.—Upon *Dabble's* next appearance (in the ſecond act) Frolick crowns the joke, by paſſing him upon Mrs Meddle, a credulous female politician, for a French ſpy. All his endeavours to perſuade her of his real profeſſion are vain; and ſhe reſolves to have him delivered up to the hands of Juſtice, 'till, at the intreaties of Mrs Matadore (who ſtill imagines him to be her admirer), ſhe relents, and agrees to his diſguiſing himſelf in woman's apparel, in order to effect his eſcape. Frolick, whoſe tricks upon Sir Anthony Halfwit and Beaumont are now diſcovered, and who is in conſequence reconciled to both parties, introduces them to be ſpectators of the whimſical miſtake into which he has led Mrs Matadore, Mrs Meddle, and Dabble.—And at the moment when the poor Dentiſt is on the point of making his eſcape, eſcorted by his two female friends, Frolick, and the reſt of the characters of the drama, make their appearance, and enjoy a laugh at the credulity of the female politician, the vanity of the antiquated votary of the four aces, and the ridiculous diſtreſs of the affrighted operator for the teeth.

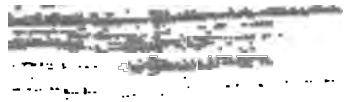
A general explanation takes place; and every one at length diſcovering "WHO'S WHO," the piece concludes with the union of young Beaumont with Sir Anthony's daughter, and the joy of Dabble at finding himſelf no longer in danger of either being hanged for a ſpy, or married to an old woman.

The author of this piece has been peculiarly ſucceſsful in combining laughable incidents, characters, and converſations; and at the ſame time, without copying from former farces, has contrived to ſurpriſe and pleaſe in every ſcene. The audience felt the humour in its full force; never was approbation more loud and general, or laughter ſo irreſiſtible. We may ſet down the Humouriſt as one of the beſt after-pieces produced for ſome years; and its merit is the greater, that it is unaſſiſted by muſic, without which very few pieces of late years have been able to exiſt.



Bacchus, though thou art a God, and my Shepherdeſs is but a mortal, ſhe has more power over me than all thy commandments: Nor would I drink this bumper, were it not to the health of my Charmer.

J. Johnson Sculp.t Edin.r



THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

For JUNE 1785.

[*With a* VIEW *of* INVERARY, *a* ROMAN ALTAR, *and a* FRENCH SONG.]

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A STATE of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER, in the open air, ſhaded from the ſun's rays, taken between twelve and three o'clock afternoon, and the quantity of Rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from the 31ſt of May to the 29th of June 1785, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

Days.	Ther.	Barom. Inch.	Rain Inch.	Weather.	Thermometer at Noon, taken at Highgate near London.
					55
31	55	29.975	——	Clear.	57
1	66	29.78	0.01	Ditto, ſmall ſhower.	59
2	67	29.8175	——	Ditto.	64
3	62	29.825	——	Ditto.	71
4	52	29.9312	——	Cloudy.	57
5	43	29.9625	——	Ditto.	62
6	49	30.095	——	Clear.	56
7	63	30.00875	0.42	Ditto, rain at night.	64
8	69	29.86625	——	Ditto.	68
9	72	29.96875	0.325	Ditto, ditto.	72
10	69	30.2125	——	Ditto.	79
11	74	30.3	0.05	Ditto.	75
12	69	30.295	——	Ditto.	76
13	73	30.43	——	Ditto.	74
14	79	30.01875	——	Ditto.	85
15	68	30.	0.01	Rain and cloudy.	58
16	70	29.966	0.23	Ditto.	64
17	69	30.24375	——	Clear.	68
18	67	30.4375	——	Ditto.	61
19	75	30.4375	0.065	Ditto, ſmall ſhower.	70
20	71	30.44375	——	Ditto.	64
21	68	30.5008	——	Ditto.	69
22	74	30.45125	——	Ditto.	61
23	74	30.47875	——	Ditto.	
24	79	30.435125	——	Ditto.	
25	87	30.437375	——	Ditto.	
26	87	30.3875	——	Ditto.	
27	89	30.30625	——	Ditto.	
28	84	30.18375	——	Ditto.	
29	83	30.08125	——	Ditto.	

Med. Heat 70$\frac{1}{5}$

VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

Number Fifth.

INVERARY, a ſmall town in Argyleſhire, on the ſide of Loch-fin. The caſtle is the principal ſeat of the Duke of Argyle, chief of the Campbells. It is quadrangular, with a round tower at each corner, and in the middle riſes a ſquare one, glazed on every ſide to give light to the ſtair-caſe and galleries; which has from without a moſt diſagreeable effect. It is built of a coarſe *lapis ollaris*, brought from the other ſide of Loch-fin; and is of the ſame kind as that found in Norway, of which the King of Denmark's palace is built. Duke Archibald, the founder of the caſtle, deſigned to have built a new town on the weſt ſide of the little bay on which the houſe ſtands: He finiſhed a few houſes, a cuſtom-houſe, and an excellent inn; but his death interrupted the completion of the plan. From the top of the great rock *Duniquaich* is a charming view of the caſtle, the lawn ſprinkled with fine beeches and other trees, a country fertile in corn bordering the loch, and the loch itſelf (which from its narrowneſs and the winding of its ſhores has all the appearance of a freſh-water lake) covered with boats employed in the herring-fiſhery.

ANECDOTES.

From Sheridan's Life of Swift.

THE knot of wits uſed at this time to aſſemble at Button's coffee-houſe; and I had a ſingular account of Swift's firſt appearance there from Ambroſe Philips, who was one of Mr Addiſon's little ſenate. He ſaid that they had for ſeveral ſucceſſive days obſerved a ſtrange clergyman come into the coffee-houſe, who ſeemed utterly unacquainted with any of thoſe who frequented it; and whoſe cuſtom it was to lay his hat down on a table, and walk backwards and forwards at a good pace for half an hour or an hour without ſpeaking to any mortal, or ſeeming in the leaſt to attend to any thing that was going forward there. He then uſed to take up his hat, pay his money at the bar, and walk away without opening his lips. After having obſerved this ſingular behaviour for ſome time, they concluded him to be out of his ſenſes; and the name that he went by among them was that of the *mad parſon*. This made them more than uſually attentive to his motions; and one evening, as Mr Addiſon and the reſt were obſerving him, they ſaw him caſt his eyes ſeveral times on a gentleman in boots, who ſeemed to be juſt come out of the country, and at laſt advance towards him as intending to addreſs him. They were all eager to hear what this dumb mad parſon had to ſay, and immediately quitted their ſeats to get near him. Swift went up to the country-gentleman, and in a very abrupt manner, without any previous ſalute, aſked him, "Pray, Sir, do you remember any good weather in the world?" The country-gentleman, after ſtaring a little at the ſingularity of his manner, and the oddity of the queſtion, anſwered, "Yes, Sir, I thank God, I remember a great deal of good weather in my time." "That is more," ſaid Swift, "than I can ſay; I never remember any weather that was

not too hot, or too cold; too wet, or too dry; but, however God Almighty contrives it, at the end of the year 'tis all very well." Upon saying this, he took up his hat, and without uttering a syllable more, or taking the least notice of any one, walked out of the coffee-house; leaving all those who had been spectators of this odd scene staring after him, and still more confirmed in the opinion of his being mad. There is another anecdote recorded of him, of what passed between him and Dr Arbuthnot in the same coffee-house. The Doctor had been scribbling a letter in great haste, which was much blotted; and seeing this odd parson near him, with a design to play upon him said, "Pray, Sir, have you any sand about you?" "No," replied Swift, "but I have the gravel, and if you'll give me your letter I'll p-ss upon it." Thus singularly commenced an acquaintance between those two great wits, which afterwards ripened into the closest friendship. After these adventures they saw him no more at Button's, till the Tale of a Tub had made its appearance in the world, when, in the person of the author of that inimitable performance, they recognized their mad parson.

Happening to be in company with a petulant young man, who prided himself in saying pert things to the Dean, and at last getting up with some conceited gesticulations, said, with a confident air—"You must know, "Mr Dean, I set up for a wit." "Do you so," says the Dean; "then take my advice, and sit down again."

There was nothing Swift disliked more than applications from witlings and poetasters to look over their pieces; and he generally had some whimsical contrivance to make them repent of this, which being told, might also deter others from the like. Among these, there was a poor author of my acquaintance, who had written a very indifferent tragedy, and got himself introduced to the Dean in order to have his opinion of it. In a fortnight after the delivery, he called at the Deanery to know how he approved of it. Swift returned the play carefully folded up, telling him he had read it, and taken some pains with it; and he believed the author would not find above half the number of faults in it that it had when it came into his hands. Poor Davy, after a thousand acknowledgements to the Dean for the trouble he had taken, retired in company with the gentleman who had first introduced him; and was so impatient to see what corrections Swift had made, that he would not wait till he got home, but got under a gateway in the next street; and, to his utter astonishment and confusion, saw that the Dean had taken the pains to blot out every second line throughout the whole play so carefully as to render them utterly illegible. Nor was it in the power of the unfortunate author to conceal his disgrace, as his friend, from whom I had the story, thought it too good a joke to be lost.

Captain Hamilton, of Castle-Hamilton, in the County of Cavan, gave me the following account of his first acquaintance with Swift. The Captain was possessed of one of the largest estates and best houses in the county, where he constantly resided, and lived in a most hospitable way. He had a good natural understanding, but utterly unimproved through a neglect in his education. He was cheerful, good natured, and generous in the highest degree. A long friendship had subsisted between Sir Arthur Acheson and him, and they usually passed two months in the year at each others house alternately. It happened that Captain Hamilton paid one of these visits when Swift was there. Sir Arthur, upon hearing of

his friend's arrival, ran out to receive him at the door, followed by Swift. The Captain, who did not ſee the Dean, as it was in the duſk of the evening, in his blunt way, upon entering the houſe, exclaimed, that he was very ſorry he was ſo unfortunate to chooſe that time for his viſit—Why ſo?—Becauſe I hear Dean Swift is with you. He is a great ſcholar, a wit; a plain country ſquire will have but a bad time of it in his company, and I don't like to be laughed at. Swift then ſtepped up to the Captain, from behind Sir Arthur, where he had ſtood, and ſaid to him, "Pray, Captain Hamilton, do you know how to ſay yes or no properly?" Yes, I think I have underſtanding enough for that. "Then give me your hand—depend upon it you and I will agree very well." The Captain told me he never paſſed two months ſo pleaſantly in his life, nor had ever met with ſo agreeable a companion as Swift proved to be during the whole time; inſomuch, that at parting he preſſed him moſt cordially to paſs the next ſummer with him at Caſtle-Hamilton.

When he was at Quilca, he went one Sunday to the church at the diſtance of more than two hours ride. The parſon of the pariſh invited him to dinner; but Swift excuſed himſelf by ſaying, that it was too far to ride homewards; no, I ſhall dine with my neighbour Reilly at Virginy, which is half-way home. Reilly, who was what is called there a gentleman farmer, was proud of the honour, and immediately diſpatched a meſſenger to his wife to prepare for the reception of ſo extraordinary a gueſt. She dreſſed herſelf out in her beſt apparel; the ſon put on his new ſuit, and his ſilver-laced hat adorned his head. When the lady was introduced to the Dean, he ſaluted her with the ſame reſpect as if ſhe had been a ducheſs, making ſeveral *congé*'s down to the ground, and then handed her with great formality to her ſeat. After ſome high-flown compliments, he addreſſed his hoſt—"Mr Reilly, I ſuppoſe you have a conſiderable eſtate here; let us go and look over your demeſne." "Eſtate!" ſays Reilly; "Devil a foot of land belongs to me or any of my generation." I have a pretty good leaſe here indeed from Lord Fingal; but he threatens that he will not renew it, and I have but a few years of it to come. "Well—but when am I to ſee Mrs Reilly?" "Why, don't you ſee her there before you?" "That Mrs Reilly! impoſſible! I have heard ſhe is a prudent woman, and as ſuch would never dreſs herſelf out in ſilks and other ornaments, fit only for ladies of faſhion. No—Mrs Reilly the farmer's wife would never wear any thing better than plain ſtuff, with other things ſuitable to it." Mrs Reilly happened to be a woman of good ſenſe; and taking the hint, immediately withdrew, changed her dreſs as ſpeedily as poſſible, and in a ſhort time returned to the parlour in her common apparel. Swift ſaluted her in the moſt friendly manner, taking her by the hand, and ſaying, "I am heartily glad to ſee you, Mrs Reilly. This huſband of yours would fain have palmed a fine lady upon me, all dreſſed out in ſilks, and in the pink of the mode, for his wife; but I was not to be taken in ſo." He then laid hold of young maſter's fine laced hat; with his pen-knife ripped off the lace, and folding it up in ſeveral papers thruſt it into the fire. When it was ſufficiently burnt, he wrapped it up in freſh paper, and put it in his pocket. It may be ſuppoſed that the family was put into no ſmall confuſion at this ſtrange proceeding; but they did not dare to ſhow that they took any umbrage at it, as the preſence of Swift ſtruck every one with uncommon awe who were not well acquainted with him.

However, as he ſoon reſumed his good

good humour, entertaining them with many pleaſantries to their taſte (for no man knew better how to adapt his converſation to all claſſes of people), they ſoon recovered their ſpirits, and the day was paſſed very cheerfully. When he was taking his leave, he ſaid, "I do not intend to rob you, Mrs Reilly; I ſhall take nothing belonging to you away with me; there's your ſon's hat-lace, I have only changed the form of it to a much better one. So God bleſs you, and thanks for your good entertainment."

When he was gone, Mrs Reilly, upon opening the paper, found there were four guineas incloſed in it, together with the burnt lace. While he ſtaid in the country, he kept an eye upon them, and found his leſſons had not been thrown away, as they were cured of their vanities, and lived in a manner more conſonant to their ſituation in life. In conſequence of which, one of the firſt things he did on his return to Dublin, was to pay a viſit to Lord Fingal, and engage him to renew Reilly's leaſe; without which the poor man would, in a few years, have had nothing for his own or his family's ſupport.

DURING the rebellion in the year 1745, the tragedy of "Macbeth" was commanded. Things at that time were drawing near a criſis. The Duke of Cumberland was in purſuit of the rebel army; and the fate of the Houſe of Brunſwick depended upon the event of a few days.

In this ſituation of affairs, it muſt naturally be ſuppoſed that the royal mind could not be ſo far at eaſe as to enjoy with a tolerable degree of ſerenity any amuſement. His Majeſty, accordingly, determined that he would not go to the theatre that evening, notwithſtanding the play *had* been publicly announced as *by command*. The reaſon he alleged to thoſe around him for this determination was, that he was apprehenſive leſt his appearing to be out of ſpirits during the repreſentation, which, from the agitation of his mind at that critical juncture, he could not poſſibly avoid being, might tend to give the audience an idea that he had received ſome unfavourable intelligence from Scotland.

The Duke of Grafton, who was at that time Lord Chamberlain, and in great favour with his royal maſter, ſaw, however, the impropriety of ſuch a reſolution. His Grace therefore humbly repreſented to his Majeſty, that his not appearing at the theatre, as it had been announced, would tend more to alarm the apprehenſions of his ſubjects, than if a gloom ſhould diffuſe itſelf over his countenance whilſt in their ſight.

As the firſt principle of that (my pen had almoſt preſumed to write) *dear* man's mind was humanity, and a kind concern for the welfare of his ſubjects, he conſented to *ſuffer* himſelf, rather than awaken their fears by ſtaying away. His Majeſty accordingly yielded to his Grace's repreſentation, and entered the box with a heavy heart; where, as I have been informed, he ſat, during the two firſt acts, quite abſorbed in thought.

Juſt as the ſecond act was finiſhed, diſpatches were delivered to his Majeſty, which informed him of the victory gained by his ſon at the battle of Culloden. Having haſtily peruſed the contents of them, he immediately aroſe, and animated with all that majeſtic grace which he ſo eminently poſſeſſed, he held out the paper, and with an ineffable ſmile of grandeur and beneficence, uttered the exclamation, Oh!—His manner was ſo expreſſive, ſo affectionate and intuitive, that, like electricity, it inſtantly conveyed happineſs to the expecting and anxious audience; who immediately ſtarting up, hailed, applauded,

plauded, and by every mark of reſpect and joy congratulated their much-loved monarch.

The particulars of the enlivening news being communicated to them, they ſtopped the play, although it was one of their admired Shakeſpeare's; and ordering all the ſingers to *unwitch* themſelves, directed them to ſing "God ſave great George our King." This ſong they encored ſo often, and repeated ſo frequently their tokens of loyalty and gratitude, that it was near one in the morning before the whole was concluded. His Majeſty then retired with all the affectionate tenderneſs of a fond parent; and thoſe who had been ſo fortunate as to ſhare in ſo ſo ecſtatic a ſcene, returned to their reſpective homes as happy as indulged and favoured children.

In the firſt year of the ſame rebellion, the ſubſcription which was entered into for the ſupport of government being filled with unexampled expedition, his Grace of Grafton congratulated his royal maſter upon ſuch an unequivocal proof of affection. To which his Majeſty replied in his uſual broken Engliſh, "My good Lord, my peoples *be my wife*; tho' they quarrel with me themſelves, they will not ſuffer others to do it."

THE late Sir Thomas Robinſon was uſually called *Long* Sir Thomas, not only from there being another perſon who bore exactly the ſame name and title, but alſo from his uncommon tallneſs, which was rendered the more conſpicuous by his being almoſt as thin as a ſkeleton. To this was added the moſt uncouth and aukward carriage that can be conceived. In ſhort, he was not much unlike the figure which is ſo finely depicted in the laſt book of that beautiful allegory * Porſena; he ſeemed to want nothing but the ſcythe, to make his reſemblance perfectly ſimilar to that deſtroyer of mankind.

The circumſtances of the Baronet being in no very flouriſhing ſituation at that time, he thought a journey to Paris, where he had a ſiſter married to a rich financier, would be the means of recruiting them. He accordingly ſet out for France, but in a garb equally as uncouth and *outré* as his figure. He wore a brown ſcratch wig, a ſhort riding-coat, together with a pair of jack-boots; and carried in his hand a poſtillion's long-laſhed whip.

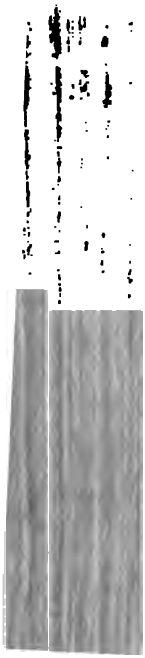
Thus accoutred, he arrived at the gate of the hôtel where his brother-in-law reſided. The Swiſs, who opened the door, beholding ſuch an extraordinary being, ſtood aghaſt; and when Sir Thomas would have entered, bluntly told him he could not be admitted, as his lady had company. Though the Baronet did not underſtand the language in which the prohibition was conveyed, he gueſſed the purport of it by the man's countenance, and made ſhift to utter, in broken French, *her frere, her frere.*

The porter hearing this, ran to call the groom of the chambers, who underſtood a little Engliſh; and Sir Thomas having made known to him his affinity to the lady of the houſe, his arrival, without any more obſtruction, was announced. At it happened to be dinner-time when this mirror of knighthood arrived, his ſiſter, after cordially embracing him, placed him, habited as he was, at the table, between an Abbé and a Macarony. He was no ſooner ſeated, than the two gentlemen between whom he ſat, ſtruck with the oddity of his figure, dreſs, and deportment, ſtared at him with marks of the greateſt aſtoniſhment. At length the latter, unable to reſtrain his curioſity, laid down his fork †, and thus addreſſed him: "Mon-

* Vide Dodſley's Collection.

† *In France, a fork and ſpoon* are commonly uſed, inſtead of a knife and fork.

which his ignorance of the French language prevented, have excited his diſpleaſure.



WHEN the late reverend Mr Felton found that his firſt organ concertos were well received, he opened a ſubſcription for a ſecond ſet, and begged of Brown to ſolicit Mr Handel's permiſſion to inſert his name in the liſt. Brown, who had been in great favour with Handel the winter before, when he led his Oratorios, remembering how civilly he had been attended by him to the door, and how carefully cautioned, after being heated by a crowded room and hard labour, at the rehearſals in Brook-ſtreet, not to ſtir without a chair, had no doubt of his ſucceſs: but upon mentioning to him Felton's requeſt, as delicately as poſſible, one morning when he was ſhaving, by telling him that he was a clergyman, who being about to publiſh ſome concertos by ſubſcription, was extremely ambitious of the honour of [illegible] and acceptance of a book,

Nature of a COMPACT *with the* DEVIL.

THIS compact or agreement, as grave and learned authors inform us, is ſometimes made expreſsly with the great devil himſelf in perſon, corporally preſent before witneſſes, who takes an oath of homage and allegiance from his vaſſal, and then endows him with the powers of magic: This was the caſe with a certain Arragoneſe nobleman, which Heiſterback in his treatiſe upon miracles tells us he was a witneſs to; alſo of the Vidame Theophylus in the year 537, as related by Sigiſbert. Sometimes it is done by memorial or addreſs in writing, in the manner of certain Norman heretics, who wrote a petition to the Sybils, as chief of the necromancers. This petition ſets forth, that, "Whereas the parties underſigning had entered into certain articles and conditions, and by ſolemn engagement bound themſelves faithfully to perform the ſame; they now pray, in the firſt place, the ratification of thoſe articles and conditions on the part of the ſybils; and that they would be pleaſed in conformity thereunto to order and direct their under-agents and familiars to do ſuit and ſervice to the contracting parties agreeably to condition; and that when they were ſummoned and invoked to appear, they would be promptly forthcoming, not in their own ſhapes, to the annoyance and offence of the contracting parties; but ſprucely and handſomely, like perſonable gentlemen: Alſo, That the petitioners might be diſcharged from the ceremony of compelling them by the drawing of a circle, or of confining themſelves or their familiars within the ſame.

"Secondly, That the ſybils would be pleaſed to affix ſome ſeal or ſignature to the convention, by which its power and efficacy with their ſubſerviant familiars might be rendered more ſecure and permanent.

"Thirdly, That the petitioners may be exempted from all danger, which might otherwiſe accrue to them, from the civil authority of magiſtrates, or the inquiſitorial power of the church.

"Fourthly, That all the temporal undertakings and purſuits of the petitioners in the courts and councils of princes may proſper and ſucceed; and that good luck may attend them in all kinds of gaming to their ſuitable profit and advantage.

"Laſtly, That their enemies of all ſorts may have no power over them to do them hurt.

"That theſe conditions being granted and performed, the petitioners on their part ſolemnly promiſe and vow perpetual fealty and allegiance to their ſovereigns the Sybils, as in the convention itſelf is more fully ſet forth; and that they will faithfully, and ſo long as they ſhall live, make a ſacrifice and oblation of one human ſoul every year, to be offered up on the day and hour of the day in which this convention ſhall be ratified and confirmed by the Sybilline powers; provided always, That the ſaid high and mighty powers ſhall fully and *bona fide* perform what is therein ſtipulated and agreed to on their parts in the premiſſes."

This document is faithfully tranſlated from Father Delrius's Latin Treatiſe, *Diſquiſitionum Magicarum, lib.* 2. *queſt.* 4.

In both theſe caſes, whether the parties contract *viva voce*, or proceed by petition, the conditions are the ſame, and conſiſt, as we are told, in an expreſs renunciation of the Chriſtian creed; the baptiſmal rites are reverſed; and the devil, or his repreſentative, ſcratches out the croſs from

with diſdain. He then requeſts the devil to ſtrike his name out of the Book of Life, and inſcribe it in the Book of Death. He next promiſes to make monthly or quarterly ſacrifices to the devil, which female magicians or witches perform by ſucking out the breath of a new-born male infant: he proceeds to put ſome ſecret mark upon himſelf with the point of a needle, as the ſign of the Beaſt or Antichriſt; in which mark there is great potency; and in ſome caſes, according to Irenæus, it appears, that the devil inſiſts upon cauterizing his diſciples in the upper membrane of the right ear; in others, according to Tertullian, in the forehead. This being done, the magician elect vows eternal enmity againſt the Euchariſt, the Bleſſed Virgin, the Saints, the Holy Relicts and Images, and forſwears confeſſion for ever; upon which the devil ratifies his part of the compact, and the magic ceremony is complete.

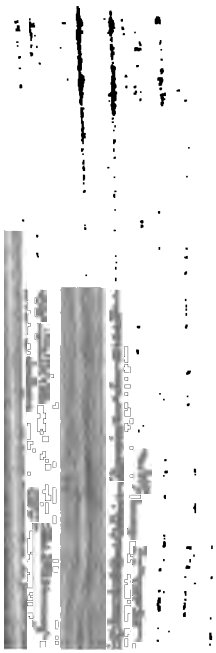
On theſe occaſions, the devil ſeldom, if ever, takes a terrific form,

pauperiem faciunt.)—He tells us, that he has brought many witches to confeſs theſe things; and though he acknowledges the power of their ſpells for producing meats and viands, that have the appearance of a ſumptuous feaſt, which the devil furniſhes, ſtill he gives a bad account of his cookery; for that Divine Providence ſeldom permits the meat to be good, but that it has generally ſome bad taſte or ſmell, moſtly wants ſalt, and the feaſt is often without bread.

Though heretics have obſtinately denied the copulation of wizards with the female dæmons called Succubæ, and of witches with the males or Incubi; yet the whole authority of the Catholic Church with the Bull of Pope Innocent VIII. expreſsly affirms it for a fact—(*Communis tamen hæc eſt ſententia Patrum, Theologorum et Philoſophorum doctorum—et pro eadem pugnat Bullæ Innocentii VIII. Pontificis contra maleficos.*)—It is alſo an orthodox opinion, that children may be begotten by this diabolical commerce; and there is little doubt but that Luther was the ſon of an Incubus. That witches are carried through the air by certain ſpells, is confirmed by a hoſt of witneſſes; and the operation is generally performed by ſmearing the body with a certain ointment prepared by the dæmons: This ointment ſeveral people have innocently made uſe of, particularly huſbands of Ladies uſing witchcraft; and have found themſelves waſted up chimneys and through windows at a furious rate, and tranſported ſometimes an hundred miles from their own homes. Many curious inſtances of magic powers might be enumerated; but I ſhall mention only the following:

The firſt is the caſe of an heretical woman in the town of Paderborn, who brought forth a male infant in a parſon's gown and beaver—*palliatum et pileatum, modo eccleſiaſticorum*—who, from his natural antipathy to Papiſts, always reviled them wherever he met them. This Father Delrius aſſures us, was a fact of general notoriety, and a juſt judgment from God on the hereſy of the mother. Niderius, in the chapter upon witches *in Formicario*, ſays, That an heretical young witch at Cologn, by the help of a dæmon, took a handkerchief, and in preſence of a great company of noble ſpectators tore it into pieces, and immediately afterwards produced it whole and entire. This wicked jade then took up a glaſs, threw it againſt the wall, broke it into a thouſand fragments, and inſtantly ſhewed it to the company as whole as at firſt. Niderius concludes, with juſt indignation againſt ſuch diabolical practices, that this girl was well handled by the Fathers of the Inquiſition, where her tricks could ſtand her in no ſtead; which indeed is not to be wondered at, as the devil himſelf would not chooſe to venture before that tribunal.

There was one Zedekiah a Jew phyſician, who, in preſence of the Emperor Lodowich the Pious, in the year 876 ſwallowed a prize-fighter on horſeback, horſe and all, (*Hoplomachum equitem devoravit.*)—Nay, he did more, he ſwallowed a cart loaded with hay, horſes, and driver, (*currum quoque onuſtum fœno cum equis et auriga:*)—he cut off people's heads, hands and feet, which he faſtened on again in the eyes of all the court, whilſt the blood was running from them; and in a moment the man ſo maimed appeared whole and unhurt: he cauſed the Emperor to hear the ſound of hounds in full chace, with ſhouts of huntſmen and many other noiſes in the air; and in the midſt of winter ſhowed him a garden in full bloom with flowers and fruits, and birds ſinging in the trees: a moſt deteſtable piece of magic, and very unworthy of an emperor to paſs over with impunity; for he ſuffered the Jew Doctor to eſcape.—As it is always



ments turned me into brute anim
and metamorphoſed air
he laid his hand
when the inhabitants of Catania w
have perſuaded him to let them h
him quietly and contentedly, a
conjurer and heretic ought, t
counſel of the devil, and cowar
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pede claudo, he took a ſecond flig

Concluſion of Dr BLAGDEN's *Obſe*
METEO

THE inveſtigation of the c
which can produce ſuch app
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atmoſphere cannot be ſaid abſolu
to have ceaſed, it is yet to be co
dered as next to nothing, muſt n
rally be an object of great curi
to philoſophers.

The firſt idea which ſuggeſts

and ſo preſent the phenomenon of two different meteors at the ſame time receding from one another in a direct line.

Theſe difficulties gave birth to a third hypotheſis, that meteors are permanent ſolid bodies, not raiſed up from the earth, but revolving round it in very eccentric orbits.—But to this too there are many ſtrong objections.

(1.) Meteors are moſt commonly deſcribed, not as looking like ſolid bodies, but rather like a fine luminous matter, continually changing its ſhape and appearance.—To obviate this, many defenders of the opinion ſuppoſe that the revolving body gets a coat or atmoſphere of electricity, by which it becomes luminous; but in Dr Blagden's opinion, whoever conſiders the various accounts of fire-balls, and eſpecially that of Auguſt 18th when it divided, will perceive that their phenomena do not correſpond with the idea of a ſolid nucleus inveloped in a ſubtile fluid, nor with that of meteors becoming luminous by means of a contained fluid, which occaſionally explodes through the thick, ſolid, outer ſhell.

(2.) A prodigious number of ſuch bodies is neceſſary to anſwer all the appearances. Such a regular gradation is obſerved from the largeſt meteors to the minute fires called *ſhooting ſtars*, which appear in great numbers every clear night, that it ſeems impoſſible to draw any line of diſtinction between them, or deny that they are all of the ſame nature. Now it is ſcarce poſſible to conceive that ſuch a crowd of revolving bodies ſhould not meet or joſtle ſometimes near the earth, or fall to it in conſequence of various accidents; at leaſt, we might expect they might be ſeen in the day-time, either with the naked eye or a teleſcope, by ſome of the numerous obſervers who are continually watching the heavens.

(3.) A body falling from infinite ſpace towards the earth, could have acquired, when it came within 50 miles of it, a velocity of only ſeven miles in a ſecond; whereas thoſe meteors ſeem to move at leaſt three times faſter: and this objection, if there be no miſtake in regard to the velocity of thoſe meteors, which probably there is not, abſolutely overthrows the whole hypotheſis. Dr Blagden therefore concludes, that the only agent in nature capable of producing ſuch phenomena is electricity.

"I do not mean (ſays he), that by what is already known of that fluid, all the difficulties relative to meteors can be ſolved; as the laws by which its motions on a large ſcale are regulated in thoſe regions ſo nearly empty of air, can ſcarcely, I imagine, be inveſtigated in our ſmall experiments with exhauſted veſſels; but only, that ſeveral of the facts point out a near connection and analogy with electricity; and that none of them are irreconcileable to the diſcovered laws of that fluid.

"1. Electricity moves with ſuch a prodigious velocity, as to elude all the attempts hitherto made by philoſophers to detect it; but the ſwiftneſs of meteors, ſtating it to be 20 miles a ſecond, is ſuch as no experiments yet contrived could have diſcovered, and which ſeems to belong to electricity alone. This is, perhaps, the only caſe in which the courſe or direction of that fluid is rendered perceptible to our ſenſes, in conſequence of the large ſcale on which theſe fire-balls move.

"2. Various electrical phenomena have been ſeen attending meteors. Lambent flames are deſcribed as ſettling upon men, horſes, and other objects: and ſparks coming from them, or the whole meteor itſelf, it is ſaid, have damaged ſhips, houſes, &c. in the manner of lightning. Theſe facts, I muſt own, are but obſcurely related; yet ſtill they do not ſeem to be deſtitute of foundation.

tion. If there be really any hiſſing noiſe heard while meteors are paſſing, it ſeems explicable on no other ſuppoſition than that of ſtreams of electric matter iſſuing from them, and reaching the earth with a velocity equal to that of the meteor, namely, in two or three ſeconds. Accordingly, in one of our late meteors, the hiſſing was compared to that of electricity iſſuing from a conductor. The ſparks flying off ſo perpetually from the body of fire-balls, may poſſibly have ſome connection with theſe ſtreams. In the ſame manner the ſound of exploſions may perhaps be brought to us quicker, than if it were propagated through the whole diſtance by air alone. Should theſe ideas be well founded, the change of direction which meteors ſeem at times to undergo, may poſſibly be influenced by the ſtate of the ſurface of the earth over which they are paſſing, and to which the ſtreams are ſuppoſed to reach. A ſimilar cauſe may occaſion the apparent exploſion, the opening of more channels giving new vent and motion to the electric fluid. May not the deviation and exploſion which appear to have taken place in the fire-ball of the 18th of Auguſt over Lincolnſhire, have been determined by its approach towards the Fens, and an attraction produced by that large body of moiſture?

"3. A further argument for the electric origin of meteors is deduced from their connection with the northern lights, and the reſemblance they bear to theſe electrical phenomena, as they are now almoſt univerſally allowed to be, in ſeveral particulars. Inſtances are recorded, where northern lights have been ſeen to join and form luminous balls, darting about with great velocity, and even leaving a train behind like the common fire-balls. This train I take to be nothing but the rare air *left in* ſuch a highly electrified ſtate as to be luminous; and ſome ſtreams of the northern lights are very much like it. The *aurora borealis* appears to occupy as high, if not a higher, region above the ſurface of the earth, as may be judged from the very diſtant countries to which it has been viſible at the ſame time; indeed, the great accumulation of electric matter ſeems to lie beyond the verge of our atmoſphere, as eſtimated by the ceſſation of twilight. Alſo with the northern lights a hiſſing noiſe is ſaid to be heard in ſome very cold climates: Gmelin ſpeaks of it in the moſt pointed terms, as frequent and very loud in the north-eaſtern parts of Siberia; and other travellers have related ſimilar facts.

"But, in my opinion, the moſt remarkable analogy of all, and that which tends moſt to elucidate the origin of theſe meteors, is the direction of their courſe, which ſeems, in the very large ones at leaſt, to be conſtantly from or toward the north or north-weſt quarter of the heavens, and indeed to approach very nearly to the preſent magnetical meridian. This is particularly obſervable in thoſe meteors of late years whoſe tracts have been aſcertained with moſt exactneſs; as that of November 26. 1758, deſcribed by Sir John Pringle; that of July 17. 1771, treated of by M. Le Roy; and this of the 18th of Auguſt 1783. The largeſt proportion of the other accounts of meteors confirm the ſame obſervation, even thoſe of a more early period; nay, I think, ſome traces of it are perceivable in the writings of the ancients. Whether their motion ſhall be *from* the northern quarter of the heavens or *toward* it, ſeems nearly indifferent, as the numbers of thoſe going each way are not very unequal: I conſider them, in the former caſe, as maſſes of the electric fluid repelled, or burſting from the great collected body of it in the north; and, in the latter caſe, as maſſes attracted toward that accumulation; a diſtinction,

ſtinction, probably, much the ſame in effect as that of poſitive and negative electricity near the ſurface of the earth.

"This tendency towards the magnetic meridian, however, ſeems to hold good only with regard to the largeſt ſort of fire-balls; the ſmaller ones move more irregularly, perhaps becauſe they come further within the verge of our atmoſphere, and are thereby more expoſed to the action of extraneous cauſes. That the ſmaller ſort of meteors, ſuch as ſhooting ſtars, are really lower down in the atmoſphere, is rendered very probable by their ſwifter *apparent* motion: perhaps it is this very circumſtance which occaſions them to be ſmaller, the electric fluid being more divided in more reſiſting air. But as thoſe maſſes of electricity, which move where there is ſcarcely any reſiſtance, ſo generally affect the direction of the magnetic meridian, the ideas which have been entertained of ſome analogy between theſe two obſcure powers of nature ſeem not altogether without foundation.

"If the foregoing conjectures be juſt, diſtinct regions are allotted to the electrical phenomena of our atmoſphere. Here below we have thunder and lightning, from the unequal diſtribution of the electric fluid among the clouds; in the loftier regions, whither the clouds never reach, we have the various gradations of falling ſtars; till beyond the limits of our crepuſcular atmoſphere the fluid is put into motion in ſufficient maſſes to hold a determined courſe, and exhibit the different appearances of what we call fire-balls; and probably at a ſtill greater elevation above the earth, the electricity accumulates in a lighter, leſs condenſed form, to produce the wonderfully diverſified ſtreams and coruſcations of the *aurora borealis*."

Singular Mean of Perſuaſion.

FROM the Memoirs of the Baron de Tott, of which there have appeared two different tranſlations almoſt at the ſame time, we preſent our readers with the following extract.

"The Pruth ſeparates the Paccalick of Kotchim from Moldavia. Ali-Aga * had ſwam over to the oppoſite ſhore the night before, and got together, by dint of his whip, near 300 of the neighbouring Moldavians, and had employed them the whole night in forming with the trunks of trees an ill-contrived raft, on which he had repaſſed to our ſide of the river; but all that did not ſatisfy me of its ſolidity. I prepared myſelf, however, to ſacrifice, if neceſſary, my carriage, and every thing upon it. I only ſecured out of it my pocket-book, fully determined not to expoſe myſelf to ſo evident a perſonal danger; nor would I ſuffer my own attendants to go over, but reſerved them for a ſecond voyage, in caſe the firſt ſucceeded. Meanwhile, my conductor, proudly exulting at having accompliſhed ſo wonderful a work, preſſed me to get into my carriage.—"How," ſaid I, vexed at his ſtupidity, "will you ever con-" "trive to get it down to the river?" "—How will you afterwards keep" "it on your paltry raft, which is" "ſcarce large enough for it, and" "muſt infallibly ſink under its" "weight." "How?" ſaid he, "why, with thoſe two inſtruments;" ſhowing me his whip, and upwards of 100 ſturdy peaſants he had brought from the other ſide: "Don't be un-" "eaſy; I would make them bear the" "univerſe on their ſhoulders. And if" "the raft ſinks, theſe fellows can all" "ſwim; they ſhall keep it up; if" "you loſe the value of a pin, they" "ſhall

* The Baron's conductor or guide.

very dearly.

"The ſignal for the workmen to begin was then given by pronouncing the name of God, followed by ſeveral ſmacks of his whip. They undid the traces of my carriage, and carried it in their arms to the brink of the precipice, where they had formed with their pickaxes a rough ſort of ſhelving, to facilitate its deſcent: but it was not without ſhuddering, that I ſaw them on the point of being cruſhed by the weight of my coach; which they got down, however, on the raft, where it could only be placed diagonally; and to keep it ſteady in that poſition, four of theſe wretches were clapped under the wheels, the leaſt motion of which would have carried the whole equipage to the bottom of the river. After this operation, which had made that part of the raft next the land ſink into the mud, and had plunged it ſeven or eight inches deep under water on the other ſide, they ſtill had to work to get it afloat, which the 100 men at length effected.

this diſcipline until your arrival on the banks of the river?

"*Baron.* Yes; I think that the fear alone of being beaten would have made them do all this: but, however that may be, we have no more rivers to paſs; the poſt ſupplies us with horſes, we want nothing but proviſions, and that is my affair; for I will own to you, my dear Ali, that ſuch as you procure for me by blows, are hard of digeſtion: let me pay for them; that is all I deſire.

"*Ali-Aga.* You certainly take the ſureſt way not to have an indigeſtion; for your money will not even get you bread.

"*Baron.* Never fear; I'll pay them ſo well, that I ſhall have the beſt of every thing, and with more certainty than you could get it yourſelf.

"*Ali-Aga.* You will not have bread, I tell you: I know the Moldavians; they require beating; beſides, I am ordered to defray your expences every where, and theſe raſcally infidels are rich enough to bear the heavieſt charges. This is a trifling one; and provided we beat them, they will be contented.

"*Baron.* Do not refuſe me, I beg of you, my dear Ali-Aga; I do not wiſh my expences to be defrayed, and I'll anſwer for it, they do not wiſh to be beaten, provided we pay them; I take that upon myſelf—let me do as I think proper.

"*Ali-Aga.* But we ſhall die with hunger.

"*Baron.* At any rate, let us make a trial; it is my fancy.

"*Ali-Aga.* Since you are determined, I conſent: Try your experiment, which appears neceſſary to give you ſome idea of the Moldavians: but when you are better acquainted with them, remember that it is not right I ſhould go to bed without my ſupper; and when your money and your rhetoric have both failed you, you will allow me, I hope, to make uſe of my method.

"*Baron.* Be it ſo; and ſince we are agreed, I ſhall, when we arrive at the village where we ſleep, addreſs myſelf to the primate, in order to treat with him in a friendly way for proviſions, and a good fire, under ſome cover, where we may paſs the night without having any thing to do with the inhabitants, and be free from the danger of the plague, which has juſt broke out in Moldavia. "In this caſe," ſaid Ali-Aga, "I need not go any farther;" and he immediately ordered one of his people to follow my directions, repeating, with a ſmile, that "he would not go to bed ſupperleſs."

"We did not arrive till after ſunſet at the village where we intended to halt; and we diſcovered our lodgings by a fire they had prepared for us.

"My conductor, in order to keep to his engagement with me, went to warm himſelf on alighting, and ſat down with his elbow leaning on his ſaddle, and his whip in his hand, to enjoy the diverſion he expected I ſhould afford him. I was no leſs deſirous of procuring my proviſions from that ſpirit which produces a mutual exchange of neceſſaries. I inquired for the primate, whom they pointed out to me. I went up to him, and preſenting him with twenty crowns, (about two guineas and a half,) which I laid upon the ground, ſpoke to him firſt in Turkiſh, then in Greek, in theſe terms faithfully tranſlated.

"*The Baron,* (in Turkiſh.) There, my friend, is money to buy the proviſions we ſhall want. I have always loved the Moldavians, and cannot bear they ſhould be ill-treated. I hope you'll loſe no time in procuring me a ſheep, and ſome bread; keep the reſt of the money to drink my health.

" *The Moldavian*, (feigning not to underſtand Turkiſh). He not underſtand.

" *Baron*. What, don't you underſtand Turkiſh?

" *The Moldavian*. No Turk; he not underſtand.

" *The Baron*, (in Greek.) Well, let us talk Greek then: Take this money, bring me a ſheep and bread; that is all I aſk of you.

" *The Moldavian*, (ſtill feigning not to underſtand, and making ſigns to expreſs that there is nothing in his village, and that they are ſtarving.) Not bread; poor; he not underſtand.

" *Baron*. What, have you no bread?

" *Moldavian*. No bread; no.

" *Baron*. Ah! wretches, how I pity you; but at leaſt you ſhould not be beaten; that is ſome conſolation. It is undoubtedly very hard to go to bed without any ſupper; yet you are a proof that many honeſt men are obliged to do ſo. (To the guide.) You hear what they ſay, my dear Ali; if money can get nothing here, you will own at leaſt that blows would have been ſuperfluous. Theſe poor creatures have nothing, and that grieves me more than having nothing ourſelves to eat for the preſent. We ſhall have a better appetite to-morrow.

" *Ali Aga*. For my part, it is impoſſible to have a better appetite than I have to-day.

" *Baron*. It is your fault; why did you make a ſtop in a poor village, where there is not even bread? You ſhall faſt for your puniſhment.

" *Ali-Aga*. A poor village, Sir! A poor village! If the darkneſs of the night did not prevent you from ſeeing, you would be delighted with it. It is a little borough that abounds in every thing. One may find even cinnamon here.

" *Baron*. So, I ſee that your deſire of beating is returning upon you.

" *Ali-Aga*. No indeed, Sir; it is only my deſire of ſupping, which I certainly cannot get rid of; and to ſatisfy it, and convince you that I am better acquainted with the Moldavians than you are, let me talk with him.

" *Baron*. Can you ſatisfy your hunger by beating him?

" *Ali Aga*. Yes, I'll anſwer for it; and if in a quarter of an hour you have not a moſt excellent ſupper, you may return me the blows I ſhall give him.

" *Baron*. On this condition I conſent, and take you at your word; but remember, that if you beat him without reaſon, I ſhall lay on you moſt heartily.

" *Ali-Aga*. As long as you pleaſe; but be as quiet a ſpectator as I have been during your negociation.

" *Baron*. That is but fair; I will take your place.

" *Ali-Aga*. (riſes, puts his whip under his coat, and advancing careleſsly towards the Greek, pats him in a friendly way upon the ſhoulder.) Good day, friend; how are you? Well—ſpeak—don't you know Ali-Aga, your friend? Come;—why don't you ſpeak?

" *The Moldavian*. No; he not know.

" *Ali-Aga*. He not know!—Ah! ah! that is aſtoniſhing. What, friend, ſeriouſly, you don't underſtand Turkiſh?

" *Moldavian*. No; he not know.

" *Ali-Aga*, (knocks down the primate with his fiſt, and kicks him as he is riſing.) There, ſcoundrel, that is to learn you Turkiſh.

" *Moldavian*, (in good Turkiſh.) Why do you beat me? Don't you know that we are poor people, and that our princes hardly leave us the air we breathe in?

" *Ali-Aga*. Well, Sir; you ſee that I am a good language-maſter; he already ſpeaks Turkiſh charmingly. We can now talk together at leaſt

leaſt; that is ſomething. (To the Moldavian, leaning on his ſhoulder.) Now that you know a little Turkiſh, tell me how you and your wife and children all do?

"*Moldavian.* As well as people can do, who are often in want of the neceſſaries of life.

"*Ali-Aga.* You are facetious, my friend; you only want a little more beating; but all in good time: let us come to the point; I muſt have immediately two ſheep, twelve chickens, twelve pigeons, fifty pound of bread, four oques of butter, ſome ſalt, pepper, nutmegs, cinnamon, lemons, wine, ſalad, and good oil of olives, and plenty of each of them.

"*The Moldavian,* (crying.) I have already told you we were poor people, who had not even bread, where would you have us get cinnamon?

"*Ali-Aga,* (pulling out his whip under his coat, and beating the Moldavian till he runs away.) Ah! raſcally infidel, you have nothing! I ſhall take the ſame method of enriching you that I did to learn you Turkiſh. (The Greek runs away; Ali-Aga returns and ſits by the fire.) You ſee, Sir, that my receipt is better than your's.

"*Baron.* To make the dumb ſpeak, I confeſs; but not to get a ſupper: and I believe I ſhall have ſome blows to give you in your turn, for your method does not procure proviſions any more than mine.

"*Ali-Aga.* Proviſions! Oh! we ſhall be in no want of them: and if in a quarter of an hour, all I have ordered be not here, take my whip and return me all the blows I have given him.

"In fact, the quarter of an hour was not expired, before the primate, aſſiſted by three of his countrymen, brought us all the proviſions, without forgetting the cinnamon.

"After this example, it was impoſſible to deny the efficacy of Ali's receipt; and it was ſufficient to cure me of my obſtinate humanity. In fact, unaccountable as it appeared, I was evidently wrong; and I was compelled, though reluctantly, to leave to my guide the care of ſupplying me with proviſions in future, without diſputing with him about the means."

Cuſtoms common to AMERICA *and the North of* ASIA.

WE are indebted to our navigators for ſettling the long diſpute about the point from which the population of America was effected. They, by their diſcoveries, prove, that in one place the diſtance between continent and continent is only 39 miles, not (as a celebrated caviliſt * would have it) 800 leagues. This narrow ſtreight has alſo in the middle two iſlands, which would greatly facilitate the migration of the Aſiatics into the New World, ſuppoſing that it took place in canoes, after a convulſion had rent the two continents aſunder. Beſides, it may be added, that theſe ſtreights are, even in the ſummer, often filled with ice; in winter, often frozen: in either caſe mankind might find an eaſy paſſage; in the laſt, the way was extremely ready for quadrupeds to croſs, and ſtock the continent of America. I may fairly call in the machinery of volcanoes to tear away the other means of tranſit farther to the ſouth, and bring in to my aſſiſtance the former ſuppoſition of ſolid land between *Kamtſchatka* and *Oonalaſcha*, inſtead of the creſcent of iſlands, and which, prior to the great cataſtrophe, would have greatly enlarged the

* The author of *Recherches Philoſophiques ſur les Americains*, i. 238.

means of migration; but the caſe is not of that difficulty to require the ſolution. One means of paſſage is indiſputably eſtabliſhed.

But where, from the vaſt expanſe of the north-eaſtern world, to fix on the firſt tribes who contributed to people the new continent, now inhabited almoſt from end to end, is a matter that baffles human reaſon. The learned may make bold and ingenious conjectures, but plain good ſenſe cannot always accede to them. As mankind increaſed in numbers, they naturally protruded one another forward. Wars might be another cauſe of migrations. I know no reaſon why the Aſiatic north might not be an *officina virorum*, as well as the *European*. The overteeming country, to the eaſt of the *Riphæan* mountains, muſt find it neceſſary to diſcharge its inhabitants: the firſt great wave of people was forced forward by the next to it, more tumid and more powerful than itſelf: ſucceſſive and new impulſes continually arriving, ſhort reſt was given to that which ſpread over a more eaſtern tract; diſturbed again and again, it covered freſh regions; at length, reaching the fartheſt limits of the Old World, found a new one, with ample ſpace to occupy unmoleſted for ages; till *Columbus* curſed them by a diſcovery, which brought again new ſins and new deaths to both worlds.

The inhabitants of the New do not conſiſt of the offspring of a ſingle nation: different people, at ſeveral periods, arrived there; and it is impoſſible to ſay, that any one is now to be found on the original ſpot of its colonization. It is impoſſible, with the lights which we have ſo recently received, to admit that *America* could receive its inhabitants (at leaſt the bulk of them) from any other place than eaſtern *Aſia*. A few proofs may be added, taken from cuſtoms or dreſſes common to the inhabitants of both worlds: ſome have been long extinct in the old, others remain in both in full force.

The cuſtom of ſcalping was a barbariſm in uſe with the *Scythians*, who carried about them at all times this ſavage mark of triumph: they cut a circle round the neck, and ſtripped off the ſkin, as they would that of an ox *. A little image, found among the *Kalmucs*, of a *Tartarian* deity, mounted on a horſe, and ſitting on a human ſkin, with ſcalps pendent from the breaſt, fully illuſtrates the cuſtom of the *Scythian* progenitors, as deſcribed by the *Greek* hiſtorian. This uſage, as the *Europeans* know by horrid experience, is continued to this day in *America*. The ferocity of the *Scythians* to their priſoners extended to the remoteſt part of *Aſia*. The *Kamtſchatkans*, even at the time of their diſcovery by the *Ruſſians*, put their priſoners to death by the moſt lingering and excruciating inventions; a practice in full force to this very day among the aboriginal *Americans*. A race of the *Scythians* were ſtyled *Anthropophagi*, from their feeding on human fleſh. The people of *Nootka Sound* ſtill make a repaſt on their fellow-creatures: but what is more wonderful, the ſavage allies of the *Britiſh* army have been known to throw the mangled limbs of the *French* priſoners into the horrible cauldron, and devour them with the ſame reliſh as thoſe of a quadruped.

The *Scythians* were ſaid, for a certain time, annually to transform themſelves into wolves, and again to reſume the human ſhape. The new-diſcovered *Americans* about *Nootka Sound*, at this time diſguiſe themſelves in dreſſes made of the ſkins of wolves and other wild beaſts, and wear even the heads fitted to their own. Theſe habits they uſe in the chace,

* *Herodotus*. lib. 4.—Compare the account given by the hiſtorian with the *Tartarian ſcunculus*, in Dr PALLAS's Travels, i. tab. E. 2.

chace, to circumvent the animals of the field. But would not ignorance or ſuperſtition aſcribe to a ſupernatural metamorphoſis theſe temporary expedients to deceive the brute creation?

In their marches the *Kamtſchatkans* never went abreaſt, but followed one another in the ſame track. The ſame cuſtom is exactly obſerved by the *Americans*.

The *Tunguſi*, the moſt numerous nation reſident in *Sibiria*, prick their faces with ſmall punctures, with a needle, in various ſhapes; then rub into them charcoal, ſo that the marks become indelible. This cuſtom is ſtill obſerved in ſeveral parts of *America*. The *Indians* on the back of *Hudſon*'s bay, to this day perform the operation exactly in the ſame manner, and puncture the ſkin into various figures; as the natives of *New Zealand* do at preſent, and as the ancient *Britons* did with the herb *Glaſtum*, or Woad; and the *Virginians*, on the firſt diſcovery of that country by the *Engliſh*.

The *Tunguſi* uſe canoes made of birch-bark, diſtended over ribs of wood, and nicely ſewed together. The *Canadian*, and many other *American* nations, uſe no other ſort of boats. The paddles of the *Tunguſi* are broad at each end; thoſe of the people near *Cook*'s river, and of *Oonalaſcha*, are of the ſame form.

In burying of the dead, many of the *American* nations place the corpſe at full length, after preparing it according to their cuſtoms; others place it in a ſitting poſture, and lay by it the moſt valuable cloathing, wampum, and other matters. The *Tartars* did the ſame: and both people agree in covering the whole with earth, ſo as to form a *tumulus*, barrow, or carnedd.

Some of the *American* nations hang their dead in trees. Certain of the *Tunguſi* obſerve a ſimilar cuſtom.

I can draw ſome analogy from dreſs: conveniency in that article muſt have been conſulted on both continents, and originally the materials muſt have been the ſame, the ſkins of birds and beaſts. It is ſingular, that the conic bonnet of the *Chineſe* ſhould be found among the people of *Nootka*. I cannot give into the notion, that the *Chineſe* contributed to the population of the New World; but I can readily admit, that a ſhipwreck might furniſh thoſe *Americans* with a pattern for that part of the dreſs.

In reſpect to the features and form of the human body, almoſt every tribe found along the weſtern coaſt has ſome ſimilitude to the *Tartar* nations, and ſtill retain the little eyes, ſmall noſes, high cheeks, and broad faces. They vary in ſize from the luſty *Calmucs* to the little *Nogaians*. The internal *Americans*, ſuch as the *Five Indian* nations, who are tall of body, robuſt in make, and of oblong faces, are derived from a variety among the *Tartars* themſelves. The fine race of *Tſchutſki* ſeem to be the ſtock from which thoſe *Americans* are derived. The *Tſchutſki* again, from that fine race of *Tartars*, the *Kabardinſki*, or inhabitants of *Kabarda*.

But about *Prince William's Sound* begins a race, chiefly diſtinguiſhed by their dreſs, their canoes, and their inſtruments of the chace, from the tribes to the ſouth of them. Here commences the *Eſkimaux* people, or the race known by that name in the high latitudes of the eaſtern ſide of the continent. They may be divided into two varieties. At this place they are of the largeſt ſize. As they advance northward they decreaſe in height, till they dwindle into the dwarfiſh tribes which occupy ſome of the coaſts of the *Icy Sea*, and the maritime parts of *Hudſon*'s bay, of *Greenland*, and *Terra de Labrador*. The famous Japaneſe map places

ſome

kimaux is very probable; whom, in compariſon of themſelves, they might juſtly diſtinguiſh by the name of *dwarfs*. The reaſon of their low ſtature is very obvious: theſe dwell in a moſt ſevere climate, amidſt penury of food; the former in one much more favourable, abundant in proviſions; circumſtances that tend to prevent the degeneracy of the human frame. At the iſland of *Oonalaſcha* a dialect of the *Eſkimaux* is in uſe, which was continued along the whole coaſt, from thence northward. I have before mentioned the ſimilarity in the inſtruments between the *Americans* of this ſide of the coaſt and the *Eſkimaux*, which is continued even to *Greenland*.

The continent which ſtocked *America* with the human race, poured in the brute creation through the ſame paſſage. Very few quadrupeds continued in the peninſula of *Kamtſchatka*. I can enumerate only 25 which are inhabitants of land; for I muſt omit the marine animals, which had at all times power of changing [illegible] all the reſt perſiſted

TABLE of QUADRUPEDS; *exhibiting a View of those which inhabit North America, and are either peculiar to it, or are met with in other Countries; by* T. PENNANT.

GENUS.			HOOFED. OLD WORLD.	NEW WORLD.
OX.	Biſon,	N° 1.	In parts of *Lithuania*, and about mount *Caucaſus*; except there, univerſally domeſticated.	To the weſt of *Canada*, and as low as *Louiſiana*. In *New Mexico*, on the weſtern ſide of *North America*.
	Muſk,	2.	A variety in the interior parts of *Guinea*, and the ſouth of *Africa*. See *Hiſt. Quad.* i. n° 9.	To the north of *Hudſon's Bay*, from *Churchil* river to lat. 73, and among the *Chriſtinaux*, and in *New Mexico*.
SHEEP.	Argali,		*Sardinia. Corſica. Crete.* North of *India. Perſian Alps.* About the *Onon* and *Argun*, in *Siberia. Mongalia*, to lat. 60. Eaſt of the *Lena*, and quite to *Kamtſchatka*.	Suſpected to be found in *Caliſornia*; but not on the beſt authorities.
DEER.	Mooſe,	3.	*Norway. Sweden.* to lat. 64. *Ruſſia. Sibiria*, as low as lat. 53. As far eaſt as Lake *Baikal*; and in the north of *China* to the north of *Corea*. lat. 45.	*Hudſon's Bay. Canada. Nova Scotia. New England*; and near the northern part of the river *Ohio*.
	Rein,	4.	*Lapland. Norway. Samoiedea.* Along the *Arctic* coaſts, to *Kamtſchatka*. In the *Uralian* mountains to *Kungur*, in lat. 57. 10. About Lake *Baikal. Spitzbergen. Greenland.*	*Hudſon's Bay.* Northern parts of *Canada. Labrador.* Iſland of *Newfoundland.*
	Stag,	5.	*Norway*, and moſt part of *Europe* to the ſouth. In the north of *Aſia. China. Barbary. E.*	From *Canada*, over all parts of *North America. Mexico.*
	Virginian,	6.	— —	From the provinces ſouth of *Canada* to *Florida*. Perhaps in *Guiana*.
	Mexican Roe,	7.	— —	Interior north-weſtern parts of *America? Mexico.*
	Roe,	8.	*Norway. Sweden.* Moſt part of *Europe*, except *Ruſſia. Scotland.*	According to *Charlevoix*, in Canada?

Du

			mark. North
			ria. Kamtſch
			its iſles.
	Common Fox, 11.	}	In all parts of and the cold perate parts *Kamtſchatka*, furtheſt iſles. *E.*
	Grey,	12.	—
	Silvery,	13.	—
Cat.	Puma *,	14.	—
	Lynx,	15.	Foreſts of th *Europe*, and the ſouth. *S* of *Aſia*, and tains in th *India.*
	Bay Lynx,	16.	—
	Mountain,	17.	—

GENUS.		OLD WORLD.	NEW WORLD.
		Arabia. Barbary. Ceylon. Kamtſchatka.	*merica.* About *Nootka Sound.* On the *Andes* of *Peru.*
	Wolverene, 21	North of *Norway. Lapland.* North of *Sibiria. Kamtſchatka.*	As far north as the *Copper River*, and ſouth as the country between lake *Huron* and *Superior.* On the weſtern ſide of *North America.*
	Raccoon, 22.	— —	From *New England* to *Florida. Mexico.* Iſles of *Maria*, near *Cape Corientes*, in the *South Sea.*
BADGER.	23.	In the ſouth of *Norway*, and all the more ſouthern parts of *Europe.* In the temperate parts of *Aſia*, as far as *China* eaſtward. *E.*	In the neighbourhood of *Hudſon's Bay. Terra de Labrador*, and as low as *Penſylvania.*
OPPOSSUM.	*Virginian*, 24.	— —	As far north as *Canada*, and from thence to the *Braſils* and *Peru.*
WEESEL,	Common, 25.	Moſt parts of *Europe. Sibiria. Kamtſchatka. Barbary. E.*	*Hudſon's Bay. Newfoundland.* As far ſouth as *Carolina.*
	Stoat, 26.	All the northern parts of *Europe* and *Aſia*; and as far as *Kamtſchatka* and the *Kuril* iſles. *E.*	*Hudſon's Bay*, and as low as *Newfoundland* and *Canada.*
	Pine Martin, 27.	North of *Europe.* Rare in *France.* Only in the weſt of *Sibiria.* In *China. E.*	Northern parts of *North America*, quite to the *South Sea.*
	Pekan, 28.	— —	*Hudſon's Bay. Canada.*
	Viſon, 29.	— —	*Canada.*
	Sable, 30.	*Sibiria. Kamtſchatka. Kuril* iſles.	*Canada.*
	Fiſher, 31.	— —	*Hudſon's Bay. New England. Penſylvania.*
	Striated, 32.	— —	*Penſylvania* to *Louiſiana.*
	Skunk, 33.	— —	From *Hudſon's Bay* to *Peru.*
OTTER.	Common, 34.	Northern *Europe* and *Aſia. Kamtſchatka. E.*	From *Hudſon's Bay* to *Louiſiana.*
	Leſſer, 35.	About the banks of the *Yaik. Poland. Lithuania. Finland.*	From *New Jerſey* to *Carolina.*
	Sea, 36.	*Kamtſchatka. Kuril* iſles.	Weſtern coaſts of *America*

BEAVER.	Caſtor,	40	*Geneſi* and *Caſan*, and *Yaik*.
	Muſk,	41.	—
PORCUPINE.	*Canada*,	42	—
MARMOT.	*Quebec*,	43.	—
	Maryland,	44	—
	Hoary,	45.	—
	Tail-leſs,	46.	—
	Earleſs,	47.	*Bohemia*. *Hungary* Fr ver the t of *Sibi* *Jakutz*.
SQUIRREL.	*Hudſon*,	48.	—
	Grey,	49.	—
	Black,	50,	—
	Flying,	51.	—
	Hooded,	52.	—
	Severn river,	53.	—
DORMOUSE.	ſtriped,	54.	*Sibiria*, a
	Engliſh?	55.	*Sweden*,

Genus.		Old World.	New World.
	Field, 61.	All *Europe*. Not beyond the *Uralian* chain. *E.*	*Hudſon's Bay. New York.*
	Virginian, 62.	— —	*Virginia.*
	Labrador, 63.	— —	*Hudſon's Bay. Labrador.*
	Hudſon's, 64.	— —	Same places.
	Meadow, 65.	*Sweden*. All tempetate *Ruſſia*. In *Sibiria* only to the *Irtiſch*. *E.*	*Hudſon's Bay. Newfoundland.*
	Hare-tailed, 66.	*Sibiria.*	*Hudſon's Bay.*
Shrew.	Fetid, 67.	*Europe. Sibiria. Kamtſchatka. E.*	*Hudſon's Bay. Carolina.*
Mole.	Long-tailed, 68.	— —	*New York.* Interior parts of *Hudſon's Bay.*
	Radiated, 69.	— —	*New York.*
	Brown, 70.	— —	*New York.*

D I V. III.

Walrus.	*Arctic*, 71.	*Spitzbergen. Greenland. Nova Zemlja.* The coaſt of the *Frozen Sea.* And on the *Aſiatic* ſide, to the ſouth of *Bering's* ſtreights, as low as lat. 62. 50.	*Hudſon's Bay.* Gulph of St *Laurence.* On the weſtern ſide of *America*, as low as lat. 58. 42.
Seal.	Common, 72.	All the *European* and northern *Aſiatic* ſeas, even to the fartheſt north *Kamtſchatka. E.*	Northern ſeas of *America.*
	Great, 73.	*Greenland* and *Kamtſchatka. E.*	Weſt of *North America.*
	Leporine, 75.	*White Sea. Iceland. Spitzbergen. Kamtſchatka.*	There can be no doubt that every ſpecies of Seal is found on the *American* coaſt.
	Harp, 77.	*Spitzbergen. Greenland. Iceland. White Sea. Kamtſchatka.*	
	Urſine, 79.	*Kamtſchatka. New Zealand.*	Weſt of *America*, and from the iſle of *Gallipagos* to *New Georgia.*
	Leonine, 80.	*Kamtſchatka.*	Weſt of *America.* Streights of *Magellan. Statenland. Falkland* iſles.
Manati.	Whale-tailed, 81.	*Bering's* iſle, and near the iſle of St *Mauritius*,	Weſt of *America.*
	Sea Ape,	— —	Weſt of *America.*

D I V IV.

Bat.	*New York*, 82.	*New Zealand.*	*New York.*
	Long-haired, 83.	— —	*Carolina.*
	Noctule, 84.	*France. E.*	*Hudſon's Bay.*

Upon viewing the ſuperb monuments which Egypt ſtill poſſeſſes, the traveller cannot fail to contemplate, with admiration, the greatneſs of a people, whoſe works alone of all the nations of antiquity have braved the ravages of time; of a people, who ſeemed to labour only for immortality, and from whom Orpheus, Homer, Herodotus, Plato, derived all that knowledge with which they enriched their country.

Egypt, as every body knows, is divided into Upper and Lower. In this laſt diviſion is ſituated the Delta. Of old it was fertilized by means of canals, which are now dried up; it is now nothing but a ſandy deſart; and through the whole extent of that Delta, formerly ſo renowned, only a few wretched hamlets are to be ſeen, ſurrounded with date-trees and barren fields. The *lotus* is ſtill found there; and this plant ſerves for food to thoſe who dwell on the banks of the lake of Menes. The calibaſh is alſo ſeen there, and ſugar-canes; but theſe laſt do not ſeem to be the na-

ing capitals in the world. Within its circumference you can reckon nearly 300 moſques; ſeveral of them with minorets, or very elevated ſpires, that produce a fine effect. The caſtle is ſituated on a ſteep rock; and, until the invention of gun-powder, was deemed impregnable. Here were ſituated the palaces of the Egyptian ſultans, now almoſt buried in ruins. Cupolas overthrown, numbers of gildings and paintings, whoſe colours have withſtood the attacks of time, with a few proud columns of marble ſtill ſtanding, but moſt of them greatly damaged, is all that remains of its ancient magnificence. The baſha reſides in a large building of mean appearance. He is the repreſentative of the Grand Signor; but the powerful Beys hold him as a priſoner. The authority which theſe Beys aſſume, and the deſpotiſm which they exerciſe, have baniſhed the arts and ſciences from this delightful country; nothing now is ſeen but an ignorant and barbarous populace, who trample them under their feet.

In a Turkiſh family, the father enjoys all the titles which nature has given him. He is their ſovereign, their judge, their prieſt; he commands, he is the arbiter of their diſputes. The children are brought up in the apartments of the women, and are never ſeen in the hall, eſpecially when there are ſtrangers; the young people appear, but obſerve the ſtricteſt ſilence: the full grown men may mingle in converſation, but they are ſilent the moment the head of the family or ſcheic begins to ſpeak: They riſe when he enters an aſſembly; the ſeat of honour is yielded to him in all public places, and he every where meets with the moſt marked conſideration and reſpect. Theſe antique manners have been preſerved in this country, while they have been totally loſt among more poliſhed nations. The Egyptian is ignorant of our arts and ſciences; but the delicious ſentiments of nature, ſentiments which are not taught by books, theſe he knows, theſe he reveres, and enjoys.

Egypt, like Italy, has her *improviſatori*; and they form there a celebrated ſociety: they are ſtyled *Almes* or *Learned Ladies*. To be admitted into this ſociety, it is neceſſary to poſſeſs a fine voice, to know the language accurately, to underſtand the rules of poetry; and to be able to compoſe and ſing *extempore*, couplets adapted to the ſituation. Theſe girls know by heart all the new ſongs, and a vaſt number of elegies. There is no kind of feſtival or rejoicing to which they are not invited. They are placed in a gallery, where they ſing during the whole time of the entertainment; they then deſcend into the hall, and amuſe the company with dancing to the ſound of muſical inſtruments. They are alſo called into the *harâms*, where they entertain the women with their ſongs, poems, and geſtures.

The women are confined in the boſom of their family; the circle of their life does not extend beyond domeſtic occupations. The education of their children is their firſt duty; of theſe they are all deſirous of having a great number, becauſe the more they have the more they are eſteemed; even the beggar lifts his eyes to heaven, and prays for a numerous poſterity. When the women are barren, they have recourſe to adoption. They generally ſuckle their own children; but when circumſtances oblige them to hire a nurſe, ſhe is not regarded as a ſtranger, ſhe becomes a member of the family, and paſſes the reſt of her days in the midſt of thoſe children whom ſhe has nouriſhed: ſhe is honoured by them, and cheriſhed like a ſecond mother.

The Egyptian women, though for the moſt part timorous and mild, become bold and violent when any ſtrong affection has taken poſſeſſion of

of their hearts: then neither bolts, nor guards, nor even death itſelf, though it were to ſtare them in the face, is ſufficient to reſtrain them from endeavouring to accompliſh their deſigns.

Two leagues ſouth of the pyramids is a little village called *Menf*, where was ſituated the ancient Memphis. It is about ſix leagues from Grand Cairo: there are ſtill to be found ſome monuments and remains of thoſe lakes which are mentioned by Herodotus and Strabo. The inhabitants of Memphis were obliged to croſs theſe lakes, in order to tranſport their dead into the plains where the kings had erected their tombs. The beauty of the plains which are beyond this vaſt deſart of ſand, the canals which water them and preſerve a perpetual verdure, furniſhed to the Greeks their images of Styx, Lethé, and the Elyſian Fields.

Almoſt all the writers upon Egypt have confounded the ancient Damietta with the modern. The preſent city is not that which was taken by St Louis. The Arabs, fatigued with guarding a place which drew upon them the arms of the moſt warlike nations of Europe, deſtroyed it from the foundation, and rebuilt it higher up the country.

L'Annèe Litteraire.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES *of* CELEBRATED MUSICIANS.

N° 5. ALFONSO FERABOSCO.

ALFONSO FERABOSCO is ſaid to have been born at Greenwich in Kent, of Italian parents *. Although he is ranked among the firſt muſicians of Queen Elizabeth's time, he does not appear to have arrived at any academical honours in the faculty of muſic, or to have had any employment in the Chapel Royal.

He appears to have lived in great friendſhip with Bird.—Morley ſays, that in a virtuous contention betwixt them, they made above forty waies, as he terms it, upon the plain ſong of a certain *miſerere*, and could have made infinite more at their pleaſure. —Peacham alſo ſpeaks of another between the ſame perſons, who ſhould beſt ſet the words of a certain ditty, "The nightingale ſo pleaſant and ſo gay;" in which Feraboſco ſucceeded ſo well, that in the judgment of Peacham, this compoſition, and another of his, "I ſaw my lady weeping," for five voices, cannot be bettered for ſweetneſs of air and depth of judgment. They are both printed in the *Muſica Tranſalpina.*

He had a ſon of the ſame Chriſtian name, who is often miſtaken for him.

Alfonſo the elder was the author of a book with this ſimple title, "Aires by Alfonſo Feraboſco," printed in folio 1609, to which are prefixed commendatory verſes by Ben Johnſon and Dr Thomas Campion.

Dr John Bull.

JOHN BULL was born in Somerſetſhire about the year 1563, and, as it is ſaid, was of the Somerſet family†.

He was educated under William Blytheman, one of the organiſts of Queen Elizabeth's chapel; whoſe performance on the organ was greatly admired, though his merit as a muſician cannot now be known, there being none of his compoſitions extant.

Bull having practiſed the faculty of muſic for 14 years, was admitted Bachelor of Muſic in the univerſity

* Hawk. Hiſt. iii. 313.

† Ibid. 318.

of Oxford 9th July 1586 *. In 1592 he was incorporated Doctor of Muſic in that univerſity, having taken his degree in the univerſity of Cambridge, according to Wood, on account of his meeting with clowns and rigid puritans in the univerſity of Oxford, who could not endure church-muſic †.

Dr Bull was appointed organiſt in the Queen's Chapel in 1591, on the death of his maſter Blytheman ‡.

He was the firſt Greſham profeſſor of muſic. However ſkilful he may have been in his profeſſion, we have no great reaſon to have a high opinion of his learning. The lectures to be read by the profeſſors in that college, being ordered by the ordinances made in 1597 to be read both in Latin and Engliſh, an exception is made with reſpect to Dr Bull, who did not underſtand Latin. Theſe ordinances are preſerved at large in Strype's edition of Stow, vol. ii. app. 2. p. 2. and alſo in the Preface to Ward's Lives of the Greſham Profeſſors. What relates to the muſic-lecture is in theſe words: "The ſolemn muſic is to be read twice every week, in manner following, viz. the theorique part for half an hour, or thereabouts; and the practique by concert of voices or of inſtruments for the reſt of the hour; whereof the firſt lecture to be in the Latin tongue, the ſecond in the Engliſh tongue. The days appointed for the ſolemn lectures of muſic are Thurſday and Saturday, (afterwards altered to Saturday in the law terms) in the afternoon, between the hours of three and four; and becauſe at this time Mr Doctor Bull is recommended to the place by the Queen's moſt excellent Majeſty, being not able to ſpeak Latin, his lectures are permitted to be altogether in Engliſh, ſo long as he ſhall continue the muſic-lecturer there."

In the year 1601, he went abroad for the recovery of his health, which at that time was declining.—During his abſence, he was permitted to ſubſtitute Thomas Bird, a ſon of William Bird, to read the muſic-lecture for him in Greſham college ‖.

He travelled incognito into France and Germany §. He is ſaid to have met with a famous muſician belonging to a certain cathedral at St Omers, to whom he applied himſelf as a novice to learn ſomething of his art.—After having ſome diſcourſe with him, the muſician conducted Bull to a veſtry or muſic-ſchool, where he ſhowed him a leſſon or ſong in 40 parts; and then made a vaunting challenge to any perſon in the world to add one part more to it.—Bull deſired the uſe of pen, ink, and muſical paper; prayed the muſician to lock him up in the ſchool for two or three hours.—The muſician having done ſo, not without great diſdain, Bull, in that or leſs time, added 40 parts more. The muſician being called in, viewed it, tried, and retried it; at laſt he burſt into a great ecſtaſy, and ſwore by the great God, "that he that added theſe 40 parts, muſt either be the Devil or Dr Bull."—Whereupon, ſays Wood, Bull diſcovering himſelf, the muſician fell down and adored him **.

Whilſt he continued abroad, his performances became ſo much admired, that he was courted to accept of any place or preferment ſuitable to his profeſſion, either within the dominions of the Emperor, the King of France, or the King of Spain:—but the Engliſh court having got notice of theſe tranſactions, he was ordered home by Elizabeth ††.

On Queen Elizabeth's death he was appointed chief organiſt to King James I. ‡‡; and he was alſo in the ſervice of Prince Henry, his name ſtanding firſt in the liſt of that Prince's

* Faſti. † Ibid. ‡ Hiſt. lii. 318. ‖ Ibid. 319. § Faſti.
** Ibid. †† Ibid. ‡‡ Faſti, 1592. Ward's Lives of the Greſham Profeſſors.

Prince's muſicians in 1611, with a ſalary of 40l. *per annum* *.

On the 16th January 1607, being free of the Merchant Taylors Company, he had the honour to entertain his Majeſty and Prince Henry, who that day dined with the Company at Merchant Taylors hall, "with excellent melodie upon a ſmall pair of organs, placed there for that purpoſe onlie †."

In 1613, Bull quitted England, and went to reſide in the Netherlands where he was admitted into the ſervice of the Archduke ‡. Wood ſays he died at Hamburgh, or rather, as others, who remembered the man, have ſaid, at Lubec. His picture is yet remaining in the muſic ſchool at Oxford.

The only works of Bull in print, are leſſons in the collection called "Parthenia."—An anthem of his, "Deliver me, O God," is to be found in Barnard's Collection of Church Muſic.

A long liſt of compoſitions, both vocal and inſtrumental, by Dr Bull in the collection of Dr Pepuſch, are given by Dr Ward.

From ſome of the leſſons in the Parthenia, we are led to form a high idea of his powers of execution. Dr Pepuſch placed his leſſons in a very high rank not only for the harmony and contrivance, but for the air and modulation. He was poſſeſſed of a collection of them, in a book very richly bound, which had once belonged to Queen Elizabeth. Many of them were ſo very difficult, that hardly any maſter of the Doctor's time could play them.—Dr Pepuſch having married the famous opera-ſinger Signora Margarita De la Pine, who had a very fine hand on the harpſichord, he prevailed on her to practiſe theſe leſſons; in which ſhe ſucceeded ſo well, as to excite the curioſity of numbers to reſort to his houſe to hear them. There are no remaining evidences of her unwearied application in order to attain that degree of excellence, which it is known ſhe arrived at, but the book itſelf yet in being; which in ſome parts of it is ſo diſcoloured with perpetual uſe, as to enable us to diſtinguiſh with the utmoſt degree of certainty the very leſſons with which ſhe was moſt delighted §.

L.

On the Nomenclature of Ships.

SIR,

IN giving names to the ſhips of the royal navy, I conceive that the original intention muſt have been, either to compliment ſome hero of our own time; or, by affixing to a ſhip the name of an ancient warrior, to keep ſeamen perpetually in remembrance of his virtues; or, laſtly, to keep them in remembrance of ſome virtue.

Taking the matter in this light, Sir, I will venture to ſay, in oppoſition even to the gentlemen of *oppoſition*, that no nation ever poſſeſſed a navy equal to ours. We have every hero great, or good, or good for nothing, that ever exiſted in hiſtory or fable, or in the poet's brain, which you know, Sir, has long been a noted repoſitory for ideal perfection and ſpiritual wonders.

In the firſt place, Sir, to begin with the gods and goddeſſes, we have of them as follows: *Mars*, *Jupiter*, *Eolus*, *Juno*, *Minerva*, *Venus*, and a few more, who may be ſpoken with any time at the point at Portſmouth. Nay, have we not in our ſervice *Cerberus*, the keeper of Hell; and *Cha-*

* Appendix to the Life of Henry Prince of Wales by Dr Birch. † Ward's Lives. ‡ Ibid. Faſti, 1592. § Hawk. Hiſt. iii. 324.

Charon, the Stygian boatman? To be ſure we have employed both theſe rather too much during the laſt war. *Thunder* and *Lightning* too have been occaſionally employed; but I am ſorry to find that *Providence* is at preſent *not in commiſſion*.

By a happy contrivance, we have formed alliances with ſome of the greateſt heroes of antiquity—a ſcheme particularly prudent at a time like this, when heroes are ſo ſcarce; we have *Ajax*, *Alfred*, *Hector*, *Romulus*, &c. and even *Alexander* ſerves a better purpoſe than to be *bung* to a beer-barrel, which you know Shakeſpeare makes him.

The ladies, too, Sir, ſeem altogether to have ſhaken off the effeminacy of the ſex; and although the *Prince of Wales* be *out of commiſſion*; yet it is well known *Admiral Rowley* was never able to do any thing without the aſſiſtance of the *Princeſs Royal*, who uſually carries *ninety-eight* arguments in favour of her country.

Nor is the *Princeſs Amelia* behind hand, as *Captain Macartney* can teſtify. We have an *Amazon* too in our ſervice—and Queen *Elizabeth* again joins with her friend *Raleigh* to protect our coaſts.

Then as for *virtues*. We ſend, againſt the French, ſhips which are *Formidable*, *Inflexible*, *Intrepid*, *Invincible*, and *Magnificent*, and they afford us *Defence*; and by uſing *Diligence* and *Reſolution*, procure *Fame* and *Triumph*. *Vengeance* is likewiſe in our power; and there is a *Reſource*, which the French cannot deprive us of. We have *Aſſurance* of *Victory*—and, in imitation of our northern neighbours, we have even uſed *Sulphur* to annoy our enemies.

Laſtly, Sir, for I mean not to take up much of your valuable time, be pleaſed to ſee what a precious collection of *wild beaſts* his Majeſty has been pleaſed to let looſe among his foes; the *Buffalo*, *Centaur*, *Dragon*, *Antelope*, *Camel*, *Dromedary*, and *Porcupine*, with many others.

Let no man deſpair then. It is impoſſible that a country ſhould fall, while protected by *gods*, *heroes*, *devils*, *ladies*, *virtues*, and *wild beaſts*.

I am, &c.

NOMENCLATOR.

Extraordinary inſtance of maternal Affection in a ſavage Animal, to which ſeveral of the Gentlemen and Seamen belonging the CARCASS *Frigate, which went out a ſhort time ſince to make Diſcoveries towards the North Pole, were eye-witneſſes.*

WHILE the Carcaſs was locked in the ice, early one morning the man at the maſt-head gave notice, that three bears were making their way very faſt over the frozen ocean, and were directing their courſe towards the ſhip. They had, no doubt, been invited by the ſcent of ſome blubber of a ſea-horſe the crew had killed a few days before, which had been ſet on fire, and was burning on the ice at the time of their approach. They proved to be a ſhe-bear and her two cubs; but the cubs were nearly as large as the dam. They ran eagerly to the fire, and drew out from the flames part of the fleſh of the ſea-horſe that remained unconſumed, and eat it voraciouſly. The crew from the ſhip threw great lumps of the fleſh of the ſea-horſe, which they had ſtill left, upon the ice; which the old bear fetched away ſingly, laid every lump before her cubs as ſhe brought it, and dividing it, gave each a ſhare, reſerving but a ſmall portion to herſelf. As ſhe was fetching away the laſt piece, they levelled their muſkets at the cubs, and ſhot them both dead; and, in her retreat, they wounded the dam, but not mortally. It would have drawn tears of pity from any but unfeeling minds, to have marked the affec-

tionate concern expreſſed by this poor beaſt in the dying moments of her expiring young. Though ſhe was ſurely wounded, and could but juſt crawl to the place where they lay, ſhe carried the lump of fleſh ſhe had fetched away, as ſhe had done the others before, tore it in pieces, and laid it down before them; and when ſhe ſaw that they refuſed to eat, ſhe laid her paws firſt upon one, and then upon the other, and endeavoured to raiſe them up: all this while it was pitiful to hear her moan. When ſhe found ſhe could not ſtir them, ſhe went off; and when ſhe had got at ſome diſtance, looked back and moaned; and that not availing her to entice them away, ſhe returned, and ſmelling round them, began to lick their wounds. She went off a ſecond time as before; and having crawled a few paces, looked again behind her, and for ſome time ſtood moaning. But ſtill, her cubs not riſing to follow her, ſhe returned to them again, and, with ſigns of inexpreſſible fondneſs, went round one, and round the other, pawing them and moaning. Finding at laſt they were cold and lifeleſs, ſhe raiſed her head towards the ſhip, and growled a curſe upon the murderers, which they returned with a volley of muſquet balls. She fell between her cubs, and died licking their wounds.

NUPTIAL DIALOGUES.

Dialogue Firſt.

SCENE—*A parlour, Mr* MERITAL *reading.*

Enter a Servant.

SIR, my miſtreſs wonders you do not dreſs for the opera to-night—ſhe waits you.

The opera to-night!—what again?—tell her it is not in my power: I have been from home theſe ſix nights, and until five o'clock the day following, at her operas and routs, and one thing or other; my head is quite confuſed.—Tell her I'd be obliged to her if ſhe would put it off.

Yes, Sir, [*Exit Servant.*

Merital ſolus. This it is to be married O! Flavia, was it for this I ſacrificed my eaſe, my pleaſures, my wonted ſociety, to gain your affections, and have you beſtowed them on diſſipation without end, or gratifications without ſatisfaction, on variety without entertainment? But here ſhe comes. What, my dear Mrs Merital, are you really going to the opera to-night?

Certainly, Mr Merital; and I am ſurpriſed to find you refuſe to accompany me——you might have ſent me a civil anſwer by the maid.

I know not, my dear, how the maid may have reported my anſwer; but it was civilly to this purpoſe, that my health is inſufficient to ſerve me for life, if I purſue pleaſure at the rate I have done ſome time paſt.

You make a deal to do about your health—do not I go through as much fatigue? Is my health the worſe for it?

If you would liſten to reaſon, I ſhould tell you that it is. Are not the roſes faded from your cheek; have not your eyes loſt their luſtre, your ſhape its fulneſs and elegance, and your mind its happineſs in itſelf?

O Lord! now I am to be teaſed with the old cant—well, you may do as you pleaſe. *Lady Wakeful* has a route to-night after the opera; and if you do not chooſe to accompany me, you may ſtay at home and romp with the maids.

You are pleaſant, my dear; but ſeri-

ously

tally as you pleaſe——if I could only prevail with you to take ſome pleaſure in domeſtic retirement.

O! no—no—no—my pleaſures are foreign.

Yes, Madam, they *are* foreign—foreign to your peace and mine—and foreign to the purpoſe for which I married you

Poor ſoul! what a paſſion it is in. Why don't you engage to play tragedy at Drury-lane? you might turn a penny that way.

There is no great occaſion to go to Drury-lane—I have tragedy enough at home. Pray, what company have you at her Ladyſhip's to-night?

The uſual ſet, I believe—I think they ſay Sir *George Goſling* is to be there, your new acquaintance.

My new acquaintance! I never ſaw the gentleman in my life but one night at the opera, when he was ſo officious about you; and I care not much if I never ſee him again.

He is very polite.

He is an arrant coxcomb.

He pays the greateſt attention to the ladies—

Who, I'll be ſworn, pay very little attention to him.

Your pardon, Mr Merital, you are miſtaken.

Am I? Then the ladies are worſe than I took them to be. I wiſh the gentleman would confine his attention to the unmarried part of your ſex.

Surely, when you are ſo faſhionable an huſband as never to be ſeen with your wife, you have no cauſe to complain, if ———

Harkee, Mrs Merital, I am ſorry to ſay it—but wives, now a-days, go to company where a man of ſenſe would bluſh to be found.

Well, you ſeem ſo happy in your own opinion, that I think it would be cruel to deprive you of it—You have no commands?

Commands, Madam! no; I never *commanded*. I have intreated, indeed; but to little purpoſe.

Becauſe what you have aſked is unreaſonable.

I've done, Madam, I've done. Go to your favourite amuſements, and leave the houſe and huſband whom you deſpiſe.

Dialogue Second.

FILL me another diſh of tea—

You don't ſeem well, Mr Lovemore.

Don't I?—do as I bid you.

You are always ſick, my dear, after having ſpent the evening with Sir Harry Bumper—you complained of the wine the laſt time you were with him.

Did I?—then I was d—n'd impertinent; and in that, wife, you and I agree.

I am ſorry you think me impertinent, Mr Lovemore—

I am ſorry too, Mrs Lovemore; but every man has his trials.

I am ſure, my dear, I have never deviated from the ſtrict attention of a fond wife.

Ay, there's the curſe—a fond wife is a troubleſome thing.

I think, my dear, that if I may judge by compariſon, my fondneſs does not exceed the bounds which make fondneſs agreeable. I am neither too officious, nor affectedly negligent.

I wiſh to God you would hold your tongue.

The time was, my dear, when my tongue would not have been ſtopped by you at leaſt.

I'll be d—n'd if all the men in the kingdom can ſtop it, when once it is ſet a-going. Hand me the toaſt—D—nation! is this the way to ſerve toaſt burnt as black as a pariſh bible?

My dear Mr Lovemore, it is as you always have it, and chooſe it.

Then, once for all, I'll have none of it—

Would you chooſe any thing elſe?

I am ſure I ſhould not have it if I did

Do but mention what you like, my dear Mr Lovemore, and it ſhall be here in a moment.

Then I like nothing—and let it be here in a moment.

Nay, now, my dear, you are jocular.

I jocular?—pretty time for me to be jocular—D—n Sir Harry's wine —[*aſide.*]

You have no appetite—take another diſh of tea.

Tea, do you call it?—rotgut, or I—but it does not ſignify waſting words. I may as well preach to the monument.

Well, Mr Lovemore, I have done. I will interrupt you no longer—my days of pleaſing are over, it ſeems. But I can remember when I was your goddeſs, your angel, your heaven.

Yes; but you was not my wife.

That circumſtance may have changed you, Mr Lovemore, but I am ſtill the ſame.

Ay, there is the curſe, you never will mend.

Had you been as diligent to point out my failings before marriage, as you were to give me many imaginary qualities, neither of us would have been ſo egregiouſly deceived; but in deceiving me you deceived yourſelf.

Deceive you, ma'am!—d—n ye, what do you mean by that?

Can you deny the charge! Are you the man you were! No—you have loſt every ſenſe of tenderneſs—your heart I hope ſtill is ſound, but your head ſeems to be altered.

I would not adviſe you to add any thing to my head, however.

Spare your brutality, Mr Lovemore; at leaſt I have not deſerved that.

I don't know, not I, what you have deſerved—but if every woman got her deſerts, many of them would not get huſbands.

Say rather, Sir, they *would get* huſbands; for ſurely the ſevereſt puniſhment is a bad huſband—Well, Mr Lovemore, you may affect this diſreſpect for me; but I hope, nay, I am ſure, you ſtill have that ſincerity which you profeſſed for me, when you guarded every look and every word—I was then your oracle.

My oracle—yes—faith I believe you were, for you never gave me a direct anſwer in your life.

O! my dear, would you but imitate the amiable pattern ſet by Sir George Belmont—he is a huſband indeed!

Harkee, wife, I deſire you to forbear viſits in that houſe. Lady Belmont is a captious, cenſorious, d—n'd tattling gipſey—and Sir George a mere milk-ſop.

Forbear my viſits!

Yes, Madam, forbear your viſits; I have my reaſons for it.

You know, my dear Mr Lovemore, I comply in every inſtance with your pleaſure. If it can be any ſatisfaction to you, I will forbear my viſits to that amiable family.

Amiable fiddleſticks! I don't know what your *amiable families*, as you call them, are fit for.

Do you dine at home, my dear?

Yes; I dine with Lord Squander at his country-ſeat, and there I ſhall be *quite at home*.

Then I ſuppoſe I need not expect you until evening.

No.

When may I expect the pleaſure of your company?

Whenever you are diſpoſed to take pleaſure in it.

I am ſure, my dear, there is no company I prize ſo highly—on my word there is not—cannot be—But I have loſt your confidence—you believe me not.

Ay!

Ay; it would be a fine world indeed, if one were to believe every thing a woman ſays.

I hope, my dear, you can recollect no inſtance in which my actions and my words did not correſpond.

Words and actions! God knows I have enough of your words and actions. [*Riſing.*

So you are going, my dear?

Going; what ſhould I do ſtaying?

Well, I wiſh you a pleaſant day—but wont you come home in time for the concert—your favourite performer will be there.

Pſhaw; d—n your concerts.

I can recollect, Mr Lovemore, when muſic was your favourite amuſement; you then taught me many of your moſt favourite airs.

Egad, that was a ſuperfluous work—you have *airs* enough in all conſcience. [*Exit grumbling.*

T. & C. M.

Letter from the ABBE DE LISLE *at Conſtantinople to Madam ——— at Paris; dated 15th April 1785.*

MADAM,

IT is at once the duty and conſolation of the baniſhed, wherever they are thrown by fate, religiouſly to celebrate the ſolemnities and feaſts of their country. You know how ſacred the Tueſdays have ever been to me. I can no longer celebrate them with you, but I join body and mind with thoſe who enjoy that happineſs. I alſo recall to memory certain Mondays, the objects of very ſcrupulous attention; and the week appears very long, ſince it has thoſe two days leſs in it.

If you take intereſt enough in us to be deſirous of knowing news of our navigation, you will forgive the length and nonſenſe of this leter, and will bear in the lump what you would have borne by pieces on the Tueſdays, if we had remained together. Our voyage was very fortunate. The wind carried us to Malta in five days, by the fineſt ſea, and under the fineſt ſky imaginable I was very curious to ſee this city; its ſuperb port, its great white walls (which in a week would have made me quite blind), and its fine ſtreets paved with hewn ſtones, which form beautiful ſtaircaſes, by which you aſcend them, ſtruck me with admiration; but I was ſtill more deſirous to be acquainted with its manners and conſtitution.

We left Malta for a more barbarous, but more intereſting country, the beautiful land of Greece; where regrets are at leaſt a little ſoftened by recollections. The firſt iſland we meet with is Cerigo, ſo well known by the name of Cythera. It muſt be allowed, that it ill deſerves its reputation. Our writers of romances and operas would be a little ſurpriſed, if they were to know that this iſland, which is ſo delightful in their writings, is only a barren rock. In truth, he did well who firſt placed the temple of Venus there; for without a little love, there would have been no great amuſement in the place.

The other iſlands deſerve their reputation better; the fruitfulneſs of their ſoil, the advantage of their poſition, the beauty of the ſky, and the ſoftneſs of the climate, heightened by every thing that is intereſting in mythology and hiſtory, preſent one of the moſt ſplendid ſpectacles that ever ſtruck the human eye: but, alas, I could not enjoy it as the reſt did; and all my companions increaſed my affliction, by deſcribing to me the beauties which they ſaw. There, ſaid they, is the country of Sappho,

of Anacreon, of Homer. Alas! I was blind like the latter, and never had felt more cruelly the loſs of my ſight; ſtill, however, I made ſhift to make out the ſituation of places, and ſaw things a little better than I had done in my books.

Finally, a contrary wind obliged us to put in; if that can be called a contrary wind which gave us time to ſee Athens.

I will not attempt to give you an idea of the pleaſure I experienced on ſetting foot on this celebrated land. I wept for joy. I ſaw what I had hitherto only read; I recognized what I had known from infancy; all was at once familiar and new to me; but what I ſhall never forget is, the ſenſation I experienced on the ſight of the firſt monument of this ever-intereſting country.

You may have obſerved, Madam, that when we read all the wonders told us of the ancients, a mixture of incredulity, at leaſt of miſtruſt, creeps in, which ſpoils our pleaſure, and makes us uneaſy under our admiration; the very greatneſs of the things is againſt them; and we are apt to think that there may be a little more fable than hiſtory in what we are told. In conſequence of this prepoſſeſſion, many a traveller has gone into Egypt, with doubt of all that had been told him concerning its ancient magnificence:—but the pyramids are ſtanding; they bear ſufficient witneſs to all the reſt; and there is no incredulity which theſe enormous blocks do not ſhiver to pieces.

Such were my feelings at Athens. It is leſs gigantic indeed in its monuments, but more truly great than Egypt. It is true that the manners, the cuſtoms, the government, alas! even the city of the Athenians, are only now to be gueſſed at by a few ruins; yet hardly had I beheld theſe ruins, than an idea of grandeur impreſſed itſelf on all I had not ſeen, and on all I could no longer ſee. The three only remaining columns of the temple of Jupiter, rendered every thing I had read of probable to me; ſo ſtriking are theſe remains for their magnificence and ſimplicity. I could never be ſatisfied with looking on theſe great and beautiful columns, of the moſt beautiful marble of Paros; ſo intereſting by their own beauty, by that of the temples they decorated, by the remembrance of the ſplendid periods they remind us of; and more particularly becauſe the more or leſs exact imitation of their fine proportions ever has, and ever will be, the juſt meaſure of good and bad taſte in all times, and with all people. I ran over them, I touched them, I meaſured them with inſatiable avidity: it was in vain that they had fallen, and were falling to ruin; I could not help believing them imperiſhable. *I truſted to make the fortune of my name, by engraving it on their marble;* but I ſoon perceived my miſtake: theſe precious remains have more than one enemy, and time is not their moſt terrible foe. The barbarous ignorance of the Turks ſometimes deſtroys in a day what ages had reſpected: I ſaw one of the fine columns I have juſt been mentioning to you, ſtretched out before the door of the commandant; an ornament of the temple of Jupiter, was about to decorate his harem! The temple of Minerva, the fineſt work of antiquity, the magnificence of which made Pericles, who had built it, unable to lay his account before his countrymen, is ſhut up in a citadel, partly built at its expence: we went up to it by a ſtair-caſe compoſed of its ruins. As we walked upon baſſo relievos, worked by Phidias and Praxiteles, I walked on the edge, or took four ſteps together, in order not to be an accomplice in this profanation. Near the temple is a magazine of gun-powder, which blew up in the laſt war with the Venetians, and threw down ſeveral

veral columns, which till then had been in perfect preſervation. What put me almoſt out of my ſenſes, was the order given, as we were coming down, to fire the canon, in honour of the ambaſſador; I was fearful, leſt the commotion occaſioned in the air ſhould finiſh the temple, and M. de Choiſeul was in a tremour with the honours that were paid him The temple of Theſeus, which, but for ſome columns that have been moved a little out of the perpendicular by an earthquake, united all the freſhneſs of a new building, to all the intereſt of the moſt venerable antiquity, has fallen, as we are told, a prey to the ſame barbarity. Its beautiful marble pavement, reſpected by ſo many ages, and trod by ſo many great men, has been taken away, by order of the ſame commandant, who is much too ignorant to know the miſchief he is doing.

Beſides theſe temples, one ſtill ſees with pleaſure 17 columns of fine marble, the remains of 110 which ſupported, as it is ſaid, the temple of Adrian. Near theſe is a threſhing floor, which is paved with the magnificent ruins of this monument. There one diſcovers, with infinite grief, numberleſs fragments of the ſuperb ſculpture which adorned the temple.

Between two of theſe columns, there reſided, ſix years ſince, a Greek hermit, who was proudeſt of the homage of the populace, who fed him, than the Miltiades and Themiſtocles had ever been of the acclamations of all Greece. The columns themſelves call for pity, amidſt their magnificence. I aſked who had thus mutilated them, for it was eaſy to ſee that the devaſtation was not the bare effects of time; I was told that they made lime of theſe ruins. I wept for rage.

The ſame cauſe of grief obtains all over the city. Not a pillar, not a ſtair, not a door-threſhold, but what is of antique marble which has been torn by force from ſome ancient monument. Every where the whim of the modern buildings is a ſingular contraſt to the magnificence of the antique. I ſaw a mechanic reſting a bad deal board on columns which had ſupported the temple of Auguſtus. The courts, public places, and ſtreets, are ſtrewed with theſe ruins. The walls are built of them As you walk along the city, you are alternately ſtruck by an intereſting inſcription, by the epitaph of a great man, the figure of a hero or a head or foot which belonged to a Minerva or Venus: here the head of a horſe which ſtill breathes, there ſuperb Caryatides locked into the wall like common ſtones. As I was paſſing along, I ſaw a marble fountain in a court. This tempted me in, and I found it an ancient ſepulchre, ornamented with fine ſculpture. This put me on my knees, and I kiſſed the tomb. Unluckily, in the madneſs of my admiration, I overturned the pitcher of a child who was laughing at my frolic The accident turned his laugh into a cry; and as unluckily I had nothing about me to appeaſe him, he would not have been comforted, had not ſome good-natured Turks threatened to beat him to make him eaſy.

I muſt tell you another ſuperſtition ariſing from my love for antiquity. In the firſt moment of my entering Athens, its ſmalleſt relics appeared ſacred to me You know the hiſtory of the ſavage, who had never ſeen any ſtones. I did like him. I filled the pockets of my coat, then thoſe of my waiſtcoat, with fragments of marble; and when I had done, threw them all away like the ſavage, but with more regret than he. To finiſh all, the Albaneſe have lately made a fatal invaſion on theſe coaſts. Walls were neceſſary for defence. Poor antiquity was taxed again; and the defence of the new city coſt

coſt the old one more than one treaſure.

Excuſe, Madam, this long account; the dulneſs of which will, I fear, cauſe you to hate the country which I would make you love: but in order to make your peace with it, you will ſoon receive wine from theſe fine iſlands, made of grapes ripened by their fine ſun. Remember me when you drink it with your friends. M. de Choiſeuil deſires your huſband, whom he is better acquainted with than he is with you, to make you accept of a ſmall flaſk of eſſence of roſes. More roſes have gone to make it than there are in all the gardens I have ſung. My unhappy ſight grows dim again; I can write no more, and it makes me a little dull.

Original Letter of the Poet DRYDEN.

MADAME,

IF you have received the lines I ſent by the reverend Levite, I doubt not but they have exceedingly wrought upon you; for beeing ſo long in a clergyman's pocket, aſſuredly they have acquired more ſanctity than theire authour meant them. Alaſſe, Madam! for ought I know, they may become a ſermon 'ere they could arrive at you; and believe it, having you for the text, it could ſcarcely prove bad, if it light upon one that could handle it indifferently. But I am ſo miſerable a preacher, that though I have ſo ſweet and copious a ſubject, I ſtill fall ſhort in my expreſſions; and inſtead of an uſe of thankſgiveing, I am allways makeing one of comfort, that I may one day againe have the happineſſes to kiſſe your faire hand; but that is a meſſage I would not ſo willingly do by letter as by word of mouth. This is a point, I muſt confeſſe, I could willingly dwell longer on; and in this caſe whatever I ſay you may confidently take for goſpell. But I muſt haſten. And indeed, Madame, (beloved I had almoſt ſaid) hee had need haſten who treats of you; for to ſpeake fully to every part of your excellencyes, requires a longer houre then moſt perſons have allotted them. But, in a word, yourſelfe hath been the beſt expoſitor upon the text of your own worth, in that admirable comment you wrote upon it; I mean, your incomparable letter. By all that's good (and you, Madame, are a great part of my oath), it hath put me ſo far beſides myſelfe, that I have ſcarce patience to write proſe, and my pen is ſtealing into verſe every time I kiſſe your letter. I am ſure the poor paper ſmarts for my idolatry, which by wearing it continually neere my breaſt, will at laſt be burnt and martyr'd in thoſe flames of adoration which it hath kindled in me. But I forget, Madame, what raritys your letter came fraught with beſides words. You are ſuch a deity that commands worſhip by provideing the ſacrifice. You are pleaſed, Madame, to force mee to write, by ſending mee materialls, and compell mee to my greateſt happineſſe. Yet tho' I highly value your magnificent preſente, pardon mee if I muſt tell the world they are but imperfect emblems of your beauty; for the white and red of waxe and paper are but ſhaddowes of that vermillion and ſnowe in your lips and forehead. And the ſilver of the inkhorne, if it preſume to vye in whiteneſſe with your purer ſkinne, muſt confeſſe itſelfe blacker than the liquor it contains. What then do I more then retrieve your own gifts? and preſent you that paper adultered with blotts which you gave ſpotleſſe?

For ſince t'was mine the white hath loſt its hue,
To ſhow t'was ne'er itſelf but whilſt in you.
The virgin waxe hath bluſht itſelfe to red
Since it with mee hath loſt its maydenhead.
You (faireſt nymph) are waxe; oh! may you bee
As well in ſoftneſſe as in purity,
Till fate and your own happy choice reveale
Whom you ſo farre ſhall bleſſe to make your ſeale.

Faireſt Valentine, the unfeigned wiſhe of your humble votary,

JO. DRYDEN.

Camb. May 23. 1 6 4 .

The King's Cock-Crower.

THERE was, till within the preſent century, retained within the precincts of the royal palace of Weſtminſter, a ſolemn officer, ſtyled the *king's cock-crower*; whoſe duty, during the whole ſeaſon of Lent, was to *crow* the hour, inſtead of crying it, as is the practice of watchmen. Whether that venerable function was aboliſhed by the late bill for the reformation, as it was called, of the Royal Houſehold, I am ignorant. I do know that in moſt ſeaſons, wherein a pretended rage for reformation prevails, many cuſtoms, whoſe origin did in reality aim at reforming our manners and lives, are confounded with abuſes, and levelled indiſcriminately. The intention of crowing the hour of the night was undoubtedly to remind waking ſinners of the auguſt effect the third crowing of the cock had on the guilty apoſtle St Peter: and the limitation of the cuſtom to the ſeaſon of Lent was judiciouſly adopted; as, had the practice continued throughout the year, the impenitent would become as habituated and as indifferent to the crow of the mimic cock, as they are to that of the real one, or to the cry of the watchman. The adaptation to the precincts of the court ſeems alſo to have had a view, as if the inſtitutor (probably the Royal Confeſſor) had conſidered that the greater and more obdurate ſinners reſided within the purlieus of the palace.

Many reaſons concur for reſtoring the office of royal cock-crower, if aboliſhed. One is, that it would not now be a ſinecure: as we have turned night into day, the officer in queſtion could not ſleep on his poſt. As courtiers, too, do not at preſent retire to reſt till morning, the cock-crower would have much more chance of ſtriking terror into their guilty minds, as happened to St Peter, than by giving his warning to men faſt aſleep; the only miſtake which the inſtitutor ſeems to have made in ſo religious an eſtabliſhment! How awfully would it ſtrike a noble lady, paſſing through the ſtreets with a row of footmen and torches before her chair, to hear a chanticleer of ſonorous lungs crow, "Paſt four o'clock, and a cloudy morning!" Peter wept; her ladyſhip might drop a tear.

As the national concerns too are often agitated in the ſenate paſt midnight, might not the venerable ſenators themſelves receive devout mementos of their mortality, on meeting in the broad-way at Whitehall, as they return from their duty, a body of cock-crowers iterating the paſt hour: could we ſuppoſe that any of thoſe legiſlators had, like St Peter, been denying their maſter; or, like his comrade Judas, been ſelling their conſcience for a bribe? But I recollect, that the office remained in force long ſince debates laſted paſt midnight, and even ſince bribery and corruption had taken root; and yet it is not recorded that any member of either houſe ever imitated St Peter at the voice of his Majeſty's cock-crower, and repented.

I am founded in this bold aſſertion by an anecdote, dated ſoon after the acceſſion of the preſent royal family. On the firſt Aſh-Wedneſday at night, as his late Majeſty, then Prince of Wales, ſat down to ſupper,

a perſon advanced, before the chaplain ſaid grace, and crowed, "Paſt ten o'clock." The aſtoniſhed prince, not underſtanding Engliſh, and miſtaking the tremulation of the crow for mockery, concluded that this ceremony was an inſult, and was riſing from table in great heat, till informed, that what his Royal Higneſs took for an affront was nothing but an etiquette of the palace, which had been practiſed in the preſence of all preceding Princes, Plantagenets, Tudors, and Stuarts. However, the practice was diſcontinued from that time within the walls of St James's, and no more performed than our ſovereigns waſh the feet of the poor on Maunday Thurſday in perſon.

Biographical Deſiderata.

I HAVE been lately very much amuſed with the new edition of the Biographical Dictionary; but was rather diſappointed in not finding ſome account in it of the following writers: *Abercromby*, author of the Martial Atchievements of the Scotch Nation; *Baily*, author of the Engliſh Dictionary; *Barber*, *Blind Harry*, Sir *David Lindſay*, *Gawine Douglas*. *Alexander Montgomerie*, and *Allan Ramſay*, thoſe celebrated Scotch poets; *Maitland*, *Guthrie*, *Ruddiman*; and *Duncan*, who wrote the excellent Treatiſe of Logic which is publiſhed in the *Preceptor*. I do not think every compiler of a book, or writer of a ballad, intitled to a niche in the Temple of Fame; but ſurely the above writers are eminent enough to be taken notice of in ſome future edition of the Biographical Dictionary. Perhaps ſome of your correſpondents may contribute materials for that purpoſe, which can be no where better preſerved than in your valuable Magazine. *Abercromby*, if I have not been miſinformed, was a phyſician at *Forfar*. *Guthrie*, the latter part of whoſe life muſt have been ſufficiently known to the bookſellers, was born at *Brechin*, where his father was miniſter of the epiſcopal chapel.

Gent. Mag. J. B.

On Warm Colouring.

EVERY one ſeems to be ſatisfied that warm colouring is eſſential to a good picture: but what *is* warm colouring is not determined. Some have joined the idea of warmth to yellow, others to red, others to the compound of both, the orange—they alſo differ in the degrees of each. A warm picture to ſome, is cold to others; and *vice verſa*. Lambert's idea of warmth, was to make his pictures appear as if they were behind a yellow glaſs. Vanbloom's have a red glaſs before them. Both's an orange colour. Each has its admirers, who condemn the reſt.

Who ſhall decide when doctors diſagree?
Nature. All theſe hues are right as *particulars*, but wrong as univerſals.

Let us examine the different appearances of light from the dawn to noon. The firſt break of day is a cold light in the eaſt—this, by degrees, is tinged with purple, which grows redder and redder until the purple is loſt in orange—the orange in yellow; and before the ſun is two degrees high, the yellow is changed to white. Invert the order of theſe, and it is the coming on of the evening. All theſe hues then exiſt in nature, and one is juſt as right as the other.

It is neceſſary to diſtinguiſh between the painter's *warmth*, and the ſenſation. A picture that has moſt warmth of colouring repreſents that time of the day when we feel leaſt

A

A true repreſentation of noon muſt have no tinge of yellow or red in the ſky; and yet from its being noon, one might be led to imagine it muſt be *warm*. It is the critic, and not the artiſt, which confounds the meaning of theſe terms. In like manner, ſummer and winter, in reſpect to light, are juſt the ſame: the ſun riſes and ſets as gorgeouſly in December, if the weather be clear, as in June. I remember ſeeing two pictures of Cuyp, companions—one, a cattle-piece in ſummer; the other, winter with figures ſkaiting. The ſky in both was equally *warm*, for which the painter was much cenſured by an auction-connoiſſeur, who declared that it was impoſſible the ſky could be *warm* in winter.

I believe it is a common miſtake to apply the red and purple tints to the morning, and the orange and yellow to the evening. We hear pictures of Claude called mornings and evenings, which may be either. It is really odd enough, that there ſhould not be a ſingle circumſtance to diſtinguiſh the morning from the evening, unleſs it be in a view of a particular place——in this caſe, the reverſing of the light ſhows the difference. In a picture, there is no diſtinction between going to work, or milking, or returning from it—men ride, drive cattle, are fiſhing, &c. as well early as late.

Theſe conſiderations ſhould ſoften the peremptory ſtyle of ſome judges, and extend their taſte, which at preſent ſeems much confined. We have ſeen that there are more natural hues than one or two. I will allow them to ſay, that a picture is too warm, too cold, too red, too yellow, to pleaſe them; but let them not deny that theſe hues are all in nature, and that well-managed they are all picturesque.

Letter from Ruſſia, in the Reign of Peter II. By the late Mrs VIGOR. *Never before publiſhed.*

DEAR SISTER,

THIS is the laſt letter you will be plagued with from the Ruſſian Bear till the ſummer, as this is the laſt ſhip for this ſeaſon, and we are now preparing for the winter, and I own that the apparatus frights me. Mr Ward yeſterday brought me home ſome very handſome ſcarlet damaſk, I thought, for a night-gown; but before I could thank him, out came, from the ſame parcel, a great fur, like a petticoat in ſhape, but to all appearance, of a weight that no animal with only two legs could carry. This, he told me, was for a ſoube, or gown, to travel in, or to wear in any place where ceremony is not required. For more ceremonious occaſions there was crimſon velvet, and ermine to line it, for a cloak, and a broad fore-head cloath, of black velvet, lined with ſattin, and a muffler under the chin, that is faſtened to it on the temples; ſo that only eyes, mouth, and noſe are ſeen. It is ſo contrived, that it may be worn with the head full-dreſſed, without diſordering the hair or cap; but, when I travel, I am to have a fur cap over it, and no other head-dreſs. As it is, I am ſo diſguiſed you would hardly know me; for at your brother's deſire, I went into the dreſs of the country very ſoon after I got here, and found that he judged right, as it prevented much ſtaring at me. At the wedding of our Governor, I obſerved a lady, with a picture of the Empreſs Catherine hung to a blue ribbon on her left ſide, ornamented with diamonds. After dancing a minuet with a plain-dreſſed, but gentleman-like man, he ſaid,

ſaid, in rather broken Engliſh, 'Madam, pray give me leave to introduce my wife to you, who would have been to wait on you before now, but ſhe has been ill, and this is the firſt day of her going out.' He then brought this picture lady to me, who entertained me very politely, and told me who all the company were, and made me a viſit the next day, and we are become as intimate as the diſtance between us will admit of, ſhe living chiefly at Cronſtadt, her huſband being a ſea-officer. She is daughter to the clergyman to whom the Empreſs Catherine was a ſervant when ſhe married her firſt huſband, the Swediſh corporal. When ſhe came to be empreſs, ſhe ſent for this clergyman and his family, and gave them a penſion; and often went to ſee them, and took his daughter about herſelf, and always ſhowed great love for her. The Emperor married her to this gentleman, and gave her a fortune; and, on her marriage, ſhe had this picture pinned on her breaſt by the Empreſs. They are both good ſort of people; and, I believe, a very happy couple. This ſurpriſing woman, who, from being the wife of a corporal, became that of a monarch, has ſo far raiſed my curioſity, as to make me very inquiſitive as to any anecdotes about her; and by all the information I can get, I think, that if ſhe had died four or five years before the great Peter, ſhe would have made a great figure in hiſtory; for gallantry with a monarch, or, more properly ſpeaking, the gallantries ſhe had had before her marriage with him, would have been overlooked. But you ſay, why don't I tell you her hiſtory, as I have heard it here? Now, though this will ſpin out this letter to an unreaſonable length, I tell you that ſhe was ſervant in the family of a clergyman in Finland, as nurſery-maid to this above-mentioned lady. She married a Swediſh corporal, and was taken by a party of Ruſſians, ſome ſay, on the wedding-day, others ſay, the next day. No one knows what was the fate of her huſband. She was, by Gen. Baure, who commanded the party, given to prince Menzikoff, as were many more Swediſh female priſoners. He was ſo fond of her as to be jealous, and kept her very cloſe. Somebody told the emperor what a beautiful Swediſh girl Menzikoff had, but that he ſuffered no one to ſee her. The Emperor ſaid, he would go directly to Menzikoff's, and tell him he wanted one of his Swediſh girls to get up his linen, and that his informer ſhould make him ſuch a ſign when the perſon he mentioned appeared. They went that moment. The monarch made his propoſed requeſt; ſeveral were produced, without the ſign being made. On which the Emperor ſaid, "I am ſure you have more, and I inſiſt on ſeeing them all." She was then produced, and he took her home with him; and after ſome years cohabitation with her, at laſt made her his wife; and continued very fond of her till he diſcovered an intrigue between her and one of her attendants, who was taken up on ſome other pretence, and condemned to loſe his head. This ſentence was executed, and the Emperor carried her in a cloſe coach to ſee him ſuffer. I leave you to form to yourſelf the ſituation into which that ſight, and his upbraidings, muſt put her. However, he ſhowed no outward reſentment, on his childrens account: but it was generally ſuppoſed, that, as ſoon as they were married, ſhe would have ſeverely felt his reſentment; and her very diſſolute life, after his death, made every one ſay, that ſhe merited any ſeverity he could have ſhown her. Some years before this, a man was admitted to the preſence of the Emperor; whom, after he had talked with him ſome time, he locked into his apartment, and went himſelf to that of the

the Empreſs: after ſome ſtay there, ſhe came out with him, and went to his in great commotion, where ſhe was heard to exclaim, "It is he!" and in the courſe of three hours, that they two and this unknown man were together, ſhe was heard to weep much, and often repeat, "You promiſe me, he ſhall not be hurt." He, without any paſſion, anſwered, "I do promiſe, on my honour; and pity him enough to do every thing for his eaſe and advantage." This man was ſent away in the night, and was ſuppoſed to be the corporal [her huſband]. She was in ſtrong hyſterics all that night, and he very tender over her.——But you muſt be glad that my paper ſtands your friend."

Experiments and Obſervations made with ARGAND'S *Patent Lamp.*

SIR,

As the attention of the world has been much excited by the powerful effects of Argand's Lamp; and as there are many who are deſirous of making uſe of it, provided its advantages were clearly aſcertained; I preſume the following deſcription of the inſtrument and its effects will not be unacceptable to the public. Your's, &c. N.

THE apparatus conſiſts of two principal parts, a fountain to contain the oil, and the lamp itſelf. Of the former it is unneceſſary to ſpeak: the lamp is conſtructed as follows. The external part conſiſts of an upright metallic tube one inch and ſix-tenths in diameter, and three inches and a half in length, open at both ends. Within and concentric to this is fixed another tube of about one inch in diameter, and nearly of equal length; the ſpace between theſe two tubes being left clear for the paſſage of the air. The interior tube is cloſed at the bottom, and contains another ſimilar tube a little more than half an inch in diameter. This third tube is ſoldered to the bottom of the ſecond. It is perforated throughout ſo as to admit a current of air to paſs through it, and the ſpace between this tube and that which environs it contains the oil. An ingenious apparatus, containing a piece of cotton cloth, whoſe longitudinal threads are much the thickeſt, is adapted nearly to fill the ſpace into which the oil flows. It is ſo contrived that the wick may be raiſed or depreſſed at pleaſure. When the wick is conſiderably raiſed, it is ſeen of a tubular form; and by the ſituation of the tubes already deſcribed is acceſſible to the air, both by means of the central perforation and the ſpace between the exterior and ſecond tube. When the wick is lighted, the flame is conſequently in the form of a hollow cylinder, and is exceedingly brilliant. It is rendered ſomewhat more bright, and perfectly ſteady, by adapting a glaſs chimney whoſe dimenſions are nearly the ſame with that of the exterior tube firſt deſcribed.

I hope this ſhort deſcription will be ſufficient to convey an adequate idea of the inſtrument, and ſhall therefore proceed to mention its effects. If the central hole be ſtopped, the flame changes from a cylindrical to a pyramidical form, becomes much leſs bright, and emits a conſiderable quantity of ſmoke. If the whole aperture be entirely or nearly ſtopped, the combuſtion becomes ſtill more imperfect. The acceſs of air to the external and internal ſurfaces of the flame is of ſo much importance, that a ſenſible difference is perceived when the hand or any other flat ſubſtance is held even at the diſtance of an inch from the lower aperture.

perture. There is a certain length of wick at which the effect of the lamp is the beſt. If the wick be too much depreſſed, the flame, though white and brilliant, is ſhort; if it be raiſed, the flame becomes longer, and conſequently the light more intenſe and vivid. A greater increaſe of the length increaſes the quantity of the light; but at the ſame time the upper part of the flame aſſumes a brown hue, and ſmoke is emitted.

The lamp was filled with oil and weighed; it was then lighted and ſuffered to burn ſo as to produce the greateſt quantity of light without ſmoke. After burning one hour and 52 minutes it was extinguiſhed, and found to have loſt 589 grains of its weight. Now a pint of the oil weighs 6520 grains, and coſts ſixpence three farthings in retail: the lamp therefore conſumes oil to the value of one penny in three hours. It remains to be ſhown in what rate per hour the ſame quantity of light might be obtained from the tallow candles commonly uſed in families.

The candle called a middling ſix, weighing upon an average the ſixth part of a pound avoirdupois, is 10¼ inches long, and 2 inches and $\frac{6}{10}$ in circumference. I have choſen to make my compariſon with this candle, as being, I imagine, moſt commonly uſed. It is to be underſtood that the lamp gave its maximum of light without ſmoke.

The beſt method of comparing two lights with each other, that I know of, is this: Place the greater light at a conſiderable diſtance from a white paper; the leſs light may be moved nearer or farther from the paper accordingly as the experiment requires. If now an angular body, as the moſt convenient figure, be held before the paper, it will project two ſhadows; theſe two ſhadows can coincide only in part, and their angular extremities will in all poſitions but one be at ſome diſtance from each other: the ſhadows being made to coincide in a certain part of their magnitude, they will be bordered with a lighter ſhadow, occaſioned by the excluſion of the light from each of the two luminous bodies reſpectively. Theſe lighter ſhadows in fact are ſpaces of the white paper illuminated by the different luminous bodies, and may with the greateſt eaſe be compared together, becauſe at a certain point they actually touch one another. If the ſpace illuminated by the leſs light appear brighteſt, that light is to be removed farther off; and, on the contrary, if it be the moſt obſcure, that light muſt be brought nearer the paper. A conſiderable degree of preciſion may be obtained by this method of judging of lights; and by this method the following compariſons were made.

The candle was ſuffered to burn till it wanted ſnuffing ſo much, that large lumps of coaly matter were formed on the upper part of the wick. The candle then at the diſtance of 24 inches gave a light equal to that of the lamp at the diſtance of 129 inches: from this experiment it is deduced, that the light of the lamp was equal to about 28 candles. The candle was then ſnuffed, and it became neceſſary to remove it to the diſtance of 67 inches, before its light was ſo much diminiſhed as to equal that of the lamp at the beforementioned diſtance of 129 inches. From this experiment it is deduced that the light of the lamp was equal to not quite four candles freſh ſnuffed. Another trial with the lamp at the diſtance of 131 inches and a half, and another candle of the ſame ſize at the diſtance of 55 inches, gave the lights equal. The candle was ſuffered to burn for ſome time, but did not ſeem to want ſnuffing, yet the light of the lamp then appeared to be the ſtronger. The candle when newly ſnuffed, the diſtances remaining the ſame, appeared rather to have the advan-

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tage of the lamp. Theſe numbers give 5¼ candles for the light of the lamp; and I imagine the lamp to be rather better than this upon an average, becauſe candles are ſuffered to go a much longer time without ſnuffing, and therefore in general give leſs light than was exhibited in theſe trials. Another trial with the lamp raiſed ſo as to ſmoke a little, and the candle wanting ſnuffing, though the form of the wick had not as yet begun to change, gave the proportion of the lamp to the candle as about 8 to 1. We may, therefore, I preſume, take 6 middling ſixes of tallow candles as an equivalent in light to the lamp. I tried the lamp againſt 4 candles lighted up together, placed on a diſtant table with the lamp. I retired till I could juſt diſcern the letters of a printed book by the light of the candles, the lamp being covered. I then directed my aſſiſtant to intercept the light of the candles and ſuffer the lamp to ſhine on the book; the lamp was the brighteſt. It ſeemed by trials of this kind to be rather better than five candles; but I was not at that time aware of the difference of the light of tallow candles, according as they have been more or leſs recently ſnuffed; and as this method does not appear capable of that degree of exactneſs and facility the other poſſeſſes, I did not purſue it.

From theſe trials, it is evident, that where light beyond a certain quantity is wanted, at a given place, theſe lamps muſt be highly advantageous: for the tallow candle being of ſix in a pound, and burning not quite ſeven hours, the lamp is equivalent to a pound of theſe candles lighted up for ſeven hours. Now, the expence of the lamp for ſeven hours is leſs than two pence halfpenny, and that of the candles eight pence; and if the proportion between wax and tallow candles be attended to, it will be ſeen, that the advantages of this lamp for illuminating a theatre are very great. The wax-candles in Covent-Garden theatre are about 80 in number in the ſconces, and by eſtimation may be worth about 2 l. Sterling. An equal quantity of light would be afforded by 14 of the patent lamps: for the candles uſed at the theatre do not give quite ſo much light as a tallow candle of ſix in a pound. The expence of the 14 lamps for five hours will not exceed 2 s. according to the foregoing deduction.

Mr Argand is certainly intitled to all the honour which his talents for philoſophical combination have gained; and in the preſent inſtance, his claim as an inventor ought not to be diſputed, though it ſhould appear that the principle of his lamp was known, and even applied to uſe long ago. Every one is acquainted with the obſervation of Dr Franklin, concerning the increaſe of light produced by joining the flames of two candles; and double candles have actually been made for, and uſed by ſhoemakers, from time immemorial. The lamp of many wicks ranged in a right line, and uſed by watchmakers, gives a very great light for the ſame reaſon, namely, becauſe the flame being of no conſiderable thickneſs, has acceſs of air throughout, and the combuſtion is perfectly maintained: whereas, in a thick flame, the white heat or perfect ignition extends only to a certain diſtance from the exterior ſurface. This is exemplified in a ſtriking manner in thoſe large flames which iſſue from the chimnies of furnaces. Theſe are luminous only to a certain diſtance inwards, and the interior part conſiſts of vapour, hot indeed, but not of fire; ſo that if paper be held in the centre of the flame by means of an iron tube paſſed through the exterior burning part, the paper will not be ſet on fire. Mr Argand has propoſed the converting a right-lined wick into a circular one:

one: whether this be an advantage or no, except ſo far as concerns the convenience of having a longer range of conjoined flames within a leſs ſpace, I was deſirous of aſcertaining. The reſult of my trials are theſe.

I took one of Mr Argand's wicks, which, when cut open longitudinally, will form a light at the extremity propoſed to be lighted, meaſuring about two inches and ſix-tenths. This wick was placed in a braſs trough; ſo that the upper edge of the wick was held perpendicular by the ſtrait edge of the trough into which oil was put. The wick was then lighted; and it was eaſy to raiſe or lower it above the metallic edge at pleaſure, becauſe it adhered by means of the oil to the ſide of the braſs veſſel. I thus obtained a flame in a right line equal in length to the periphery of Argand's flame; and, as is the caſe in that lamp, I found it eaſy to lengthen or ſhorten the flame, to cauſe it to ſmoke or burn clear, as has been before-mentioned. The lamp and this right-lined flame were placed near each other, and at the ſame height, the glaſs chimney being taken off the former: the flames of both were adjuſted ſo as to emit a ſmall quantity of ſmoke, and their lights tried. The experiment being made by means of the ſhadows, as before-deſcribed, their lights proved exactly the ſame: but to the eye, looking at both lamps together, the intenſity of Argand's flame appeared conſiderably the greateſt; that is to ſay, it dazzled more, and left a ſtronger impreſſion when the organ of ſight was directed to ſome other object.

Before I made this experiment, I had ſome expectation that the long flame would be preferable to the circular one; becauſe I ſuppoſed the interior ſurface of the circular flame could not throw out ſo much light as it would have done if it had been developed and expoſed. I was even inclined to imagine, that the greater part of the light of Argand's lamp is furniſhed by the external ſurface of the flame. But the equality of the lights in the circular and the right-lined flames ſhows that this opinion was ill-founded; and that flame is in a very high degree tranſparent. I therefore directed my attention to the ſhadow of a lighted candle; and obſerved, that when the candle does not ſmoke, the ſhadow is nearly the ſame as if the candle were not lighted; that is to ſay, as if there was no flame. But if a piece of glaſs be held up in the ſame light, it will give a ſhadow ſufficiently ſenſible; it therefore intercepts more of the light than flame does. This obſervation accounts for the ſuperior brightneſs or dazzling of Argand's lamp. For the light which falls on a given portion of the retina of the eye from Argand's lamp is much more denſe, becauſe it conſiſts not only of the light from the anterior, but likewiſe from the poſterior part of the flame. My ideas on this ſubject were farther confirmed by an experiment I made with the two lamps: I placed the right-lined flame in ſuch a direction that it ſhould not, as it did before, ſhine on the paper by its broad ſide, but in the direction of its length: the compariſon of its light with that of Argand's lamp ſtill exhibited equality. But the long flame was then much more dazzling and bright than that of Argand. This circumſtance, which, though highly curious, has not, as I know of, been before noticed, at leaſt with that attention it deſerves, may be applied to many valuable purpoſes; one in particular occurs to me that I cannot help mentioning. It ſhould ſeem that any proportion of light may be had for microſcopic purpoſes, by means of a long flame placed in the direction of the axis of the illuminating lens.

I tried the tranſparency of this long

long flame, placed at right angles, to the ray of Argand's lamp: it gave no ſhadow: but when its length was placed in the direction of the ray, it gave a ſhadow bordered by two broad, well defined bright lines, which I have not yet ſufficiently examined to be able to give any conjecture reſpecting them; tho' they are undoubtedly owing to ſome optical deviation of the rays which paſs in the vicinity, or through the ſubſtance of the flame.

Theſe obſervations on the tranſparency of flame ſuggeſt an improvement, of which Argand's lamp is ſuſceptible. Inſtead of one ring of flame there may be two, three, or more concentric rings, with air-paſſages between them. The inner rings will ſhine through the outer with more facility than the preſent flame does through the glaſs chimney; and it is probable that the rapidity of the current of air will be increaſed in a high proportion between theſe tubes of flame, ſo as to increaſe the vehemence and quantity of the ignition, and cauſe more light to be emitted than would anſwer to the mere increaſe of the line of wick.

P. S. Upon looking over this paper, it occurred to me, that the ſingular fact of the ſame candle that gave only one 28th part of the light of the lamp, becoming ſo bright on being ſnuffed, as to give more than one-fourth of the ſame light it was compared with (which is ſeven times as bright as before), might ſeem erroneous, or founded in miſtake. I have, therefore, made ſeveral other experiments with ſnuffed and unſnuffed candles; and am well aſſured, that a candle, newly ſnuffed, gives in general more light than eight or even nine candles that have been ſuffered to burn undiſturbed for an hour in a ſtill place.

Reflections on the preſent Matters in diſpute between Great Britain and Ireland; and on the Means of converting theſe Articles into mutual Benefits to both Kingdoms. By DEAN TUCKER.

THE ſound ſenſe, perſpicuity, and perfect freedom from party that diſtinguiſh the writings of *Dean Tucker*, have juſtly excited a great degree of curioſity in the public to be made acquainted with his ſentiments on every topic of national importance; and this curioſity ſeldom meets with diſappointment. The preſent performance is introduced by a ſhort preliminary advertiſement, giving his reaſons for coming forward on the preſent occaſion. He concurs with the miniſter in thinking a general friendly plan of commercial intercourſe ſhould be adopted between Great Britain and Ireland; but believes "matters are not yet ripe enough for either country, to avail itſelf of thoſe advantages which may be enjoyed on both ſides, in the courſe of 10 or 15 years, were every thing to remain till then in *ſtatu quo*, &c. were the conſideration of the whole affair to be poſtponed to that period." "New light would then ariſe, new intereſt and connections be formed, and it is not improbable that the moſt violent oppoſers of a real union would then be the moſt zealous to promote it." What degree of ſatisfaction the propoſitions in the preſent ſtate of mens minds are likely to give to the popular party in Ireland, may be conceived by what fell from Mr Flood in his ſpeech the 12th of May, on the Iriſh Parliamentary reform. He ſaid, "the commercial propoſitions, if they paſs, are an evil; if they do not, are an impoſition."

Ireland being now an independent kingdom, is as much intitled to trade

to any foreign country as England herſelf.

Conſequently ſhe hath a right (or ſoon will have, when her own ill-judged act of ſubjecting herſelf to the reſtrictions of the Eaſt-India Company ſhall expire) to trade to all the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, and particularly to Indoſtan and to China.

She has alſo a full right to trade to Egypt, and to all parts of the Mediterranean, the Archipelago, and the Levant; not to mention the Ruſſian dominions bordering on the Black Sea.

Being now no longer bound to ſubmit to the Engliſh monopolies of ſugar, rum, &c &c. ſhe is free to reſort to any market whatever, for the purchaſe of theſe commodities, inſtead of being confined to the Engliſh plantations, the deareſt in the known world.

She is totally at liberty to employ whatever ſhipping, Engliſh or foreign, ſhe may find the moſt conducive to her *mercantile* intereſt, for exportation or importation of any goods or manufactures, being happily releaſed from thoſe burdens and impoſitions on a free trade which are contained in that famous monopoly, called the *Act of Navigation*.

She is not now hampered by any Engliſh laws (and it is her own fault if ſhe will hamper herſelf) relative to the exportation or importation of grain; but is at full liberty to conſult the general intereſt of the whole kingdom, and not the partial intereſt either of the corn-grower or of the corn-dealer.

Laſtly, Ireland is not as yet infected with that ſtrange phrenzy which has infected the whole Engliſh nation for ſo many ages, viz. that all people, nations, and languages, ought to acknowledge England to be the ſole miſtreſs and ſovereign of the ſeas, and to pay homage and ſubmiſſion to her pavilion. Ireland is hitherto untainted with that ſpecies of madneſs, and conſequently has provoked no other maritime power to retaliate the affront upon her.

Now all theſe fortunate circumſtances, freedoms, and exemptions, might ſoon be made to operate to the general advantage of both kingdoms, were a judicious application to be made of ſelf-intereſt, the ſtrongeſt principle in human nature. But the benefits from hence ariſing, and every other benefit, muſt have been ſurrendered up on the part of Ireland, without obtaining any other compenſation than what was ſuppoſed to be contained in thoſe imaginary favours, ſpecified in the bill which lately paſſed the Iriſh Houſe of Commons: but which the Engliſh merchants and manufacturers, moſt happily for Ireland, have oppoſed with much violence and indignation. Theſe favours may be truly ſtyled *imaginary*, becauſe they are chiefly of ſuch a nature as make it impoſſible (in a commercial ſenſe) for the Iriſh nation to avail itſelf of them. In ſhort, they are no equivalent for what was to be ſurrendered up; and they grant nothing which can be reduced to practice for at leaſt a century to come. On the contrary,

The Firſt Monopoly *to be opened for the Benefit of both Kingdoms, will ſoon be a free Trade to all the Countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope.*

The moſt fortunate circumſtance which could have happened for Ireland is, that ſhe is hitherto unencumbered with reſtrictions on her foreign trade, unfettered by joint-ſtock companies, or excluſive privileges; conſequently, as Ireland has, or ſoon will have, a free navigation from the Cape of Good Hope to the extremities of China, there is not a doubt to be made, but that many, perhaps moſt of thoſe Engliſh merchants and manufacturers who are the moſt zealous againſt the Iriſh bill, will be among the foremoſt to fit out Engliſh

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ſhips and cargoes, and to clear and victual from ſome of the ports of Ireland, in order to trade under the ſanction of the Iriſh flag. In ſuch a ſituation, the face of things will be changed; no evils will be foreboded to fall on poor old England, even though the merchants of London, Briſtol, Liverpool, and Glaſgow; and the manufacturers of Birmingham, Mancheſter, Etruria, and Paiſley, ſhould ſend their goods to Arabia and Perſia, to the Eaſt-India and China markets, through this *new* channel: nor will there be any great lamentation, ſhould the returns be made in tea and china-ware, in raw ſilk, cotton-wool, camels hair, ivory, drugs, indico, ſalt-petre, and various other articles neceſſary for the manufactures of this kingdom. In fact, when theſe goods and raw materials ſhall be once landed in Ireland, the neceſſary conſequences will ſoon be felt in England: for our monopolizing Eaſt-India Company will be compelled either to lower their prices on the like articles to an equal ſtandard, or to become bankrupts: And no honeſt man, no lover of his country, or of mankind, can truly ſay, that either of theſe alternatives would be the worſt thing that could have happened either to Aſia or to Europe.

A Second Monopoly *to be opened for the Benefit of both Kingdoms is, a free Trade to Egypt, the Levant, &c.*

The ſame obſervations which were made relative to the reſtrictions of the Eaſt-India Company, may be made reſpecting our Engliſh Turkey Company; with this only difference, that whereas the Eaſt-India Company do not ſo much as pretend to grant a permiſſion to any ſhips to trade from any port but from the port of London, the Turkey Company, when the laſt ſtruggle was made for opening that trade, were obliged to grant a permiſſion of a free trade in words, but took care to clog it with ſuch difficulties as rendered it impracticable in *fact*. The Iriſh nation is not bound by any of theſe reſtrictive clauſes; and though not capable of profiting greatly herſelf on her own ſtock, yet ſhe can transfer an entire freedom to any Engliſh adventurer (and thereby obtain an intermediate profit to herſelf), who ſhall, with a proper aſſortment of Engliſh manufactures, clear out from ſome Iriſh port, and hoiſt the Iriſh flag. Here, therefore, let it be aſked, were this to prove a lucrative branch of commerce, *Who*, or which among our moſt violent *Anti-Iriſh Patriots*, would refuſe to ſubmit to the indignity of trading under borrowed colours?—— Nay, *who*, or which of our Engliſh merchants or manufacturers, made any ſcruple of doing the like, when the proſpect of gain was before their eyes? The writer of this paper long ago foretold, that the Engliſh and American traders would ſoon be reconciled to each other, notwithſtanding their violent and hoſtile declarations, when ſelf-intereſt became the load-ſtone of attraction. His opinion was then treated as a fooliſh paradox; the mercantile people, almoſt to a man, were pleaſed to ſcout at it: but the event has ſhown, that he was not ſuch a dreamer, or ſo wild in his conjectures, as they imagined him to be.

A Third Monopoly *to be opened for the Benefit of both Kingdoms, will be—— A free importation of Sugars, and of other Products of the warmer climates, from the* cheapeſt Market, *wherever it can be found: and by that means a foundation be laid for the gradual abolition of the preſent inhuman Slave Trade.*

It was obſerved in the foregoing article, that ſelf-intereſt eaſily reconciles all differences, and quickly extinguiſhes national antipathies. If it went no further, it would do no harm; nay, it would be an excellent ſuccedaneum to true and genuine benevolence

nevolence. But, alas! it often goes much too far; it often ſteels the heart againſt the cleareſt convictions of honour and conſcience. In fact, the plaineſt dictate of morality, viz. DO AS YOU WOULD BE DONE BY, loſes its influence, in many caſes, when oppoſed by ſelf-intereſt. There is not a man that breathes, who would approve of his being made a ſlave in the manner that the Engliſh carry on the ſlave-trade on the coaſt of Africa, and then tranſport theſe poor wretches, to ſell them to the Weſt-India planters. The murders committed in the courſe of this practice, reckoning from the beginning of it to the preſent hour, almoſt exceed the power of numbers to aſcertain. Yet reaſon and humanity recoil in vain. For the ſame trade in human blood is ſtill carried on, not only with impunity, but alſo with the conſent, approbation, and even aſſiſtance of the Britiſh legiſlature. Nay, I will venture to foretel, that the ſame will for ever be carried on, till ſome other method can be deviſed for ſupplying Europe with ſugars, and with other produce of the ſouthern climates, at a *cheaper rate* than what we receive thro' the medium of ſlavery. *Cheapneſs* alone would work a ſurpriſing alteration in the thoughts and diſpoſitions of mankind on ſuch ſubjects. For ſelf-intereſt (which in the preſent caſe is only another name for *buying cheap*) would do more towards exciting a ſtrong averſion to the preſent monopoly of labour in our plantations, and to an abhorrence of the various cruelties attendant on ſlavery, than all the reaſonings, moral arguments, or eloquence in the world. Therefore, as lowering the price of ſugars, rum, cotton, &c. &c. is the grand object to be attended to, let us ſee whether the preſent ſtate of Ireland can afford us any proſpect towards attaining this important end; *that is*, whether the independence of that kingdom can, or cannot, be made ſubſervient to the cauſe of humanity, by being uſed as a means for procuring ſugars, &c. cheaper at an European market than otherwiſe they would have been.

One thing is ſo notorious that it cannot be denied, viz. That the Engliſh planters in general (doubtleſs there are exceptions) treat their ſlaves, or ſuffer them to be treated, with a greater degree of inhumanity than the planters of any other European nation. The reaſon of which exceſs of barbarity is too eaſily accounted for. As, 1ſt, The Engliſh planters in general have greater numbers of ſlaves on their plantations than others have; and the greater the number, the more ſeverity muſt be uſed to keep them in awe, and to prevent them from combining together in favour of that paſſion for liberty which nature has implanted in every breaſt. 2dly, The Engliſh planters are more their own maſters, their own law-givers in their aſſemblies, alſo the interpreters, the judges (as jurymen), and the executioners of their laws, than thoſe of any other nation. *The very form of the Engliſh conſtitution, originally calculated for the preſervation of liberty, tends, in this inſtance, to deſtroy it. Conſequently the Engliſh planters can indulge themſelves in a greater degree of paſſion and revenge, than would be permitted under the abſolute governments of France, Spain, Portugal, or Denmark.* [See particularly the Code Noir of France. Moreover, the regulations of the Spaniſh government reſpecting negroe-ſlaves, are ſtill more humane, laying a foundation for the ſober and induſtrious among them, by allowing them the profits of two days labour in each week, to purchaſe their own liberty in the courſe of a few years. And it may be obſerved in general, that though abſolute governments are tyrannical themſelves, yet they are a great check on the tyranny of theſe intermediate ſubjects; being ready to protect the helpleſs from being op-

preſſed by any but themſelves. This is remarkably verified in the caſe of thoſe ſlaves who live under the Ruſſian, Pruſſian, and Auſtrian governments, compared with the hard fate of others who ſtill groan under the bondage of the nobles of Poland.] 3dly, Many of the Engliſh planters conſtantly reſide in England, and therefore conſign the care of their eſtates to thoſe tyrants at ſecond hand, called *bailiffs* or *overſeers*. Now this race of mortals hath a ſtronger intereſt than any others, to ſtiffle all complaints againſt themſelves, and to keep their principals as much in the dark as poſſible, reſpecting the management and profits of their own eſtates. Add to this, 4thly, That the planters themſelves, knowing that they have a monopoly againſt the mother-country, becauſe we are not permitted to reſort to any other market, will keep up the price of ſugars, and of the other produce of their own lands, as high as poſſible: at the ſame time, that they do not think themſelves bound to purchaſe corn, proviſion, or any other merchandize at an Engliſh market, if they can buy the like articles cheaper in America, or any where elſe.

From all theſe circumſtances, no man can be at a loſs to know the true reaſon, how it comes to paſs, that the ſugars, and other produce of the Britiſh planters, are much dearer than thoſe of any other nation; notwithſtanding that our planters have many advantages in the purchaſe of their negroes, of their boilers, their mills, and of various utenſils, which others have not.

But the matter of *fact* puts this affair beyond the poſſibility of a doubt. *For while the common price of ſugars in the Britiſh iſlands, in times of peace, is generally found to be about* 25 s. *Sterling the Cwt.—that of the French is about* 16 s.—*that of the Portugueſe about* 12 s.—and that of the Eaſt Indies, as I have been *credibly informed*, no more than 2 s. 6d;—being, N. B. raiſed or manufactured by *freemen only*.

Now, though the inhabitants of Great Britain are tied down at preſent to ſuch exorbitant prices, as the monopoliſing planter or his agent ſhall be pleaſed to extort from them; the inhabitants of Ireland are totally free, and may at any time reſort to the cheapeſt market: conſequently, by a judicious uſe and application of this freedom, they may become the means not only of emancipating the unhappy natives of Guinea from their preſent galling yoke (though, I own, by ſlow and almoſt imperceptible degrees), but may alſo convince mankind in general of the momentous truth, not yet thoroughly underſtood, That of all monopolies, ſlavery is the moſt prejudicial to the true intereſts of a trading nation.

Suppoſe, therefore, that ſhips were fitted out for Cork or Waterford, or from any other Iriſh port, with cargoes of Engliſh manufactures (becauſe the Engliſh are by far the beſt and cheapeſt that can be got, and may be procured on the *longeſt* credit), and properly ſorted for the French, Spaniſh, Portugueſe, Daniſh, or Dutch plantations; or indeed for any of the newly erected *free ports* in thoſe ſeas; in that caſe, is there a doubt to be made, but that the Engliſh merchants and manufacturers, with their large capitals, would be the principal adventurers? and can you imagine, that the difference in the reſpective prices between 25 s. 16 s. and 12 s. per Cwt. would not be a ſtrong temptation to them to make the trial? not to mention the additional circumſtance ariſing from the greater profits to be made on the ſale of the manufactures or outſets when ſent to theſe new markets.

A Fourth Monopoly *to be opened for the Benefit of both Kingdoms, will be a free Navigation, exempted from thoſe Clogs* and Reſtrictions *which are required by the famous Act of Navigation.* [See P 410.] Upon

Upon the whole, it is evidently for the intereſt of both kingdoms, that the preſent bill ſhould be deferred. Matters are not yet ripe enough for either country to avail itſelf of thoſe advantages which may be enjoyed on both ſides in the courſe of 10 or 15 years hence, were every thing till then to remain in *ſtatu quo*, and were the conſideration of the whole affair to be poſtponed to that diſtant period. New lights would then ariſe; new intereſts and connections would be formed; and it is not improbable, but that the moſt violent oppoſers of a *real union* would be then the moſt zealous to promote it. At preſent, an alliance, ſuch as is propoſed by the bill now depending, may be truly ſaid to hang out falſe colours to both nations: for it buoys the Iriſh up with deluſive hopes, which cannot be realized according to the ſyſtem now propoſed; and it fills the Engliſh with terrors and panics, which have no foundation but in the artifice of the *few*, and the credulity of the *many*. Happily for the world, it is the prerogative of Providence to bring good out of evil. This may be clearly ſeen in a thouſand inſtances; and it will be our faults (I include the Iriſh as well as Engliſh), if we do not turn to our own profit and advantage the evils which is now before us.

A real union and incorporation with Ireland is certainly a moſt deſirable thing; but, according to the preſent ſituation of affairs, and mens tempers and diſpoſitions, this is an event more to be wiſhed for than to be expected. Nevertheleſs, when many of thoſe obſtacles, which now appear ſo formidable, ſhall be ſmoothed by the lenient hand of time, and when a mutual intercourſe between England and Ireland (according as above deſcribed) ſhall confer mutual benefits on each other; it will then be found, that the only thing remaining towards completing the commercial and political ſyſtem, and towards giving ſtrength and ſecurity, conſiſtence and ſtability to the whole, will be to unite under one legiſlature, to form one parliament, and to become ONE PEOPLE.

The following ſingular Adventure is related as a Fact in La Nouvelle Bibliothéque de Société; *and is ſaid to have happened in one of the Provinces of France. It is related in a Letter to a Friend.*

THE adventure which I am going to relate to you, my dear friend, is of ſo ſtrange and dreadful a nature, that you are the only perſon to whom I muſt ever diſcloſe the ſecret.

The nuptials of Mademoiſelle de Vildac were celebrated yeſterday; at which, as a neighbour, cuſtom and good manners required my attendance. You are acquainted with M. de Vildac: he has a countenance which never pleaſed me; his eyes have often a wild and ſuſpicious glare, a ſomething which has always given me diſagreeable ſenſations for which I could no way account. I could not help obſerving yeſterday, that, in the midſt of joy and revelry, he partook not of pleaſure: far from being penetrated with the happineſs of his new ſon and daughter, the delight of others ſeemed to him a ſecret torment.

The feaſt was held at his ancient caſtle; and, when the hour of reſt arrived, I was conducted to a chamber immediately under the Old Tower at the north end. I had juſt fallen into my firſt ſleep, when I was awakened and alarmed by a heavy kind of noiſe over-head. I liſtened, and heard very diſtinctly the footſteps of ſome one ſlowly deſcending, and

dragging chains that clanked upon the ſtairs. The noiſe approached, and preſently my chamber-door was opened; the clanking of the chains redoubled, and he who bore them went towards the chimney. There were a few embers half extinguiſhed; theſe he ſcraped together, and ſaid, in a ſepulchral voice—'Alas! how long it is ſince I have ſeen a fire!' I own, my friend, I was terrified: I ſeized my ſword, looked between my curtains, and ſaw by the glimmer of the embers a withered old man, half naked, with a bald head and a white beard. He put his trembling hands to the wood, which began to blaze; and ſoon afterwards turned towards the door by which he entered, fixed his eyes with horror upon the floor, as if he beheld ſomething moſt dreadful; and exclaimed with agony, 'God! God!'

My emotion cauſed my curtains to make a noiſe, and he turned affrighted. 'Who is there?' ſaid he. 'Is there any one in that bed?'—'Yes,' I replied: 'and who are you?' Contending paſſions would not for a while ſuffer him to ſpeak; at laſt he anſwered, 'I am the moſt miſerable of men. This, perhaps, is more than I ought to ſay; but it is ſo long, ſo many years, ſince I have ſeen or ſpoken to a human being, that I cannot reſiſt. Fear nothing; come towards the fire; liſten to my ſorrows, and for a moment ſoften my ſufferings!'

My fear gave place to pity; I ſat down by him. My condeſcenſion and my feelings moved him; he took my hand, bathed it with his tears, and ſaid—'Generous man! let me deſire you firſt to ſatisfy my curioſity. Tell me why you lodge in this chamber, where no man has lodged before for ſo many years; and what mean the rejoicings I have heard? what extraordinary thing has happened to-day in the caſtle?'

When I had informed him of the marriage of Vildac's daughter, he lifted up his hands to heaven—'Has Vildac a daughter! and is ſhe married! Almighty God grant ſhe may be happy! grant ſhe may never know guilt!' He pauſed for a moment—'Learn who I am,' ſaid he. 'You ſee, you ſpeak to—the father of Vildac!—the cruel Vildac! Yet what right have I to complain! Should I—ſhould I call man or tyger cruel!'—'What!' exclaimed I with aſtoniſhment, 'is Vildac your ſon? Vildac! the monſter! ſhut you from the ſight of man! load you with chains! And lives there ſuch a wretch?'

'Behold,' ſaid he, 'the power, the deteſtable power of riches. The hard and pityleſs heart of my unhappy ſon is impenetrable to every tender ſentiment: inſenſible to love and friendſhip, he is alſo deaf to the cries of nature; and, to enjoy my lands has hung theſe eating irons on me.

'He went one day to viſit a neighbouring young nobleman, who had lately loſt his father; him he ſaw encircled by his vaſſals, and occupied in receiving their homage and their rents: the ſight made a ſhocking impreſſion upon the imagination of Vildac, which had long been haunted with a ſtrong deſire to enjoy his future patrimony. I obſerved at his return a degree of thoughtfulneſs and gloom about him that was unuſual. Five days afterwards I was ſeized during the night, carried off naked by three men maſked, and lodged in this tower. I know not by what means Vildac ſpread the report of my death; but I gueſſed, by the tolling of the bells and funeral dirges, more ſolemn than for inferior perſons, they were performed for my interment. The idea was horrid; and I intreated moſt earneſtly to be permitted to ſpeak, but for a moment, to my ſon; but in vain: thoſe who brought me my food, no doubt, ſuppoſed me a criminal condemned to periſh in priſon. It is now twenty years ſince I was firſt

firſt confined here. I perceived this morning that my door was not ſecured, and I waited till night to profit by the accident: yet I do not wiſh to eſcape; but the little liberty of a few yards more is much to a priſoner.'

'No!' cried I; 'you ſhall quit that diſhonourable habitation. Heaven has deſtined me to be your deliverer, defender, ſupport, and guide. Every body ſleeps; now is the time; let us be gone!'

'It muſt not be!' ſaid he, after a moment's ſilence. 'Solitude has changed my ideas and my principles. Happineſs is but opinion. Now that I am inured to ſuffer, why ſhould I fly from my fate? What is there for me to wiſh in this world? The die is thrown, and this tower muſt be my tomb!'

'Surely you dream,' anſwered I. 'Let us not loſe time; the night is advanced: we ſhall preſently have but a moment. Come!'

'I am affected,' replied he; 'but cannot profit by your kindneſs. Liberty has no charms for my ſmall remains of life. Shall I diſhonour my ſon; or which way has his daughter given me offence, to whom I was never known, by whom I was never ſeen? The ſweet innocent ſleeps happily in the arms of her huſband, and ſhall I overwhelm her with infamy? Yet might I but behold her! might I but lock her in theſe feeble arms, and bedew her boſom with my tears! 'Tis in vain! It cannot be! I never muſt look upon her!

'Adieu! Day begins to break, and we ſhall be ſurprized. I will return to my priſon.'

'No,' ſaid I, ſtopping him; 'I will not ſuffer that. Slavery has enfeebled your ſoul; I muſt inſpire you with courage. Let us be gone; we will afterwards examine whether it be proper to make the matter public. My houſe, my friends, my fortune, are at your ſervice. No one ſhall know who you are; and, ſince it is neceſſary, Vildac's crime ſhall be concealed. What do you fear?'

'Nothing! I am all gratitude! But, oh, no! it cannot be! Here I muſt remain!'

'Well, act as you pleaſe; but if you refuſe to fly with me, I will go immediately to the governor of the province, tell him who you are, and return armed with his authority and his power, to wreſt you from the barbarity of an inhuman child.'

'Beware what you do! abuſe not my confidence. Leave me to periſh. You know me not. I am a monſter! Day and the bleſſed ſun would ſicken at my ſight. Infamous I am, and covered with guilt—guilt moſt horrible! Turn your eyes upon that wall; behold theſe boards; ſprinkled with blood, a father's blood!—murdered by his ſon; by me!—Ha! look! behold! do you not ſee him! He ſtretches forth his bleeding arms! he begs for pity! the vital ſtream flows out! he falls! he groans! Oh, horror! madneſs! deſpair!'

The miſerable wretch fell convulſed with terror to the floor; and when fear and paſſion in part ſubſided, he durſt not turn his guilty eyes towards me, where I ſtood transfixed with horror. As ſoon as he had the power, he approached the door:—'Farewel,' ſaid he; 'be innocent, if you would be happy! The wretch who ſo lately moved your pity, is now become deteſtable to you as well as to himſelf: he goes unlamented to the dungeon, whence alive he never ſhall return!'

I had neither the power to ſpeak or move. The caſtle was become a place moſt abominable; and I departed in the morning. I muſt leave the neighbourhood; I cannot bear the ſight of Vildac, nor the remembrance of this night. How, my friend, is it poſſible that humanity can produce wickedneſs ſo intolerable and unnatural!

E.

Re-

Remarks on the Hiſtory of Ruſſia; by M. le CLERC.

WHEN we read the hiſtory of Ruſſia, we are every now and then ſtruck with the pernicious conſequences of the deſpotiſm with which that extenſive country is oppreſſed, equally fatal to ſubjects and ſovereigns; while it cruſhes the former, it keeps the latter in continual terror, by holding up to them the moſt frightful pictures of danger. It is not, therefore, to be expected that the Ruſſians can arrive at perfect civilization, ſo long as they remain under ſuch a ſervile yoke.

It is not enough that princes lay down magnificent and promiſing plans: they muſt likewiſe chooſe perſons that are capable of executing them; and ſuch perſons are ſeldom to be found among a nation of ſlaves. It is only ſince the extinction of feudal tyranny that France and England have ſeen commerce, agriculture, and other arts, begin to flouriſh. The earth herſelf ſeems willing to pour out her treaſures to the ſons of Freedom only; ſhe denies her gifts to the wretch, who himſelf, like the ox whom he conducts, obeys the rod of a maſter. But perhaps it would be as difficult to deſtroy the ſpirit of ſervitude in Ruſſia, as to eſtabliſh it in other ſtates. Liberty is a bleſſing which the Ruſſians have never yet been in a condition to reliſh, and which ſeems as if above their capacity. They all of them, more or leſs, reſemble a certain Ruſſian woman who complained of not being loved by her huſband, becauſe he was not continually beating her. Therefore time only can put this vaſt empire, in point of civilization, on a footing with the other countries of Europe. The happineſs of the people, together with the tranquillity of the throne, will gradually be eſtabliſhed; and the ſovereign power will no longer be expoſed to thoſe convulſions which hitherto have ſo often ſhaken it to the foundations. What better proof can there be of the inſtability of deſpotic power, than the revolutions which have taken place in Ruſſia ſince the reign of Peter the Great? We behold princes pulled in a moment from the throne, and baniſhed or caſt into priſon; while others, in the ſpace of a night, have taken poſſeſſion of their place, with hardly the ſmalleſt diſturbance or commotions. Theſe dethronements, which any where elſe would occaſion torrents of blood to be ſhed, are effected here in the moſt peaceable manner, and ſeem only ordinary or natural events. A court-intrigue is ſecretly ſet on foot; 200 or 300 ſoldiers appear before the imperial palace; and without even the trouble of forcing the guard, the gate is immediately opened to them; they enter the prince's apartment, carry him off, and the Moſcovites, who went to-bed under the reign of Ivan Antonitz, awaken ſubjects of Elizabeth, and think no more of the matter.

The bare relation of ſuch tranſactions affords a ſtriking proof of the dangers and fatal conſequences of arbitrary power. There is no occaſion to enter into long diſcuſſions: let us only take a ſlight view of the reigns from *Peter the Great*, till the æra of *Catharine II.*

Upon the death of Peter the Great, the ſceptre paſſed into the hands of Catharine I. or rather into thoſe of Mentchicof, her favourite. Thus the daughter of obſcure parents, who in her youth earned her livelihood by ſelling little pyes and tarts, gave laws to one of the greateſt empires in the world. In proportion as Catharine was beloved by the Ruſſians, Mentchicof was deteſted. His ambition increaſed with his fortune.

Not content with the honours and immense wealth which he poſſeſſed, he formed the project of putting his own family in poſſeſſion of the empire, by betrothing his daughter to the grandſon of Peter the Great, and his ſon to the princeſs Natalia, ſiſter to the preſumptive heir of the crown.

She who had moſt reaſon to complain of the new reign, was the unfortunate Eudoxia, firſt ſpouſe of Peter the Great, and mother of the unhappy Alexis. As if they had not done enough in robbing her of liberty, they uſed every means in their power to render her condition completely miſerable. Confined to the gloomy horrors of a dungeon, with no other domeſtic but an infirm old woman, who was rather a burden upon her than of any advantage, ſhe was reduced to the cruel neceſſity of betaking herſelf to the meaneſt employments; and for fear that religion might offer her any conſolation, ſhe was denied the aſſiſtance of a prieſt, whom ſhe earneſtly aſked for, in order to adminiſter to her the ſacraments of the church. It was Count Toiſtoi who was charged with executing theſe orders, and the Empreſs had every reaſon to be ſatisfied with his zeal in the execution of them.

Catharine I. did not long enjoy either her vengeance or the throne. She died 6th of May 1727, after a reign of two years and a few months; having named for her ſucceſſor Peter Alexievitz, grandſon of Peter the Great.

The firſt care of Mentchicof, after the Empreſs expired, was to make himſelf maſter of the perſon of the young Emperor, and to get himſelf declared Regent, in ſpite of the will of Catharine, who had eſtabliſhed a counſel of regency.

It is the cuſtom in Ruſſia, that upon every change of government, the new ſovereign immediately recals from exile thoſe perſons who have been proſcribed under the preceding reign. Independently of this conſideration, nature and conſanguinity pleaded ſtrongly in the heart of Peter II. for the liberty of the Empreſs Eudoxia, his grandmother: as likewiſe for the recal of the friends and relations of this princeſs, who had been baniſhed upon her account. Altho' this recal was by no means agreeable to Mentchicof, yet he durſt not openly oppoſe it: he therefore pretended to change his principles; and, all at once, this implacable enemy of Eudoxia, who had perſecuted her with ſo much cruelty, wiſhed now to appear the inſtrument of her deliverance, and to bring her back to that court from which, during the preceding reigns, it had been his continual endeavour to remove her. He diſpatched to her two gentlemen, one of them her kinſman, to announce the elevation of her grandſon to the throne, and to demand her conſent to the marriage of the young Emperor with one of his daughters.

The youngeſt daughter of prince Mentchicof was betrothed to Peter II.: but it was remarked, that during the ceremony the young monarch paid no attention to his bride; which ſeems to prove that he was already apprized of the part which Mentchicof had taken in the repudiation and baniſhment of his grandmother, as well as in the diſinheriting and condemnation of his father Alexis.

This contempt, ſo publicly ſhown by the young emperor, far from rendering Mentchicof more circumſpect, only rendered him more bold and implacable toward thoſe who were objects of his ſuſpicion. This ſubaltern tyrant once more filled Siberia with illuſtrious exiles; and the inſolence of his proceedings even forced the Duke and Ducheſs of Holſtein to abandon Ruſſia.

If any example whatever could ſerve for a warning to tyranny and ambition, it might, undoubtedly, be

that of Mentchicof. This once ſo powerful man, that for years had made all Ruſſia tremble, was arreſted in an inſtant, ſtripped of his wealth, and baniſhed to Bereſof, upon the moſt remote frontiers of Siberia, where he ended his days.

Mentchicof was endowed with great qualities, but with faults ſtill greater. Brave even to raſhneſs, he was equally devoted to his maſter and to his country; he adopted invariably the maxims of Peter I. for the civilization of the Ruſſians. Although he had never got any education, he was well acquainted with its full value. In general, his manners were blunt and rough; but he could appear gracious and polite to ſtrangers; and he treated with complaiſance all thoſe who had the prudence not to ſhow more underſtanding than himſelf, and who knew how to ſuit themſelves to his humour. He never forgot a ſervice done him; and he was the friend of all thoſe who were devoted to his intereſts. Theſe were his good qualities; but he had alſo many bad ones. His unbounded ambition could neither bear a ſuperior nor an equal. He joined the inſolence of an upſtart to the haughty pretenſions of a deſpot. An implacable enemy, he never forgave thoſe whoſe intereſts jarred with his own.

Peter II. ſeemed to announce a peaceable and happy reign; but unfortunately he was ſeized with the ſmall pox, and died 29th January 1730. This loſs, although felt by all the Ruſſians, was particularly ſo by the family of Dalgorouki. The young Emperor had never been able to live without prince Dalgorouki, who was much about his own age; and he had declared his marriage with the princeſs Catharine, his favourite's ſiſter. Already the contract had been celebrated; and it was on the very evening of the marriage that he was attacked with the diſeaſe which brought him to the grave. We now proceed to obſerve with what reverſe of fortune this illuſtrious family was attended after theſe marks of royal favour.

After the death of Peter II. the grandees of the empire aſſembled with the view of electing a new ſovereign. Their choice fell upon the princeſs Anne, Ducheſs of Courland, daughter of Czar Ivan, eldeſt brother of Peter I. in preference to the eldeſt ſiſter the Ducheſs of Mecklenburgh, then living at Moſcow. But reſolved to profit by this circumſtance, in order, if poſſible, to humble deſpotiſm, they added conditions which had a tendency to limit abſolute power. They left to Anne nothing but the name of ſovereign; the council had all the authority. Among the articles, one in particular was fatal to thoſe who propoſed it. The new Empreſs had for a favourite one named *Biren*, grandſon of a groom. They had extorted a promiſe from her not to bring him into Ruſſia. Inſtructed by *Count Yagoujinſki*, a member of the council, the empreſs promiſed and ſigned every thing they deſired. But ſcarcely had ſhe aſcended the throne, than ſhe cauſed to be eraſed by a national council, the treaty which ſhe had concluded, and rendered herſelf equally abſolute with her predeceſſors. Her firſt act of authority was to call to her preſence her favourite Biren, whom ſhe appointed her chamberlain.

This revengeful favourite, cruel to exceſs, and unworthy in every reſpect of the favour which he enjoyed, thought only of the means to deſtroy thoſe who had deſired to have him left in Courland. Anne was weak, and ſuſceptible of every impreſſion; ſhe abandoned the Dalgorouki family to the fury of Biren, who eaſily found means to get crimes laid to their charge. The princes Vaſili and Ivan, who had the greateſt ſhare of credit, were broke upon the wheel, and the others had their heads ſtruck off.

From that time Biren met with no obſtacle to his ambition, nor kept any rein upon his vengeance. Abſolute maſter of the Empreſs, he prevented her from marrying, in ſpite of the wiſhes of the whole empire. He had the ſame bold views as Mentchicof, without having his merit. It is ſaid of him, that he ſpoke to men like a horſe, and to horſes like a man. Supported by the Ruſſian troops, he forced the Courland nobility, who were always averſe to admit him into their corps, to elect him in quality of their ſovereign; and whoever dared to complain, was immediately ſent into Siberia.

This favourite had a particular way of preventing the execution of ſuch orders as were not agreeable to him: he took care that thoſe who were poſſeſſed of theſe orders ſhould be arreſted by perſons in maſks; who, without ceremony, threw them into covered waggons, and conducted them into the moſt remote provinces of Ruſſia. Among the number of inſtances of this kind that happened during the three years that Duke Erneſt-John reigned, there is one deſerves particular notice for its ſingularity.

A gentleman named *Sacken*, one evening at the gate of his country-houſe was ſeized by ſtrangers, and put into a covered waggon. He was carried about for the ſpace of two years from province to province, without ſeeing a living ſoul, not even his conductors, but with their faces covered. At the end of this period, they unyoked the horſes in the night-time, and left him aſleep in his waggon; where he remained at his eaſe till the morning. When he awakened, he heard ſeveral perſons ſpeaking the Courland language; and upon his opening the waggon, he, to his great ſurpriſe, found himſelf at the gate of his own houſe.

Biren was ſo deteſted, and at the ſame time ſo univerſally dreaded, that when people ſaw him in the ſtreets, it was cuſtomary to cry, "Here is Biren, let us take care of ourſelves."—In ſhort, he trode in the very footſteps of Mentchicof; and he met with almoſt the ſame fate. The precautions he had taken to perpetuate his authority, and to poſſeſs the regency under the following reign, were equally fruitleſs. The prince Ivan Antonitz, while only in his cradle was recognized Emperor. It behoved to appear very ſtrange to his father the prince of Brunſwick, and to the princeſs Anne his mother, to ſee their ſon in the hands of a ſtranger; to ſee a man who had been bred a groom at Mittau, poſſeſſing a rank which nature and the laws ſeemed to grant to them alone. The inſolence of this upſtart could not but irritate them ſtill more. Biren had dared to ſay publicly, that if the princeſs Anne attempted to raiſe any mutiny, he would ſend back both her and her prince to Germany, and would call in the Duke of Holſtein, and place him on the throne. And he undoubtedly would have executed this project if he had got time for it; for in order to place his own poſterity upon the throne, he had formed the deſign of marrying his eldeſt ſon to the princeſs Elizabeth, and his daughter to the Duke of Holſtein.

It was in the midſt of theſe flattering hopes that the moment of his diſgrace arrived. General Munich had been the inſtrument of his elevation to the regency; he was now the inſtrument of his fall. The 28th of November 1740, a band of ſoldiers entered the apartment of Biren, while he was in bed with his wife. In ſpite of the efforts he made to eſcape from their hands, they laid hold of him, thruſt a handkerchief into his mouth, tied his hands behind his back with a ſcarf, and carried him before the *corps de garde*. The commiſſaries appointed to proceed on his trial, condemned him to death; the

the princeſs Anne, however, having become regent, changed the puniſhment, and contented herſelf with baniſhing him to Siberia; a puniſhment far too mild for a monſter who had exerciſed ſuch horrible cruelties.

This new ſituation of affairs was not of long duration. Within a few months the princeſs Elizabeth, by the aſſiſtance of a Frenchman named Leſtocke, ſeized upon the throne; the prince and princeſs of Brunſwick were tranſported, firſt to Oranienbourg, and then to Kolmegori in an iſland of the Dwina. The young Emperor was taken from his parents, and confined to Schluſſelbourgh; where he was murdered after a confinement of 22 years, and without ever having been charged with a crime.

Beſides the title of daughter of Peter the Great, Elizabeth poſſeſſed qualities which made her adored by her ſubjects. The following character of her is drawn by Mareſchal Munich, who had ſome cauſe to complain of her behaviour to him.

'*Elizabeth* was born with thoſe eminent qualities which rendered her reign ſo dear to the nation. I had the honour to ſee her when ſhe was 12 years of age; ſhe was then well made, and very handſome. Full of health and vivacity, ſhe walked with ſo briſk a pace, that the women, her attendants, had difficulty to keep up with her: ſhe was bold on horſeback, and did not even fear to ruſh into any water. Her genius was active, lively, and penetrating. Beſides the Ruſſian language, which ſhe ſpoke in perfection, ſhe was miſtreſs of the French, German, and Swediſh. She wrote well, and in fine characters; was fond of magnificence; and in particular had a paſſion for building palaces and churches. She diligently cultivated and encouraged the art military: hence her armies glorioufly combated and conquered the Pruſſian troops then ſo much boaſted of; and hence the court of Ruſſia has become one of the moſt brilliant in Europe, by introducing the French language, taſte, politeneſs, and manners. This princeſs was moſt gracious and engaging, and far removed from every ſpecies of cruelty; but ſuch an exceſs of goodneſs in ſovereigns becomes often a weakneſs, when they leave themſelves to the conduct of others.

'Deſcended from a voluptuous race, Elizabeth was voluptuous to exceſs: *Je ne ſuis contente qu'autant que je ſuis amoureuſe*, ſhe uſed to ſay to her confidents. With this natural propenſity to love, ſhe was inconſtant in her amours, and continually changing favourites. This weakneſs is generally accompanied with a conſiderable degree of complaiſance; and accordingly her favourites for the time were freely permitted to act as ſuited their own perſonal intereſts.'

The man the moſt favoured under this reign, and ſucceſſor to Mentchicof and Biren, was Count *Beſtucheſ*. His aſcendant over the mind of Elizabeth rendered this princeſs ungrateful to France, to whom ſhe owed ſo much; and alſo to Leſtock, who paved her way to the throne. She formed connections with the courts of Vienna and London, whoſe ambaſſadors formerly had tried to ruin her by giving information of her projects to the princeſs Anne; and this empreſs, mild in character, and ſurnamed the *Clement*, had the weakneſs to baniſh the man who had ſo eſſentially ſerved her, and allowed him to be ſtripped of all his effects.

But the author of his diſgrace, Beſtûchef, was ſoon degraded in his turn. The eyes of the Empreſs were opened to the conduct of her unworthy favourite, who had continually deceived her from the time he was placed at the head of the miniſtry. He was baniſhed to Goretovo, a ſmall town at the diſtance of 120 verſts from

from Moſcow, where with the greateſt difficulty he was permitted to build for himſelf a place of habitation.

Elizabeth in the mean time was employed in regulating the order of ſucceſſion to the throne of Ruſſia. She made choice of the young prince Holſtein Gottorp, ſon of her eldeſt ſiſter, declared him Grand Duke, and made him eſpouſe the princeſs Sophia Auguſta of Anhalt-Zerbſt, who took the name of *Catharine Alexievna*. It was ordered that ſhe ſhould ſucceed to the crown if the Empreſs and the Grand Duke died without heirs. Peter III. only reigned ſix months; and it is his conſort, Catharine II. who now poſſeſſes the throne of Ruſſia.

Roman Altar.

SIR,

THE Roman altar, of which the etching annexed is a tolerable exact repreſentation, was lately found in digging among the ruins within the caſtle of Tynemouth near Newcaſtle. The inſcription ſhows it to be an altar erected to Jupiter by Ælius Rufus, the commanders of the fourth cohort; but a great part being defaced, it is impoſſible to ſay upon what occaſion. The figures prove it to have been erected for ſacrificing and probably to commemorate ſome great event.

N° 1. is the front; n° 2. the right ſide; and, n° 3. the left.—There is nothing on the fourth ſide, as it poſſibly has ſtood againſt the wall in ſome temple or other edifice in this ſpot.

Edin. June 6. 1795. A. C.

. . . . . .

IN your magazine for March, p. 240, it is ſaid, 'At the union of the kingdoms (Scotland and England) all the Scottiſh coin was called in, and recoined at Edinburgh, with the mark E under the buſt, to diſtinguiſh it.'

If this be the fact, I, as well as many of my acquaintances, have been greatly miſinformed. We were taught to believe, that the ſilver coin, bearing the buſt of the laſt of the Stuart race, and diſtinguiſhed by the alphabetic letter alluded to, was ſent us by our good neighbours the Engliſh, at the time of the union, in name of EQUIVALENT MONEY; great part of which was divided among that infamous majority of the Scottiſh parliament, who complete! a buſineſs attended with ſo many bleſſed conſequences to this country.

Your publiſhing this may perhaps be a means of having more light thrown upon the ſubject, either by the writer of the article referred to, or by ſome of your correſpondents.

Letter from Paris, dated May 6th.

THE celebrated authors of the Spectators thought it not beneath their dignity to take notice of ſome abſurdities and other more proper devices which appeared in thoſe days upon the ſigns of ſeveral tradeſmens ſhops in London; and their criticiſms on theſe ſubjects ſeemed both juſt and were at the ſame time entertaining*. If I might be permitted to tread in the ſame path, without aſſuming any other merit than that of filling up a corner of your Magazine, I would preſent to you ſome obſervations of the kind, which I made when upon my travels. I was

* This brings to my mind the anxious care of Abel Drugger in the Alchemiſt

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ſtopped one day in my carriage in a narrow ſtreet of Paris by ſome temporary obſtructions; and looking out, I was puzzled by a Latin inſcription which appeared over a large *porte cochere*; the words were EX MORTE VITA; and notwithſtanding I had been detained for the above reaſons more than ten minutes, I could not explain this riddle. At laſt a man opened the gate, in the habit of a butcher, when I could not help ſmiling at the conceit; and upon inquiry I found out that it was a conſiderable ſlaughter-houſe. At another time I obſerved over a watch-houſe for the uſe of the *Guet*, "Nocte Die que Fideles;" alluding to their being upon duty both by day and night. A *Perruquier*, to eſtabliſh the utility of his bag-wigs, cauſed the hiſtory of Abſalom to be painted over his door *. Some of the coffee-houſes are diſtiſtinguiſhed by very pompous names; ſuch as, *Le Caffe des Beaux Arts*, *Caffe des Sciences*, *Caffe du vrai Merite*, &c. Theſe titles excited my curioſity: but I was greatly diſappointed, on finding the company which frequented them was made up of *Mouſquetaires*, *Abbés*, and *petits Avocats*. I really thought there was ſome wit in the milliner of La Rue St Honorè, who placed over her door, *Aux Traits galants*; and another in that neighbourhood, who choſe to live *au Jardin de L'amour*. *La belle Coeffeuſe* did not pleaſe me ſo well, as it ſounded too much of her own vanity; but I dare ſay you will approve of the lady in the *Fauxbourg de Saint Germain* who took for her device, *A la Roſe ſans epine*. It is a known fact, that the lower claſs of people in France are very illiterate: to remedy this evil in ſome meaſure, there are at Paris, ſtationed in the ſtreets, public ſcribes (if I may be allowed the expreſſion), or, as I read it over one of their little bureaux, *Ecrivains publiques pro bono publico*. Theſe ſtalls are upon wheels, conſequently may be moved from place to place, and are large enough to contain two or three perſons. Hither the unlettered laqueys, friſeurs, porters, watercarriers, &c apply for letters, either on buſineſs or gallantry; and Monſieur with an air of ſuperior conſequence, tranſacts their *petites affaires* for the ſmall tribute of five or ſix ſols. But as in all trades competitors will ariſe. I obſerved ſome time after, that Monſieur *de la Plume* had a rival; and how far his reflection on the reſt of the feathered profeſſion was juſt, I ſhall not undertake to determine; but he ſarcaſtically wrote over his *maiſonnette*, 'Scribere ſciunt Multi, ſed componere Pauci.' If theſe remarks, which are not fictitious, are thought worthy of a place in your Magazine, I may, perhaps, at a future time, recollect ſome more, which at preſent have eſcaped my memory.

Yours,

OBSERVATOR.

In the Manner of a Critical Review.

The laſt dying Speech and Confeſſion, Birth, Parentage, and Education, Life, Character, and Behaviour, of the noted Bob Booty, alias *Bloody Bob, who was executed this morning at Tyburn. To which is added a Copy of a Letter, which he ſent to his Wife the night before his Execution.—Single ſheet folio, price ½d. Printed for, and ſold by the Street Bookſellers in London and Weſtminſter.*

THIS elegant little work is adorned with a beautiful wooden fron-

* Similar to this is a barber's inſcription at a town in Northamptonſhire, "Abſalom, hadſt thou worn a perriwig, thou hadſt not been hanged."

frontiſpiece, repreſenting the fatal cataſtrophe, in *Chiaro Oſcuro*. The drapery in particular of the Ordinary of *Newgate*'s gown is admirable.

The author very finely obſerves in his moral introduction to this work, that "the pitcher, that goes often to the well, will be broke at laſt;" and concludes with this noble reflection, "He who is born to be hanged, will never be drowned" This, however, is not always true: for the hogs that were *drowned* in the inundation at *Chelmsford*, ſome years ago, were afterwards *hung up*, and, we are told, made excellent bacon.

This little hiſtory may be compared to a regular drama; in which is obſerved a *beginning*, a *middle*, and an *end*. Our hero, it ſeems, was born of parents.—that is the *beginning*; he was ſeduced by lewd women,—that is the *middle*; he was hanged,—that is the *end*.

His dying ſpeech is a maſter-piece of oratory; and we cannot help ſuſpecting, that ſome parts of it muſt have been dictated by the *Ordinary* himſelf,—particularly the concluſion, in which the good people are ſo pathetically adviſed to take warning by his untimely end, and *not to go on Sundays to a church with a chimney in it*.

The letter to his wife is ſo very *affecting*, that we ſhall take the liberty of tranſcribing the whole of it for the *entertainment* of our readers.

My deareſt Wife,

As I am going to lanch into eternity, I hopes you will forgive your unhappy, who has been a moſt undutiful huſband to you and your pore children.——Pray God bleſs us all, and our children after us, as long as we live——My deareſt wife, dont be ſeduced by bad women, which ſartinly brings a man to deſtruction at laſt.——The Lord have mercy upon my pore ſowle—my ſiends, I hope, will take my body. So no more at preſant from

Your loving huſband tell death,

ROBERT BOOTY.

Condemned Ole, Sept. 19.

Letter from M. de Luc *to Madame* ———, *on the Natural Benevolence of Mankind.*

I BEGIN to experience the effects of the ſimplicity of the inhabitants, in the decency of their manners, and the little eagerneſs they diſplay for money. I dined very well at Poppol, myſelf and my poſtilion, and I payed only five Dutch *ſous* and a half, which are worth about twelve French *ſous*, or *ſixpence* Engliſh. Theſe are but trifles, it is true, but they are characteriſtic trifles.

I experience beſides a thouſand little attentions, which are very agreeable, without ever being troubleſome; and I even perceive that I am indebted for ſome of them to my being ignorant of the language of the country. It is a conſiderable time ſince I made this obſervation, which ſerves to give us a very favourable impreſſion of human nature. The man who makes himſelf underſtood with difficulty, inſtead of diſguſting, intereſts us. He is not viewed by thoſe whom he addreſſes in that ordinary way which habit and private intereſt, ſo adverſe to ſentiment, inſpire; he is, ſo to ſpeak, *man in the aſtract*; and human nature indulges, with regard to him, its own natural propenſity.

I have always been inclined to rely upon this natural diſpoſition of mankind; and I have never had cauſe to repent it. I do not ſpeak here of cities, where too complicated an image is preſented; though even there it can ſtill be traced; I ſpeak of the

country people only, and thoſe who are commonly ſtyled ſavages or rude men. As I have often made excurſions out of the common roads, I have found myſelf frequently in ſituations very different in appearance, and have yet never experienced any difference with regard to this natural propenſity. Under the influence of this general obſervation, I have frequently left the cities of Italy, to bury myſelf in the heart of thoſe countries that are reported to be infamous for aſſaſſinations, and for the cruelty and treachery of their inhabitants in general. I paid no regard to the friendly remonſtrances of thoſe who were ſtruck with facts, but who had never inveſtigated their cauſes. I had, perhaps, dived no deeper into theſe cauſes myſelf, had I not relied upon that general rule eſtabliſhed by experience; *He who gives others no cauſe to fear him, is always the moſt ſecure.* I do not ſpeak here of *great roads*, or *great cities*; a diſtinction which muſt not be loſt ſight of.

The jargons, or provincial dialects of Italy, are ſo various, eſpecially among the country people, that although one knows the grammatical language, yet he is almoſt every where a ſtranger, and with difficulty can make himſelf underſtood. Far from thinking this an inconvenience, I eſteemed it a great advantage; I was but a *man*; they had no prepoſſeſſion againſt me. Above all, I had no fear: and if it be true, that fear often creates danger, it is particularly true in this caſe. I would not have recoiled though I had even met with cannibals; for they kill and eat only their enemies, and they would diſcover in a moment that I was none.

Diſtruſt generates diſtruſt; and when it grafts itſelf upon a violent temper, its effects have no bounds. Excite it not; and theſe very tempers, violent as they are, will be warm only in your ſervice. The man who aſſumes the aſpect of diſtruſt, and who keeps himſelf upon his guard, is almoſt always conſidered as a man who is himſelf to be dreaded; and, with this diſpoſition, the more courage he poſſeſſes, the greater his danger; the terror of a coward excites ſometimes no ſentiment but pity.

I inſiſt ſomewhat on this ſubject, becauſe I have ſeen, in the courſe of my life, very diſagreeable conſequences reſulting from this want of confidence; while I have, on the other hand, experienced a thouſand advantages from an oppoſite conduct. I inſiſt upon it alſo, becauſe, in reading the accounts of cruelties exerciſed upon Europeans by ſavage nations, facts which are commonly cited to prove the innate malice of mankind; I have for the moſt part, in theſe very relations, diſcovered the cauſes of thoſe dangers to which men have expoſed themſelves, and of all the ſubſequent misfortunes which they have ſuffered. I inſiſt upon it, in a word, becauſe I think I can reſcue humanity from many of thoſe accuſations with which it is loaded.

It cannot be denied, that many ſavage nations are guilty of barbarities, the very relation of which makes us ſhudder; and it is equally true, that in ſome parts of Italy there are people who, if not cannibals, are at leaſt too like ſavages. It is among theſe very people that I have ſtudied chiefly the cauſes of the untoward appearances of the nature of man. I have frequently been among them, and without any companion; and I have conſtantly obſerved, that theſe barbarous actions aroſe either from diſtruſt or revenge. Not one of theſe people was ever the aggreſſor willingly and knowingly: when an attack was in reality made, it was either when they were afraid of being themſelves aſſaulted, or when they were fired by a ſentiment of revenge: it was, in a word, an error accompanied with this principle, It is better

to get the ſtart of one, than to allow one to be beforehand with us. I except a ſecond time the *highways* and *great cities*; the cauſes there are too complicated.

Thoſe ſentiments of mutual hatred which reſult from a ſeries of hoſtilities carried on from generation to generation, are the freſh ſeeds of freſh diſcords, and alter to ſuch a degree the national character, that even the ties of blood are no longer reſpected, and the whole paſſions are thrown looſe. Notwithſtanding this, however, the original ſentiments of humanity are not extinguiſhed. "We muſt arm ourſelves," (ſaid the perſon who had the goodneſs to conduct me into theſe countries, as intereſting for the natural hiſtorian as for the ſtudy of mankind), "theſe men are devils incarnate; among them brethren are ſlaughtered by brethren, and, if our ſearch after foſſils ſhould lead us to their habitations, we can hope to be reſpected only with piſtols in our hands." Upon this he proceeded to recount many dangers which he had experienced:—"Let us arm ourſelves, then," ſaid I, ſhaking my head, "but I think, that, by indemnifying thoſe to whom we do any damage, we may render ourſelves ſufficiently ſecure."—"Doubtleſs, if a reaſonable recompence would ſatisfy them; but for what is worth only a penny they will aſk a crown." "Perhaps becauſe they are offended. But let us be armed ſince you will have it ſo."

We made a conſiderable tour together in Piedmont; and we did indeed experience many obſtacles and inconveniences. We ſuffered even from hunger, ourſelves as well as our horſes: but what was the reaſon? becauſe we had to procure ſubſiſtence with arms in our hands. This was the *north wind getting into the traveller's cloak.* My companion, a good and amiable man, who had even gained warm friends in the country, had come there at firſt prejudiced againſt the national character. He had wiſhed to make himſelf feared, becauſe he was a man of courage: but theſe people did not fear him; they were men of courage as well as he. The conſequence was, he involved himſelf in many violent quarrels; and the more he proceeded in this way, the more cauſe had he really to be apprehenſive of danger. I endeavoured to convince him of this; but his heart was wounded, and he wiſhed for nothing but what he carried by the ſword.

I acquired in this firſt tour a knowledge of the country, and a ſmattering of the idiom of the language; but chiefly I learned upon what account we had experienced ſo many inconveniences; and I reſolved, that when I made my next viſit, I ſhould be alone. Since that time I have been there frequently, and in many other ſimilar countries. My firſt precaution was always to uſe none,——no arms, no diſtruſt. At the ſame time I never allowed myſelf to forget that man is haughty, and wiſhes to be reſpected in every ſituation; and that he who has a favour to aſk, ought by no means to give offence. As ſoon as I had got into the country, I took one of the natives along with me; I only required of him that he ſhould conduct me wherever I wiſhed to go; and I concerned myſelf about nothing elſe. I chatted with my guide upon the road; I appeared eager to accuſtom myſelf to his language, and he ſoon became as eager to inſtruct me. I told him what I wanted; and thus afforded him the pleaſure of feeling that he aſſiſted me. If it was neceſſary to enter a vineyard or an incloſure, I ſent him to aſk permiſſion. He often aſſured me there was no neceſſity for this, and that he would anſwer for me if the proprietor ſhould challenge

I alſo took care to learn all the
of ſalutation in uſe in the coun-
and I always added geſture to
cauſe I wiſh to ſee this part of
h preſerved among all men. It
oft me much to habituate my-
o the indifference of the inhabi-
of great cities, and to paſs a
s I would paſs a ſtone.

theſe ſimple means, I found
ng but affection, ſupport, af-
ce, and attention, every where
ſe countries ſo much railed a-
. I owe them this acknow-
ent, and I pay it willingly,
om a principle of juſtice mere-
ut from a ſentiment of real
re, which I experience when
recal them to my memory. *I-*
it has been ſaid, *is a paradiſe*
ted by devils. But whoever
s thus, knows nothing of its
itants. It is true, that no
r had I gained the confidence
guides, than I found them al-
always ſecretly armed with ſti-
and piſtols, in ſpite of the laws
e country. But it was not a-
t me, nor was it for me that
had any fear; but they were
l left they ſhould meet their e-
es, or perhaps they wiſhed not
ſe an opportunity of revenge. I
ated them never to think of
things while they were with me,
hey ſhould throw my ſhells and
into diſorder; they laughed at
eaſon, and forgot the ſtiletto.
ce in particular (it was in the
pric of *Tortona*) I had for my
, during ſeveral days, a man who
vered himſelf to me to be a fugi-
for having killed another in his
defence. It was at *Novi*, where
s ſecure, that I hired him. He
d, contrary to my inclination,
m himſelf with a fuſil, under the
nce that there were robbers, and
it would be neceſſary ſometimes
vel by night to avoid the heats
day. In this manner he made
me paſs the frontier, keeping always
upon the hills. He confeſſed his
motive afterwards very ingenuouſly;
ſhowing me at the ſame time in a
girdle he wore under his veſt five tin
cartridges, with a ball ſoldered to
the end of each; with theſe he aſ-
ſured me he could have charged and
diſcharged his piece in leſs than two
minutes, and without one ſhot miſ-
ſing. He wiſhed to avoid ſuch a neceſ-
ſity if poſſible, but he did not ſhrink
from it. He made the tour of the
country with me in this manner; we
viſited his family, where I was receiv-
ed with all the hoſpitality imagi-
nable, and we returned together to
Novi.

In all theſe excurſions, far from
being obliged to pillage for my ſub-
ſiſtence, I had frequently conteſts of
a very different ſort to be allowed to
pay for it; and more than once it
happened, that I was obliged to ac-
knowledge the obligations I had re-
ceived by little preſents which I
thought might pleaſe them.

There is doubtleſs much evil in
this country; but it does not all ariſe
from the fault of the people. They
follow blindly an unhappy propenſi-
ty, from which it is neceſſary to en-
deavour to draw them by gentle
means Unhappily this is not attempt-
ed: for they do nothing but puniſh;
and in order to puniſh them the
more readily, they render them ſtill
more corrupt, by pardoning infor-
mers. What an object is here pre-
ſented for humane and enlightened
miniſters! How many ſervices done
to a country, tho' perhaps more bril-
liant, are far leſs meritorious than
reſcuing theſe people from their un-
fortunate ſituation.

I return to my text: *Man is na-*
turally good. And he who relies fully
upon this, is right twenty times to
one againſt him who diſtruſts it; pro-
vided he is juſt and tolerant. It is
not in what is commonly called cruel-

ty, that we diſcover the greateſt depravation of man; it is in deceit of every kind. I would chooſe rather to herd with *cannibals*, than mingle with ſome that are named *honeſt men*. Here I am neither with the one nor the other; I am with *good country people*; and I feel myſelf ſo much at my eaſe, without either hearing them, or being heard by them, that my mind, full of contentment, wiſhes only to expreſs it.

Deſcription of the Canals in Holland; by M. de Luc.

HOLLAND is ſo low a country, that were it not ſurrounded with dikes, the ſea and the rivers would cover its whole ſurface. But it is ſecured on the greateſt part of the ſea-coaſt by natural dikes, or *downs*; where theſe are wanting, and all along the rivers, the land is defended by artificial dikes; and thus exiſts below the level of the rivers and the ſea.

But here a queſtion naturally ariſes, *What becomes of the rain-water, in a country which can never be drained?* This is the grand hydraulic problem which has been ſolved in Holland. Were the wind-mills to ceaſe from pumping, were the people leſs diligent in watching the dikes and ſluices, this flouriſhing country would become a vaſt moraſs. But at the ſame time that they thus ſecure their country by art, theſe waters that threaten its deſtruction, have been converted to a thouſand uſeful purpoſes; it is to them that Holland owes its fertility, and a facility almoſt incredible for every kind of inland carriage.

The name of *Meuſe* is given only to that river which is formed by one of the arms of the Meuſe properly ſo called, and a branch of the Rhine. It runs along the weſt part of Holland; and, at the ſame time that it occaſions its greateſt danger, lays open an extenſive commerce in the heart of the country. The art with which this dangerous river is managed, is one of the moſt intereſting things ever executed by any nation. Its banks are all fortified with dikes made of clay, drawn from the bed of the river, upon the iſlands which it there forms. Theſe dikes are at their baſe from 20 to about 50 feet in breadth, according to their poſition, and the force with which the river preſſes againſt them: their height is from 20 to 24 feet, reckoning from the level of the ground incloſed by them. They are placed, wherever it is poſſible, at ſome diſtance from the river, in order to give it an opportunity of widening before it ſtrike againſt them. Unluckily they have been built without any general plan, ſo that the courſe of the river is very crooked; and, by this means, while it daſhes violently againſt them in ſome places, it runs ſlowly in others where there are any conſiderable bendings of its courſe; and there it depoſites mud ſo as to contract its channel. This is an evil almoſt without remedy; but of which the conſequences hitherto have only been an increaſe of labour.

But in raiſing dikes againſt the external waters, it was neceſſary to get rid of the rain water. This too has been effected by means of wind-mills, and large canals which terminate at the dikes. Theſe canals, which they call *boeſems*, are the principal veins of the country. They are formed by a double bank, more or leſs broad, which they name *thads*, (little dike); and their level is every where raiſed at leaſt four feet above the higheſt ground in the country. They reach the river at the place where

where there are ports, which are in this reſpect like ſtrong holds upon the frontier; for the ſalvation of the country depends upon them. Theſe keys of the continent of Holland, on the ſide of the Meuſe, are chiefly at *Rotterdam*, *Delfſhaven*, *Schiedam*, and *Maaſlandſluys*. In theſe cities the grand dike is open; but with every precaution neceſſary to render them maſters of this opening. It is ſtrongly walled; and gates of vaſt ſolidity keep the paſſage as they pleaſe, either open or ſhut.

Theſe paſſages are called *ſluys* (ſluices); and hence are derived all the names with this termination; as *Helvoetſluys*, and *Maaſlandſluys*. The particular dike which ſeparates two waters, as an interior arm of a river from the river itſelf, is called *Dam*; and this is the origin of thoſe names which end in *dam*; as *Amſterdam* and *Rotterdam*, where the *Amſtel* and *Rotter* are ſeparated from the exterior water. There are alſo ſluices in theſe *dams*.

The double gates of the ſluices ſerve to admit ſmall veſſels or let them out. Do they come from the Meuſe, which is often higher than the higheſt canals, the outer ſluice is opened; they are brought in between the two gates, and are there ſhut up; a wicket is then opened in the inner door, through which the water of the little baſon ſinks to the level of the canal: the gate is then opened, and the bark enters. Do they come from the inland country, they are incloſed in the ſame manner between the two gates; a wicket is opened on the ſide of the Meuſe, the water ruſhes in, the veſſel riſes; and when it is on a level with the river, the gate is opened for it, and it ſails out.

Each of theſe ſluices is thus the outlet of one of the *boeſems* or canals. The laſt canal, which terminates at this outlet, is the re-union of a number of others which have paſſed thro' a large diſtrict. Each ſluice then belongs to a ſeparate ſyſtem of canals, which it diſcharges; and yet as all theſe diſtinct combinations muſt terminate in one another, in order to facilitate the inland navigation, communications are eſtabliſhed by means of the locks; which ſerve to keep all the different ſyſtems of canals in their proper level, by preſerving the means of making veſſels paſs from one to another. It is always in a little baſon, and betwixt two gates, that the veſſel is raiſed or depreſſed, according as it ſhould either riſe or fall, in order to enter a new canal.

Theſe canals are thus veins raiſed upon the ſoil of Holland, like the veins upon the under part of leaves; and yet it is by them that the rain-water muſt be drained off the whole ſurface of the country. To effect this, it is cut by ditches (*ſlooten*), which enter likewiſe into one another, but only by diſtricts, called *polders*. Theſe diſtricts are ſurrounded with little dikes, which divide them from each other; and each of them diſcharges its waters by itſelf and at its own expence. The little ditches of each of theſe diſtricts terminate in one or more ditches; and theſe again in a canal, where the water is raiſed by one or more windmills, according to the extent of the *polder*. Although the land-holders in each of the diſtricts are obliged to drain them for their own private advantage, yet the State watches over their operations. Without this precaution, that indolence, which often renders men negligent in their own affairs, might be very detrimental to the public. They are therefore obliged to drain the water from the *polders*, whenever there is more than is neceſſary for the uſe of the country; that is, more than is neceſſary for ſeparating different eſtates, adorning the meadows, and tranſporting the little boats, which ſerve all the purpoſes of car-

carriage that agriculture and the neceſſity of the inhabitants demand.

By thus getting rid of the interior waters, the eaſieſt navigation is every where procured. There are as many canals in this country as there are roads in others. The largeſt canals form the highways; the leſſer form private roads for the benefit of the country.

By means of the *ſluices* which are at the mouth of theſe canals towards the river, the interior water is kept at ſuch an elevation, that the river, which is ſubject to the movements of the tide, is lower than the canals at low water. This is the moment ſeized upon for opening the *ſluices*, in order to diſcharge the water of the canals which has been raiſed by the mills. But as ſoon as the tide riſes, the *ſluice* is ſhut, or it ſhuts of itſelf; and then, although the water of the river riſes above the level of the canals, it cannot enter them.

It often happens in ſpring, when it is neceſſary to drain the ſurface of the meadows quite dry, that the river is not low enough during the ebb to permit the ordinary canals to empty themſelves into it. They have contrived a reſource for this. Near ſome of the grand ſluices, at *Rotterdam* for inſtance, there are baſons raiſed from four to five feet above the ordinary canals, which are called *high canals*, in which windmills raiſe the water ſtill higher, which may then diſcharge itſelf into the river at the moment that it is loweſt.

Such then is the general mechaniſm, by which, of a country that otherwiſe would have remained in the boſom of the ocean, the moſt populous and fertile region has been formed. The rain-water, and that which ſometimes flows out by accidental breaches in the dikes, is collected in the ditches, raiſed by the wind-mills in the canals, and diſcharged by the ſluices, on one ſide into the *Meuſe*, on the other into the *Zuiderzee*, at two periods of the day in which the exterior water is low by the reflux of the tide. And if it ebb not enough for the level of the ordinary canals, the water is raiſed four or five feet at their extremity into the high canals; which again is accompliſhed by large wind-mills.

Some attention, no doubt, is neceſſary to contain the water within the canals, and to furniſh the country with a ſufficient quantity of wind-mills; but the greateſt vigilance is required for the ſluices and the dikes, as well thoſe of the rivers as thoſe of the ſea, in the places where there are no *downs* formed. There is reaſon to dread, that the bed of the rivers may be raiſed ſo high by the mud, that the dikes, which muſt be raiſed in proportion, ſhall not be able to reſiſt them in a great increaſe of water. This is an enemy continually to be combated. If the weſt winds have continued to drive for any time the waters of the Atlantic into the North Sea, and the north winds accumulate them upon the coaſts of Holland, the *Zuiderzee* and the *Meuſe* riſe, their waves beat againſt the dikes, and the fate of all Holland depends upon the reſiſtance of theſe ramparts which are ſo furiouſly attacked. Hence nothing is ſpared to render them impenetrable.

Dreadful inundations happen from time to time in conſequence of particular dikes giving way. A deſolation enſues hardly conceivable; the ſea and the river united ſeem to ruſh with combined fury upon that country which has been torn from them. When the water runs over a dike, it falls from ſuch a height on the inſide, that it forms a well of a monſtrous depth; and the beds of clay being pierced, the water of the river riſes up from the bottom. It is in vain to endeavour to fill it up by heaping materials upon it; no ſolid bed can be formed, which the water thus ſpringing up will not penetrate. The

only reſource is, to ſurround it with dikes, when the fall of the water in the river will allow it.

But this is not the greateſt danger. Were nothing to be dreaded but the water which runs over the dike, the country is ſufficiently extenſive, and ſufficiently provided againſt accidents, to receive this without any eſſential damage; for all thoſe who apprehend any danger from the exterior waters are upon their guard againſt them. The openings in the dikes themſelves are to be dreaded. Theſe dikes, conſiſting only of an earthy clay, when the water gets above any particular part of them that has ſunk thro' time, the ſtream running over tears the dike; and as ſoon as its thin covering of turf is carried off, a breach is made, through which the water ruſhes with increaſing force, rendering its paſſage every moment wider and deeper. How much care then is required to maintain them every where impenetrable, and of a ſufficient height!

The water which fills the canals and the ditches is almoſt entirely ſtagnant. The only circulation is cauſed by the rains, which fall on the whole ſurface, and which at laſt are carried off by the ſluices. This is a great inconveniency to the cities in ſummer: For by the multitude of their canals the water circulates there more ſlowly than in other places; and I cannot comprehend how the *police* of Holland, ſo ſtrict in ſo many other reſpects, have hitherto enacted no ſevere laws againſt throwing into the canals the filth of the cities; for that increaſes very conſiderably the unwholeſomeneſs of theſe ſtagnant waters.

Theſe lands reſcued from the ſea are exceedingly valuable from their great fertility. The peat which covers a great part of them, is an ample proviſion of vegetable ſubſtance; and the clay which ſupplies its place in other quarters, and is often found below it, being depoſited there by the rivers, is a ſoil quite ready for the production of plants. The water, in ſhort, which penetrates every part of the ſoil, and with which it can be covered when occaſion requires, beſtows upon vegetables of every kind a vigour unknown in dry countries.

The ſoil incloſed betwixt the downs and the dikes is of different kinds, and requires different modes of cultivation. In thoſe places where the clay appears on the ſurface, or covered with a little ſand or peat, you may make of it what you pleaſe in a moment; gardens, corn-lands, or meadows, only by mixing it a little. But when there is much ſand or peat, the Dutchman, who is never content with a moderate fertility, carries off the ſuperfluity.

They give the name of *deſſablement* to that operation, by which the country behind the downs covered with ſand is brought to a high degree of fertility; and under this ſand, blown there by the winds from the ſea, is found either *peat* or *clay*. This *deſſablement* defrays its own expences, when performed with œconomy. Ditches are dug around the ground, which terminate at the great canals; by this means the ſand is tranſported in boats, as alſo the ſuperfluous peat, which ſell at a high price in the cities.

In thoſe places where the peat is found immediately on the ſurface, but too deep to permit a high degree of cultivation, a great part of it is carried off, almoſt down to the clay or ſand which forms the ground of it; and this operation does much more than defray itſelf, ſince the peat ſerves for fuel throughout all Holland. But then it is neceſſary that theſe places be dried; for they are dug lower than the loweſt natural level of any part of the country.

The ponds formed by theſe peat-pots are called *meres*; and theſe they

they drain frequently in order to profit of the ſoil by cultivation. They are, for the moſt part, too deep to be drained by one range of windmills; for theſe machines act only by wheels revolving in a narrow box, and throw the water only four feet or four feet and a half higher into the canals which carry it off the country. If then the centre of the marſh is more than four feet and a half below the level of the large canals, the water muſt be raiſed as many times by new machines as there are ſpaces of four feet and a half below the level. They begin, then, by ſurrounding the whole pond with a ſmall dike, and lower the water four feet and a half by the firſt range of mills. A dry ſurface is then formed all around the inſide of the firſt dike, or only in ſome part of it. Then a ſecond little dike is made on the inſide; and new mills, throwing the water into a ditch betwixt the two dikes, to be taken up again there by the firſt mills, lowers the water four feet and a half more. They thus multiply the range of dikes and mills until ſuch time as the pond be drained. They then dig ditches on the ground to collect the rain-water, and they ſpread upon it the earth taken from the ditches, which raiſes it ſomewhat.

It is a pity that Holland, which has ſo great occaſion to raiſe her ſoil, ſhould be obliged to ſink it in order to get peat. It is much to be wiſhed that they would encourage the plantation of trees in the immenſe *heaths* of Guelderland, in order to have a proviſion always renewed of combuſtible materials to ſupply the place of peat; the removal of which augments the danger of Holland, as it can never be reproduced; ſince, by drying the country, they deſtroy its principal cauſe.

A Narrative of a memorable Tranſaction between King Charles II. and George Downing, Eſq; drawn up by ——— Lockhart, Author of the Memoirs of Scotland.

IT is very ſtrange, that amongſt ſo many dangers to which King Charles II. was expoſed, and from which he was ſurpriſingly and miraculouſly delivered, neither Lord Clarendon, nor any other author I have met with, takes the leaſt notice of one of a very extraordinary nature which happened to him at Holland, and was as follows:

The King, when at Bruſſels, being deſirous and reſolved to ſee his ſiſter the Princeſs of Orange, but withal under a neceſſity to make the journey with the utmoſt ſecrecy, did communicate his deſign to no perſon whatſoever. He ordered ——— Fleming, a ſervant of the Earl of Wigton, who was in his ſervice, and of whoſe fidelity he neither then nor ever after did doubt, ſecretly to provide a good couple of horſes, and have them ready at a certain place and time of the next enſuing night by his Majeſty appointed; that Fleming with theſe horſes ſhould remain alone till he heard from the King. At the time appointed, the King (having gone to bed, and afterwards dreſſed himſelf, and privately gone out at a back-door, and leaving only a letter to ſome one of his ſervants in whom he confided, with an account of his having gone from thence for a few days, and with directions to keep his abſence as ſecret as poſſible, under pretence of being indiſpoſed) came to the place, where he found Fleming with the horſes as he had directed. He then acquainted Fleming of his deſign to ſee his ſiſter at the Hague; and not regarding the hazards he might be expoſed to, away he went with this ſingle

equipage and attendance, travelling through the moſt ſecret bye-ways, and contriving it ſo that he came to the Hague by ſix in the morning, and alighted at a ſcrub inn in a remote part of the town, where he was confident none would know him under the diſguiſe he was then in. He immediately ſent Fleming to acquaint his ſiſter where he was, and to leave it to her to contrive the way and manner of having acceſs to her ſo as not to be known. Fleming having diſpatched his commiſſion in a very ſhort time (in leſs than an hour), was no ſooner returned to the King (whom he found in the room where he had left him, and where he had been ſtill alone) than an unknown perſon came and aſked of the landlord, if two Frenchmen had not alighted at his houſe that morning. The landlord replied, that indeed two men had come, but of what country he knew not. The ſtranger deſired him to tell them that he wanted to ſpeak with them: which he having done, the King was much ſurpriſed, but withal inclined to ſee the perſon. Fleming oppoſed it; but the King being poſitive, the perſon was introduced, being an old reverend-like man, with a long grey beard and ordinary grey clothes; who looking and ſpeaking to the King, told him, he was the perſon he wanted to ſpeak to, and that all alone, on matters of importance. The King believing it might be perhaps a return from his ſiſter, or being curious to know the reſult of ſuch an adventure, deſired Fleming to withdraw; which he refuſed, till the King taking him aſide, told him there could be no hazard from ſuch an old man, for whom he was too much, and commanded him to retire. They were no ſooner alone, than the ſtranger bolt the door, (which brought the King to think on what might or would happen), and at the ſame time falling down on his knees, pulled off his very nice and artificial maſk, and diſcovered himſelf to be Mr Downing (afterwards well known by the name of Sir George, and Ambaſſador from the King to the States after his reſtoration), then Envoy or Embaſſador from Cromwell to the States, being the ſon of one Downing an independent miniſter, who attended ſome of the parliament-men who were once ſent to Scotland to treat with the Scots to join againſt the King, and who was a very active virulent enemy to the royal family, as appears from Lord Clarendon's hiſtory. The King, you may eaſily imagine, was a little ſurpriſed at the diſcovery; but Downing gave him no time for reflection, having immediately ſpoke to him in the following manner: That he hoped his Majeſty would pardon him for any ſhare he had acted, during the rebellion, againſt his royal intereſt; and aſſured him, that though he was juſt now in the ſervice of the Uſurper, he wiſhed his Majeſty as well as any of his ſubjects, and would, when an occaſion offered, venture all for his ſervice; and was hopeful what he was about to ſay would convince his Majeſty of his ſincerity. But before he mentioned the cauſe of his coming to him, he muſt inſiſt that his Majeſty would ſolemnly promiſe him not to mention what had happened, either to Fleming or any other perſon whatſoever, till it pleaſed God to reſtore his Majeſty to his crown, when he ſaid he ſhould not deſire it to be concealed; though even then he muſt likewiſe have his Majeſty's promiſe not to aſk him, or expect he ſhould diſcover, how or when he came to know of his being there. The King having ſolemnly proteſted, and engaged on the terms required, Downing proceeded, and told him, That his maſter, the Uſurper, being now at peace with the Dutch, and the States ſo dependent and obſequious to him, that they refuſed nothing he de-

deſired, had, with the greateſt ſecrecy, in order to make it more effectual, entered into a treaty, by which, among other trifling matters agreed to *hinc inde*, the chief and indeed main end of the negotiation was, that the States ſtood engaged to ſeize and deliver up to the Uſurper the perſon of his Majeſty, if ſo be at any time he ſhould happen by chance or deſign to come within their territories, when required thereto by any in his name; and that this treaty having been ſigned by the States, was ſent to London, from whence it had returned but yeſterday morning, and totally finiſhed yeſterday night betwixt him and a ſecret committee of the States. He repreſented his maſter's intelligence to be ſo good, that a diſcovery would be made even to himſelf (Downing) of his Majeſty's being there; and if he neglected to apply to have him ſeized, his maſter would reſent it to the higheſt, which would infallibly coſt him his head, and deprive his Majeſty of a faithful ſervant. And being deſirous to prevent the miſerable conſequences of what would follow, if his being here were diſcovered, he reſolved to communicate the danger he was in; and for fear of a diſcovery, he had diſguiſed himſelf, being reſolved to truſt no perſon with the ſecret. He then propoſed that his Majeſty ſhould immediately mount his horſes, and make all the diſpatch imaginable out of the States territories: that he himſelf would return home, and under pretence of ſickneſs lie longer a-bed than uſual; and that when he thought his Majeſty was ſo far off as to be out of danger to be overtaken, he would go to the States and acquaint them, that he underſtood his Majeſty was in town, and require his being ſeized on the terms of the late treaty: that he knew they would comply, and ſend to the place directed; but on finding his Majeſty was gone off ſo far as to be ſafe, he would propoſe to make no further noiſe about it, leſt it ſhould diſcover the treaty, and prevent his Majeſty's falling afterwards into their hands. The King immediately followed his advice; and he returning home, every thing was acted and happened as he propoſed and foretold. The King having thus eſcaped this imminent danger, moſt religiouſly performed what he had promiſed, never mentioning any part of this hiſtory till after his reſtoration, and not then deſiring to know how Downing's intelligence came, (which he never diſcovered) though he (the King) often ſaid it was a myſtery. For no perſon knew of his deſign till he was on horſeback; and that he could not think Fleming went and diſcovered him to Downing: beſide, he ſo ſoon returned from his ſiſter, he could not have time; Downing having come much about the time Fleming returned.

I have heard this ſtory told by ſeveral who frequented King Charles's court, particularly by the Earl of Cromartie; who ſaid, the next year after the reſtoration, he with the Duke of Rothes and ſeveral other Scots of quality, being one night with the King over a bottle, they all complained of an impertinent ſpeech Downing had made in parliament, reflecting on the Scots nation; which they thought his Majeſty ſhould reſent ſo as to diſcard him from court, and withdraw his favours from him. The King replied, he did not approve of what he had ſaid, and would reprove him for it; but to go farther he could not well do, becauſe of this ſtory, which he repeated in the terms here narrated; which made ſuch an impreſſion on all preſent, that they freely forgave what had paſt, and Rothes aſked liberty to begin his health in a bumper.

Remarks on New Books.

Sermons preached before the Univerſity of Oxford in the year 1784, *at the Lecture founded by the Reverend* John Bampton, *M. A. late Canon of Saliſbury; by* Joseph White, *B. D.* 8*vo.* 7*s.*

THE lecturer, in his compariſon of Chriſtianity and Mahometaniſm, conducts us through a path, which, though not abſolutely new, was never before ſo fully opened, or agreeably diverſified, and ſtrewed on every ſide with ſuch fruits and flowers. The deſign of theſe lectures is ſublime, and the execution is worthy of the deſign. Of courſe, there is imagination, ſentiment, diction, a perpetual combination of novelty and importance; the art of painting facts and drawing characters; much knowledge of original books, and yet more knowledge of men in the original: In a word, learning, ſcience, taſte, and truth, ſtrong eloquence, and eloquence ſtrong on the right ſide, conſpire to exalt theſe ſermons very high indeed!—very high even among the *few claſſics* we have of divinity diſcourſes in England. *G. M.*

Consilia; *or, Thoughts upon ſeveral Subjects; ſmall* 8*vo.* 2*s.* 6*d.*

THESE "moral remarks upon life at large, and the conduct requiſite to make that life happy," are compriſed under the heads of religion, affection, and benevolence, conduct and converſation, pleaſure and amuſement; all which are treated with ſuch a ſpirit of *truth and ſoberneſs*, and ſuch an unaffected piety and benevolence, as muſt recommend the work to every ſerious and conſiderate reader. *G. M.*

Sonnets and other Poems, with a Verſification of the Six Bards of Ossian, 8*vo.*

THIS collection, which conſiſts of ſixteen ſonnets, five odes, ſome tranſlations of Horace, &c. beſides the ſix bards, gives us a very favourable idea of the poetical abilities of this young bard; and ſhows, that he has drunk deep of the Pierian ſpring of the beſt authors, Milton in particular: And every reader of taſte, we doubt not, will be of the ſame opinion when he has peruſed them. *N. R.*

Letters from Monſ. Racine *the Elder to Monſ.* Racine *his Son when a Youth; ſmall* 8*vo,* 2*s.*

THE high reputation of M. Racine as a dramatic writer is ſo generally known, that it muſt give ſterling value to whatever has flowed from his pen. The letters before us are genuine. This epiſtolary intercourſe with his ſon depicts not only his knowledge of the world, but the ſentiments of a good heart overflowing with paternal affection. *T. and C.*

The Poetical Works of Samuel Johnson, *L. L. D. ſmall* 8*vo,* 2*s.* 6*d, ſewed.*

THIS collection ſeems to be authentic. We ſhall not comment upon its merits, as we do not think poetry the Doctor's *forte;* though his ſatire, intitled *London*, in imitation of Juvenal's third ſatire, does him credit as a bard; and his *Vanity of Human Wiſhes*, ſuggeſted by the ſame author in his tenth ſatire, would not diſgrace the pen of any of our modern poets. *T. and C.*

Hiſtory of the Public Revenues of the Britiſh Empire, by John Sinclair *Eſq;* 4*to,* 1*cs.* 6*d. boards.*

THIS work is full of important information. The firſt part be-

gins with the mode made uſe of by the ancient Britons for raiſing a revenue, and traces it under the Roman and Saxon government, and under the Houſes of Plantagenet, Lancaſter, York, Tudor, and Stuart. The ſecond part treats of providing for the extraordinary expences of a nation, of the national debt, of the ſteps hitherto taken to reduce it, and of the plans ſuggeſted for that purpoſe.

Obſervations on the Manufactures, Trade, and preſent State of Ireland; by JOHN LORD SHEFFIELD; 8*vo*. 7*s*.

THESE obſervations eminently diſtinguiſh the noble author among the ſuperior ranks of ſociety by the peculiar direction of conſiderable abilities and great induſtry to objects of public utility. The remarks made, and hints for improvement given, by his Lordſhip, may perhaps not be cordially viewed by the manufacturers of this country; but they deſerve well to be attentively conſidered by thoſe of Ireland. Lord Sheffield, with a liberality ſuperior to all narrow conſiderations, while he endeavours to ſtimulate the Iriſh to proſecute their own intereſts, blends thoſe intereſts with ours, ſo as to render them common to both countries. *M. R.*

The Poetical Works of DAVID GARRICK, *Eſq; 2 vols, ſmall* 8*vo*. 8*s*.

THESE volumes contain the works of one whoſe powers both on the ſtage and in private life never failed to afford the higheſt degree of entertainment. They conſiſt of the poetical ſallies of Mr Garrick's muſe, than which there has ſcarcely been one more ſprightly, more various, more inoffenſive, or more amuſing. The prologues and epilogues, to the number of 110, are here arranged chronologically; and as they turn on the incidents of the day, furniſh no imperfect view of the manners and faſhions of the times for near 40 years. Prefixed is an account of the author's life, and two very uſeful and apparently accurate liſts, one of the characters which he performed, and the other of his dramatic works. Mr Sheridan's admirable monody is alſo ſubjoined. This collection has been long wanted, and ſeems to be executed with care and attention.

E. R.

Poems upon ſeveral Occaſions by JOHN MILTON, *with Notes by* THOMAS WARTON; 8*vo*. 8*s*. *boards*.

MR WARTON, in this edition, has raiſed a durable monument, on which his name will appear with a ſplendor little inferior to Milton's. The text is carefully corrected in numerous inſtances; and the notes, which are hiſtorical as well as critical and explanatory, ſerve greatly to illuſtrate the text of the poet. Thoſe on Lycidas and Comus deſerve particular attention: and indeed wherever he undertakes to defend his author, his remarks are extremely judicious; and even where they fail in their object, they evince the commentator's ingenuity and addreſs. As this volume contains only a part of Milton's leſſer poems, we indulge the hope that Mr Warton will extend his cares, if not to the whole of the remaining poems, at leaſt to Samſon Agoniſtes, and the Paradiſe Regained; both of which poſſeſs beauties which the world have hitherto overlooked, and which Mr Warton is well qualified to point out and to illuſtrate. *C. R.*

Hiſtory and Practice of Aëroſtation; by TIBERIUS CAVALLO, *F. R. S.* 8*vo*. 6*s*. *in boards*.

SINCE aëroſtation continues to be faſhionable, an abſtract of the different voyages, and the means of

for

ting the experiment with ſuc- will be generally intereſting: avallo has rendered it alſo very aining. The hiſtory of the at- s to fly, previous to the fire- n of Montgolfier, is a pleaſing mance; and it will gratify the r of the French philoſophers, to ve how deſperate the ſucceſs ſeemed to be. Mr Cavallo and Black indeed conteſt, with ju- the priority of invention of air- ns: but the credit of Meſſrs es and Roberts is ſcarcely di- hed by theſe claims; for they not to have heard of the Eng- xperiments on this ſubject, and led to employ inflammable air, y from ſuſpecting that Mont- r's balloon was raiſed by the af- ce of a peculiar gas from the ng ſtraw. It would be unjuſt o ſelect Dr Black's very modeſt intelligent letter to Dr James

" Dear Sir,

The perſon who firſt diſcovered exactneſs the ſpecific gravity of nmable air, was, ſo far as I , Mr Cavendiſh: I never heard y experiments made with that tion before his appeared in the ſophical Tranſactions for the 1766. It had been my conſtant ice before, to ſhow, every year, at manner it burns when pure nmixed with air, and how it des when air is mixed with it e it is fired; but Mr Cavendiſh a variety of ſuch mixtures by and meaſure, and deſcribes in ame paper the manner in which ſeverally explode. As ſoon as the above paper, it occurred to s an obvious conſequence of Mr ndiſh's diſcovery, that if a ſuf- tly thin and light bladder were with inflammable air, the blad- nd air in it, would neceſſarily a maſs lighter than the ſame bulk moſpheric air, and which would riſe in it. This I mentioned to ſome of my friends; and in my lectures, the next time I had occaſion to ſpeak of inflammable air, which was ei- ther in the year 1767 or 1768; and, as I thought it would be an amuſing experiment for the ſtudents, I ap- plied to Dr Monro's Diſſector, to prepare for me the allantois of a calf. The allantois was prepared; but not until after ſome time had paſſed, and when I was engaged with another part of my courſe, and did not chooſe to interrupt the buſineſs then going on: ſo I dropped the experiment for that year, and in the ſubſequent years I only mentioned the thing as an obvious and ſelf-evident conſe- quence of Mr Cavendiſh's diſcovery; but finding generally ſome difficulty in providing an allantois at the pro- per time, I never made the experi- ment, which I conſidered as merely amuſing. About two months ago I was informed, by a gentleman in the ſouth of Ireland, that he had tried it, and that it ſucceeds perfectly well."

The practice of aëroſtation is ex- plained with great perſpicuity and exactneſs. The problems are not indeed demonſtrated, but their foun- dation is evident: we would, how- ever, recommend a previous trial of the ſpecific gravity of the air pro- duced in the particular operation; ſince, in different experiments, there ſeems, to be ſome variety in this re- ſpect.

Mr Cavallo adds little to the means of directing balloons, or to the uſes which we may derive from them.

But, on the whole, this ſeems a very rational and entertainining per- formance: If aëroſtation is likely to be advantageous, we ſhall join in the author's wiſh, 'That the learned and encouragers of uſeful knowledge may unanimouſly concur in endeavouring to promote it.'

Letter

Letters to a Young Nobleman, upon Various Subjects, particularly on Government and Civil Liberty; 8vo. 6s. *bound.*

IF the doctrines of Dr Price, as laid down by him in his obſervations on Civil Liberty, and other treatiſes, continue to exert any influence on the minds of the people, it will doubtleſs be admitted by all thoſe who entertain different political ſentiments, that every thing which can reſiſt their tendency ſhould be called into operation. In this view of the ſubject, we muſt own that we know not any antidote more likely to prove efficacious than the letters before us. They diſcover acute diſcernment, cloſe inveſtigation, and ſound and diſpaſſionate argument. We think, however, that he inclines too much to an extinction of that jealouſy of the crown, which, though liable to abuſe in a limited monarchy, is nevertheleſs a ſalutary principle.

C. R.

Thoughts on Executive Juſtice with reſpect to our Criminal Laws; 12mo, 2s. 6d.

THE amazing increaſe of thieves and robbers, is by the author of this pamphlet, attributed to what he terms a miſtaken lenity in the judges. The circumſtance he alludes to, is that almoſt general practice of the judges on the circuits of reprieving the greater part of the convicts before they leave the town. This, he thinks, gives great encouragement to vice, and brings numbers to the gallows, who would otherwiſe have eſcaped it. The *uncertainty* of the puniſhment is often the chief inducement to the commiſſion of the crime; and therefore he gives it as his opinion, that execution ſhould invariably and indiſcriminately follow conviction.

But would not this be to rob the crown of one of its brighteſt jewels?

Eu. M.

The Life of THOMAS CRANMER, *Archbiſhop of Canterbury; by* W. GILPIN, *M. A.* 8vo, 3 s. 6 d. *boards.*

WE have peruſed this volume with much ſatisfaction as well as entertainment. The ſtyle is pleaſing; the materials are judiciouſly collected, and well arranged. The works of Strype, as alſo Fox's *Acts* and *Monuments*, have afforded great aſſiſtance. In fine, Mr Gilpin will certainly be eſteemed by every reader for the candour, the impartiality, and the love of truth and liberty which he diſcovers throughout the whole of this performance; and which he had formerly manifeſted in the lives of Latimer, Wycliffe, and other firſt reformers.

L. M.

Remarks upon the Landed and Commercial Policy of England, from the Invaſion of the Romans to the Acceſſion of James I. 2 vols, 6s. *ſewed.*

THESE remarks may be conſidered as a general hiſtory of the agriculture and commerce of England to the beginning of the 17th century. The ſubject, ſeparately viewed, affords no brilliant incidents which can prove intereſting to curioſity; but it places in a clear light the neceſſary connection between theſe uſeful arts, and that ſtate of public freedom in which alone they ever can flouriſh in any extraordinary degree. Moſt of the obſervations contained in this production are to be found in Dr Henry's Hiſtory of Great Britain, and other works; but they have the advantage of being connected by the author of the Remarks in an uninterrupted detail.

'*A Journal, kept in a Journey from Baſſora to Bagdad; over the Little Deſart to Aleppo, Cyprus, Rhodes, Zante, Corfu; and Otranto in Italy*, 8vo, 3s.

THE journey which forms the ſubject of this narrative is now not unfrequently performed by paſſengers from the Eaſt-Indies; and as the rout is far from being yet well known to Britiſh travellers, a faithful detail of it may to ſuch prove particularly ſerviceable. The extortion practiſed by the governors and other civil officers, with the treachery of linguiſts and interpreters, conſtitute the chief incidents of the journey. In the preface we find the following remarkable anecdote.

'The celebrated Aaron Hill, when in Egypt, had the curioſity to examine a catacomb; he was accompanied in his expedition by two other gentlemen, and conducted by a guide (one of the natives of the country). They at length arrived at the ſpot; and without taking notice of ſome fellows who were ſauntering about the place, they deſcended by ropes into the vault. No ſooner were they let down, than they were preſented with a ſpectacle which ſtruck them with terror: two gentlemen, apparently ſtarved to death, lay before them. One of theſe unhappy victims had a tablet in his hand, on which was written in pathetic language the ſtory of their lamentable fate. It ſeems they were brothers of rank and family in Venice; and having, in the courſe of their travels, intruſted themſelves with one of the natives, for the purpoſe of viſiting the inſide of the catacomb, the perfidious villain had left them there to periſh. The danger to which Mr Hill and his friends were expoſed inſtantly alarmed them; they had ſcarce read the ſhocking tale, when looking up, they beheld their inhuman guide, aſſiſted by two others whom they had ſeen near the ſpot, cloſing the entrance into the vault. They were now reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs; however, they drew their ſwords, and were determined to make ſome deſperate effort to reſcue themſelves from a ſcene ſo truly dreadful. With this reſolution they were groping about at random in the dark, when they were ſtartled at the groans of ſome one ſeemingly in the agonies of death: they attended to the diſmal ſound; and at length, by means of a glimmering light from the top of the catacomb, they ſaw a man juſt murdered; and a little beyond they diſcovered his inhuman murderers flying with the utmoſt precipitation. They purſued them immediately; and though they were not able to come up with them, they, however, had the good fortune to reach the opening through which theſe wretches eſcaped out of the cavern, before they had time to roll the ſtone on the top of it. Thus Mr Hill and his friends were by a miracle ſaved.'

Singular Anecdote. Tranſlated from the French *.

MY Lord *Stairs*, one of the firſt noblemen in England, received a card one day, appointing a rendezvous with him near Somerſet Houſe, where a perſon would wait for him towards evening. My Lord, who was

* The editor has inſerted this anecdote as a ſpecimen of the great liberties which, in our age, are taken with hiſtory.

It is *truly* remarked, that Field Marſhall Stair, the perſon called *Milord Stairs*, was poſſeſſed of ſingular intrepidity; but as for the reſt of the tale, what follows will enable the reader to form a judgment of it.

Field-

naturally brave and intrepid, did not hesitate a moment; the only precaution he took was to arm himself with a sword and a pair of pistols. He accordingly at the place appointed met a person; who, without speaking a word, made a sign for him to follow him. After having walked an hour, he found himself in a very unfrequented street, and was led to the door of a mean wretched looking house. His guide opened the door; and, pointing to the stair-case, *Walk up, my Lord*, said he; and immediately shut the door behind him. He entered a room furnished after the fashion of *William the Conqueror's* time, in the midst of which hung a dim lamp, whose pale gleams seemed to light a charnel-house. "Approach," said one with a feeble voice which came from the bed. My Lord took the lamp, opened the curtain, and stood astonished at the sight of an old man with a pale visage, and who seemed withered to a skeleton. This old man, after having expressed his joy at seeing him, put a casket into his hand, containing papers of great importance, regarding his family-estate. These papers consisted of three different bonds in favour of his family, of which he was before ignorant. In vain did my Lord beg to know to whom he was indebted for this service; the old man was obstinate in concealing his name.

He was preparing next day to return to his benefactor, when he received a letter sealed with his own arms, and signed, *Sir George Stairs!* This old man was his great-grandfather. His story is shortly this: Having lost his father and mother soon after his birth, he had been brought up by an aunt. This aunt, formerly maid of honour to the Queen, mother to *Charles I.* had been abused, and then abandoned by that prince. The subjects of the unfortunate Charles having revolted against him, Sir George was preparing to enter into the service of his sovereign, when his good aunt told him her story. The young *Stairs*, whose indignation was roused at the recital, swore that *Charles* should fall by no hand but his. "I cannot now tell you, my Lord, by what means, means sought with equal eagerness, and attended with equal danger, my rage against this prince, which, from that fatal moment, continued equally relentless, at last completed my vengeance, and fulfilled my execrable oath; nor can I now inform you of those events which the remorse following upon my crime have produced. All these details, in the condition you saw me, are now too painful for recollection. It is enough for you to know, that you may abhor me as much as I abhor myself, that the man who cut off the head of *Charles the First*, who appeared upon the scaffold in a mask, was no other than——your unworthy, your criminal great-grandfather, *Sir George Stairs.*"

Anecdote

Field Marshal Stair succeeded to the title on the death of his father in 1706-7. So that this interview with his great-grandfather [*bisayeul*] must be laid after that time.

The father of his great grandfather died in 1586; so that in 1707 his great grandfather must, at least, have been *one hundred and twenty years old.*

He is said, in the story, to have been "the *young* Stairs," at the breaking out of the civil wars in the reign of Charles I. It is impossible that he could have been less than 53 or 56 at that time.

His son, grandfather of the Field Marshal, was married in a year or two after.

It appears, on record, that the grandfather of the Field Marshal had at that time the designation of *Laird of Stair.*

The name of the great-grandfather was not *Sir George Stairs*, but *James Dalrymple.*

Instead of being alive in 1707, he died in 1625. So that he was dead upwards of *fourscore* years before this celebrated interview.

Anecdote of the late Dr FLAMSTEAD.

HE was many years Aſtronomer Royal at Greenwich Obſervatory; a humouriſt, and of warm paſſions. Perſons of his profeſſion are often ſuppoſed by the common people to be capable of foretelling events. In this perſuaſion, a poor waſherwoman at Greenwich, who had been robbed at night of a parcel of linnen to her almoſt ruin if forced to pay for it, came to him, and with great anxiety earneſtly requeſted him to uſe his art, to let her know where her things were, and who robbed her. The Doctor happened to be in the humour to joke; he bid her ſtay, he would ſee what he could do; perhaps he might let her know where ſhe might find them, but who the perſons were he would not undertake; as ſhe could have no poſitive proof to convict them, it would be uſeleſs. He then ſet about drawing of circles, ſquares, &c. to amuſe her; and after ſome time, told her, if ſhe would go into a particular field, that in ſuch a part of it, in a dry ditch, ſhe would find them all bundled up in a ſheet. The woman went and found them; came with great haſte and joy to thank the Doctor, and offered him half-a-crown as a token of gratitude, being as much as ſhe could afford. The Doctor, ſurpriſed himſelf, told her, "Good woman, I am heartily glad you have found your linen; but I aſſure you I knew nothing of it, and intended only to joke with you, and then to have read you a lecture on the folly of applying to any perſon to know events not in the human power to tell; but I ſee the d-v-l has a mind I ſhould deal with him; I am determined I will not: ſo never come, or ſend any one, to me any more, on ſuch occaſions; for I never will attempt ſuch an affair again whilſt I live." This ſtory Dr Flamſtead told the late reverend and learned Mr Whiſton, his intimate friend, from whom I have more than once heard it.

An inſtance of Human Credulity.

DURING the ſeaſon of miracles worked by Bridget Boſtock of Cheſhire, who healed all diſeaſes by prayer, faith, and an embrocation of faſting ſpittles, multitudes reſorted to her from all parts, and kept her ſalival glands in full employ. Sir John Pryce, with a high ſpirit of enthuſiaſm, wrote to this wonderful woman to make him a viſit at Newton-Hall, in order to reſtore to him his third and favourite wife. His letter will beſt tell the foundation on which he built his ſtrange hope, and very uncommon requeſt.

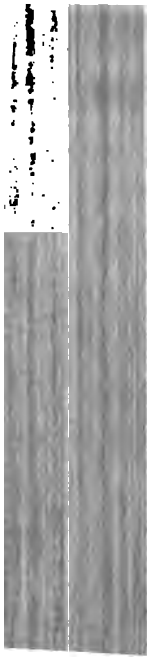
Eurydices oro properata retexite fila.

Purport of Sir JOHN PRYCE's Letter to Mrs BRIDGET BOSTOCK.

1748.

"Madam,

"HAVING received information by repeated advices, both public and private, that you have of late performed many wonderful cures, even where the beſt phyſicians have failed; and that the means uſed appear to be very inadequate to the effects produced; I cannot but look upon you as an extraordinary and highly-favoured perſon. And why may not the ſame moſt merciful God, who enables you to reſtore ſight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, and ſtrength to the lame, alſo enable you to raiſe the dead to life? Now, having lately loſt a wife, whom I moſt tenderly loved, my children an excellent ſtepmother, and our acquaintances a very dear and valuable friend, you will lay us all under the higheſt obligations: and I earneſtly intreat you for God Almighty's ſake, that you will put up your petitions to the throne of grace on our behalf, that the deceaſed



A LONG time before the prophet of true believers had enlightened the world, and the holy Alcoran had deſcended from the ſeventh heaven, Schedad reigned in Yemen, with abſolute power, which he uſed without moderation. He was a voluptuous, a cruel, an extravagant, and an impious tyrant: he was a monſter rather than a man, and he had the ambition of being a god. If he had wiſhed to be ſo only in his court, they ſay the courtiers of theſe times would have adored without ſcruple, himſelf, his monkey, and his parroquet: but Schedad was deſirous that all his ſubjects ſhould recogniſe his pretended divinity, and that they ſeriouſly and in good faith ſhould believe in it.

To ſucceed in this project, he conceived a ſcheme, which to him appeared infallible. He made a circular wall of prodigious height and extent be built in the moſt beautiful ſpot of Yemen. This wall was bordered on the inſide with a foreſt of pine trees, which ſerved as a belt or crown to the greateſt and moſt magnificent garden one can poſſibly imagine. There were meadows adorned with all the flowers of the ſpring, and orchards which promiſed all the riches of autumn. There were rivulets which glided in ſilence over golden ſands; or which, ruſhing rapidly over a bed of pearls, mixed their murmurs with the warbling of the birds. On one ſide, a perſon might admire himſelf in a ſmall lake, where fiſh of all kinds and colours were ſporting: On the [illegible] into a delicious

the new ſaints. He conducted them great ſolemnity to the palace of *Iram*, : he left them, deſiring them to enjoy ıce the happineſs he had prepared for which his frequent viſits ſhould ren- ıore perfect. He himſelf in going out he gate of the ſacred incloſure, with ler to the ſoldiers who guarded it with- › kill without mercy all the profane hould dare to approach it.

the mean time, the bleſſed gave them- up without reſerve to the rapture into the view alone of their new habitation hrown them. For the firſt time in life they admired, nay almoſt loved, rant of Yemen. They even believed, e had been preſent, that the author of ny delights could be only a god. But faith was of no longer duration than happineſs, which was indeed extremely

Pleaſures, varied in appearance, but ıt bottom were eternally the ſame; res eaſy to be procured, conſtant, and derate; ſoon became inſipid employ- or hateful drudgery. By being obli- o enjoy them, they had no longer re- them; they perceived, on the other that diſguſt and diſquiet paid little re- to the paradiſe of Schedad, and that s without intermiſſion paid ſtill leſs. was not all. The bleſſed had been a ıcquainted in the world, and did not ich other: but on ſeeing one another , they became better acquainted, and ılly deteſted each other. From that no more ſociety, no more converſa-

Shut up in their apartments, or diſ- over the terraſſes of the palace, they with ſorrow on the delicious gardens ſurrounded them: they only ſaw the verdure of their priſon. Their vere more willingly fixed on the Red nd on a chain of mountains they per- at a diſtance. What would they not given to wander at liberty through frightful rocks, or to ſail on that ſea, lited by ſo many ſhipwrecks.

his ſituation were the bleſſed when the f Yemen honoured them with his firſt

He came to add the ſupreme good of his preſence to the pleaſures with which he believed them enchanted. But who can figure his ſurpriſe and indignation when he ſaw ſorrow painted on every countenance: and when in place of hymns and ſongs, he heard only complaints and murmurs! He diſſembled, however, and contained himſelf as much as poſſible: he joined careſſes to reproaches; and by threatening and cajolling his ſaints, he made them promiſe that they would endeavour to accuſtom themſelves to paradiſe, and to enjoy their good fortune with patience. But this extorted promiſe hardly removed his fears. He truſted more to an order he left with the guards of the outer wall; which was to put to death no longer the profane, but the ſaints themſelves if they attempted to ſcale the wall.

In ſpite of all theſe precautions, Schedad returned to his capital with the moſt lively inquietude, which was but too well founded. He no longer flattered himſelf; he ſaw that his paradiſe and his divinity would tumble together into ſuch diſcredit as never more to raiſe themſelves. To parry this fatal ſtroke, he had recourſe to the only expedient which remained. He proclaimed, by a ſecond edict, that ſeeing the ingratitude of his people, and their little eagerneſs to deſerve paradiſe, he was about to create a hell, where unbelievers and impious perſons ſhould no longer mock him. As it is more eaſy to torment men than to make them happy, the new project would probably have ſucceeded better than the other: but they did not leave Schedad time to execute it. That cruel extravagance alarmed people of all ranks, and exhauſted their patience. The tyrant was dethroned; and they deliberated a long time on the puniſhment they ſhould inflict. At laſt, they could think of none more proper than to ſhut him up in the garden of Iram with the vile wretches with whom he had peopled it, and to ſhut the gate of that infernal paradiſe. There, torn with remorſe, and overwhelmed with affronts, the god of Yemen ought to be convinced, that there is a ſupreme God, who confounds the projects of impiety; and who has only promiſed happineſs to virtue.

POETRY.

for his MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, June 4. 1785.

I.

AMID the thunder of the war,
True Glory guides no echoing car;
Her bids the ſword her bays bequeath,
For ſtains with blood her brighteſt wreath:
No plumed hoſt her tranquil triumphs own;
Nor ſpoils of murder'd multitudes ſhe brings,
To ſwell the ſtate of her diſtinguiſh'd kings,
And deck her choſen throne.

On that fair throne, to Britain dear,
With the flowering olive twin'd,
High ſhe hangs the hero's ſpear;
And there, with all the palms of peace combin'd,
Her unpolluted hands the milder trophy rear.
To kings like theſe, her genuine theme,
The Muſe a blameleſs homage pays;
To GEORGE, of kings like theſe ſupreme,
She wiſhes honour'd length of days,
Nor proſtitutes the tribute of her lays.

II.

'Tis his to bid neglected genius glow,
And teach the regal bounty how to flow.
His tutelary ſceptre's ſway
The vindicated Arts obey,
And hail their patron King:
'Tis his, to judgment's ſteady line
Their flights fantaſtic to confine,
And yet expand their wing:
The fleeting forms of faſhion to reſtrain,
And bind capricious Taſte in Truth's eternal chain.
Sculpture, licentious now no more,
From Greece her great example takes,
With Nature's warmth the marble wakes,
And ſpurns the toys of modern lore:
In native beauty, ſimply plann'd,
Corinth, thy tufted ſhafts aſcend;
The Graces guide the painter's hand
His magic mimicry to blend.

III.

While ſuch the gifts his reign beſtows,
Amid the proud diſplay,
Thoſe gems around the throne he throws
That ſhed a ſofter ray:
While from the ſummmits of ſublime renown
He wafts his favour's univerſal gale,
With thoſe ſweet flowers he binds a crown
That bloom in Virtue's humble vale:
With rich munificence, the nuptial tye
Unbroken he combines:——
Conſpicuous in a nation's eye,
The ſacred pattern ſhines!
Fair Science to reform, reward, and raiſe,
To ſpread the luſtre of domeſtic praiſe;
To foſter Emulation's holy flame,
To build Society's majeſtic frame;
Mankind to poliſh and to teach,
Be this the monarch's aim;
Above Ambition's giant reach
The monarch's meed to claim.

KING STEPHEN *and his* COURTIER *.

AVAUNT! ye vile diſloyal throng,
Who think a monarch may do wrong;
I'll prove in every rebel's ſpite,
Ev'n all he touches muſt do right.

King Stephen was a worthy Peer,
His breeches coſt him half-a-crown,

In which a watch this King did wear,
All in a fob of ſuſtian brown.——
" Heav'ns!" cries Dean Mills, in ſage amaze,
" A watch, and worn in Stephen's days!
" This anecdote we do not read
" In Baker, Holingſhead, or Speed.
" *Watches when firſt invented*—ſeek 'em
" In Brother Truſler's *vade mecum.*
" —See here—*firſt brought to England*—ev'n
" So late as fifteen ninety-ſeven.
" —Now Stephen reign'd"——
I care not when.

Doctor, you interrupt my pen.
'Tis rude to ſtop a ſtaunch old Tory
Thus at the outſet of his ſtory:
If other folks me tripping catch
About King Stephen and his watch,
You prudently ſhould wink, I ween;
You—a grave churchman, nay a Dean!

With watch in fob, as firſt I ſaid,
King Stephen ſtrutted o'er the mead,
And met a Courtier ſlim, yet ſleek,
With foretop high, and ſmirking cheek,
Supple his loins, his hamſtrings weak;
Who crouch'd, and ſtretch'd his beak before,
Like gooſe approaching a barn-door.
" Hold up thy head," King Stephen cry'd,
" And walk a while at our left ſide.
" Sir Courtier! of our courtly train
" We hold thee the moſt gallant ſwain;
" Nor is there any ſquire we know
" Who ſpeaks ſo ſmooth, or bows ſo low;
" Whether from nature, or from art,
" Yet ſure we are thou top'ſt thy part.
" Here take this watch, we've ſet it ſo,
" To tell thee when to come and go,
" To fetch and carry as we pleaſe;"
He bow'd, then took it on his knees.

Some ſix months after (ſcene the ſame),
With cap in hand our Courtier came
To meet King Stephen in his walk;
When, as fit prelude to more talk,
The King ſaid, "Courtier, what's o'clock?"
The Courtier, in his true-blue frock,
Making a moſt obſequious ſlide,
Produc'd his watch with humble pride;
And,

* King *Stephen* preſented a watch to one of his courtiers ycleped Smelt, and condeſcended to regulate it with his own royal hands. Smelt being in a promiſcuous company, inquiry was made after the hour of the day. Watches were drawn out; when the differences were marked, and conſiſted, as uſual, in the variation of ſome minutes, from one to ten or fifteen. The royal watch alone was before the foremoſt an hour and a half, and was conſequently reprobated as heretical. Smelt, however, inſiſted that his was right, and muſt be right, being regulated by infallible royalty, &c, &c.

And, in a ſoft and ſilken tone,
Cry'd, "Sire! 'tis half an hour paſt one."
"Paſt one! odds body," ſaid the King,
"Look at the ſun, 'tis no ſuch thing;
"He is not near his noon-tide height,
"Beſhrew me 'tis not much paſt eight."

"My Liege," replied the dainty creature,
"I reſt upon my regulator:
"This beſt of watches, beſt of things,
"Giv'n by the very beſt of Kings,
"Is ever preſent to my view;
"The ſun may err, *it* muſt be true.
"O ne'er ſhall my diſloyal eyes
"Truſt yon vague time-piece of the ſkies,
"That ſun—I thank him for his light,
"It ſhows me this more ſplendid ſight,
"This pledge of your refulgent favour;
"But let not the vain thing endeavour
"To ſhine the ruler of my time:
"No, gracious Sire, both eve and prime,
"Your gift ſhall regulate my motions,
"My meals, ſecretions, nay devotions.
"And may you, Sire! (which Heav'n forfend)
"With one dread frown my being end,
"If e'er my faith ſo far ſhould faulter,
"As dare the watch you ſet to alter!
"Which, like its donor, day and night,
"Still tick-tacks obſtinately right;
"Whoſe every wheel diſdains to run
"Directed by yon factious ſun,
"And goes, my Sov'reign, I aſſure ye,
"As well *de facto* as *de jure*."

King Stephen ſmil'd, and gracious cry'd,
"Troth thou haſt taken the right ſide;
"The ſun's a Whig; as I'm a ſinner,
"'Tis time to dreſs, and go to dinner."

To EMMA *in England; by the Hon. C. J. Fielding.*

Nice, March 4.

WHEN nature to your eyes can ſhow
No ſight the drooping heart to chear,
But one wide waſte of trackleſs ſnow,
And frozen ſtreams and foreſts drear;
A wiſh in Emma's heart may riſe
This warmer clime's delights to prove,
To breathe the bliſs of milder ſkies,
And muſe amidſt the orange grove!
Yet this fond boſom pants the while,
For winter's frown and Emma's ſmile.

What tho', where'er I turn my eyes,
A thouſand beauties court my view:
Here, mountains melting in the ſkies;
There, the calm world of water's blue.
Tho' Flora paints th' enamel'd ground,
Uſurping winter's tyrant reign;
Tho' Plenty pours her bleſſings round,
Unſatisfy'd I ſtill remain;
And this fond boſom pants the while
For winter's frown and Emma's ſmile.

What joy to me can roſes give?
What joy to me the lilies fair?
Unleſs the chaplet I cou'd weave,
And place it round my angel's hair?
'Tis true, their various hues combin'd
May ſerve to charm another's eye;
But, bringing Emma to my mind,
In me they only raiſe a ſigh,
And make this boſom pant the while,
For winter's frown and Emma's ſmile.

O, Emma! were I now with thee,
What ſoft delight this heart wou'd own!
How vain wou'd winter's terrors be!
How fearleſs wou'd I meet his frown!
To theſe glad eyes his brow wou'd ſeem,
No looks, but thoſe of joy, to wear;
And raptur'd love wou'd fondly dream,
He ſaw May's richeſt garland there;
Nor this fond boſom think the while,
On winter's frown, but Emma's ſmile.

In ANSWER *to* * * * * *.

AND durſt thou, then, inſulting youth, demand
A ſecond ſpoil from love's impoveriſh'd ſtore?
Shall ſtrains like thine a ſecond kiſs command,
Thankleſs for one, becauſe I gave no more?

One lamp irradiates all yon azure heaven,
One polar ſtar directs the pilot's way;
Yet what bold wretch complains no more were given,
Or doubts the bleſſing of each friendly ray?

One timorous kiſs, which multitudes might bode,
At once thy ſun and guiding ſtar had prov'd,
If, while thy lips beneath its preſſure glow'd,
And thy tongue flatter'd, thou had'ſt truly lov'd.

The flame which burns upon the virgin cheek,
The riſing ſigh, half utter'd, half ſuppreſt,
To him who fondly loves, will more than ſpeak
What wav'ring thoughts divide th'impaſſion'd breaſt.

Such ſoft confuſion could the Moor diſarm,
And his rough heart, like Deſdemona's, move;
But ſoon her eaſy weakneſs broke the charm,
And, ere her life ſhe loſt, ſhe loſt her love.

No

No——if I hate thee, wherefore ſhould I
preſs
A treach'rous contract with love's favou-
rite ſeal?
And, if I wiſh thy future hours to bleſs,
Ah! why, too ſoon, that anxious care re-
veal?

A ready conqueſt oft the victor ſcorns,
His laurels fade, whoſe foe, ere battle,
yields;
No ſhouts attend the warrior who returns
To claim the palm of unconteſted fields.

But baniſh lawleſs wiſhes from thy ſoul,
While yet my hate or love is undeclar'd;
Perhaps, e'er many years in circles roll,
Thou'lt think Eliza but a poor reward.

For, O! my kiſſes ne'er ſhall teem with art,
My faithful boſom forms but one de-
ſign—
To ſtudy well the wife's, the mother's part,
And learn to keep thee, ere I make thee
mine. ELIZA.

For the monument of ROSE, *a favourite Spaniel; by the Earl of Carliſle.*

WHOE'ER thou art whom chance ſhall
hither lead,
O'er the green turf with friendly caution
tread;
For in the boſom of this beechen ſhade
A lovely favourite's bones in peace are laid.
She aſks no pity, your compaſſion ſpare,
Soon your own woes may want the guſhing
tear.
Happy her life: ſhe ne'er affliction knew;
Lov'd by her miſtreſs, to that miſtreſs true.
And, if Pythagoras hath truly taught,
That future joy by former merit's bought,
She may perhaps, chang'd to the ſnowy dove,
Sleep in the boſom of the queen of love;
Or haply may her beauteous form retain,
To ſcour with Dian's nymphs the verdant
plain.
But to her ſoul ſhould PERFECT bliſs be
given
For virtues paſt, ſhe aſks no other Heaven,
Than here again, 'midſt flowery fields to
rove,
And here again to ſhare her miſtreſs' love.

A new Verſion of the Second Pſalm.

WHY ſtorm the heathen thus in vain?
Ye nations, why combine,
With impotent and reſtleſs rage,
To combat pow'r divine?

Lords of the earth, and princes proud,
Againſt Jehovah's might,
And his anointed King, conſpire,
With unrelenting ſpite.

"Come, let us now ſhake off their yoke,"
Preſumptuouſly they ſay;
"Aſunder burſt their ſlaviſh chains,
"And caſt their cords away."

But God their mad deſign ſhall ſcorn,
Their idle rage deride;
And, riſing in reſiſtleſs wrath,
Confound their pow'r and pride.

Thus, ſpeaking to his foes, the Lord
Declares his ſovereign will:
"My choſen King ſhall reign ſupreme
"On Zion's holy hill."

Ye nations, hear while I reveal
God's abſolute decree;
"Thou art my Son (ſay he,) this day
"I have begotten thee.

"Now aſk of me, and I will make
"The Gentiles own thy ſway;
"The utmoſt regions of the earth
"Shall thy command obey.
"Thy potent arm ſhall cauſe thy foes
"To tremble at thy nod;—
"Shall cruſh them as a potſherd bruis'd
"Beneath an iron rod."

Learn wiſdom hence, ye kings of earth,
Ye rulers humbly hear;
Serve God rejoicing, but with joy
Chaſtis'd by lowly fear.

Embrace the Son, and ſeek his love,
Nor dare his ire engage;
Leſt ſuddenly, with ruin dread,
He whelm you in his rage.

If, but in part, his wrath ariſe;
In that tremendous hour,
Bleſs'd they who ſafely can confide
In his almighty pow'r!

The BRYDAL BED.

IT was a mayde of low degree
Sat on her true love's grave,
And with her teares moſt pitiouſlye
The greene turf ſhee did lave;
She ſtrew'd the flowre, ſhee pluck'd t
weede,
And ſhow'rs of tears ſhee ſhed;
"Sweet turfe," ſhee cry'd, "by fate decree
"To be my brydal bed!

"I've ſett thee, flow're, for that the flow
"Of manhoode lyeth here;
"And water'd thee with plenteous ſhow
"Of many a brinye teare."
And ſtill ſhee cry'd, "Oh ſtaye, my love,
"My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
"Staye till I've deck't my brydal bed,
"And I will followe thee.
"I pluck'd thee, weede, for that ne vile
"Did in hys boſom growe;
"But ſweeteſt flow'res, from virtue's ſoi
"Did there ſpontaneous blowe:

" But ah! their beauteous tints no more
" Their balmye fragrance ſhedde,
" And I muſt ſtrewe this meaner flow're
" To decke my brydal bed.

" Sweete turfe, thy greene more greene appears,
" Teares make thy verdure growe;
" Then ſtill I'll water thee with my teares,
" That thus profuſely flowe.
" Oh ſtaye for mee, departed youthe;
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye till I've deck't my brydal bed,
" And I will followe thee.

" This is the flow'rye wreathe he wove,
" To decke hys bryde, dear youthe!
" And this the ring with which my love
" To mee did plighte hys troth;
" And this deare ring I was to keepe,
" And with it to bee wed——
" But here, alas! I ſighe and weepe,
" To decke my brydal bed."

A blithſom knighte came riding by,
And, as the brighte moone ſhone,
He ſaw her on the greene turfe lye,
And heard her piteous moane;
For loude ſhee cry'd, " Oh ſtaye, my love,
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye till I've deck't my brydal bed,
" And I will followe thee."

" Oh ſaye," hee cry'd, " fayre mayden, ſaye,
" What cauſe doth worke thy woe,
" That on a cold grave thou doſt laye,
" And faſte thy teares o'erflowe?"
" Oh! I have cauſe to weepe for woe,
" For my true-love is deade;
" And thus, while faſte my teares o'erflowe,
" I decke my brydal bed.

" Be calme, fair mayde," the knighte reply'd,
" Thou art too young to dye;
" But goe with mee, and be my bryde,
" And leave the old to ſighe,"
But ſtill ſhee cry'd, " Oh ſtay, my love,
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Stay 'till I've deckt my brydal bed,
" And I will followe thee.

" Oh leave," he cry'd," " this griefe ſo colde,
" And leave this dread deſpayre,
" And thou ſhalt flaunte in robes of gold,
" A lady riche and fayre:
" Thou ſhalt have halls and caſtles fayre;
" And when, ſweete mayde, wee wedd,
" Oh thou ſhalt have much coſtlye geare,
" To decke thy brydal bed."

" Oh holde thy peace, thou cruel knighte,
" Nor urge mee to deſpayre;
" With thee my troth I will not plighte,
" For all thy proffers fayre:

" But I will dye with my own true-love—
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye till I've deck'd my brydal bed,
" And I will follow thee.

" Thy halls and caſtles I deſpiſe,
" This turfe is all I crave;
" For all my hopes, and all my joyes,
" Lye buried in this grave:
" I want no golde, no coſtlye geare,
" Now my true-love is deade;
" But with fading flow'r and ſcalding teare
" I decke my brydal-bed."

" Oh! bee my bryde, thou weeping fayre,
" Oh! be my bride, I praye;
" And I will build a tombe moſt rare,
" Where thy true-love ſhall laye:"
But ſtill in teares ſhe cry'd, " My love,
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye 'till I've deck't my brydal-bed,
" And I will follow thee.

" My love needs not a tombe ſo rare,
" In a green grave we will lye;
" Our carved-workes—theſe flow'rets fayre,
" Our canopye—the ſkye.
" Now goe, ſyr knyghte,—now go thy
" wayes—
" Full ſoone I ſhall bee deade—
" And then returne in ſome few days,
" And deck my brydal-bed,

" And ſtrew the flow'rs, and plucke the
" thorne,
" And cleanſe the turfe, I pray;
" So may ſome hand thy turfe adorne,
" When thou in grave ſhall laye.
" But ſtay, oh thou whome deare I love,
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye till I've deck't my brydal-bed,
" And I will follow thee."

" No, mayde, I will not go my wayes,
" Nor leave thee here alone;
" Nor while deſpaire npon thee preys,
" Neglecte thy woeful moane:
" But I will ſtaye and ſhare thy woe,
" My teares with thine I'll ſhedd;
" And helpe thee plucke the flow'r, to ſtrewe
" O'er thy ſad brydal-bed."

Nowe from the church came forthe the prieſte,
His midnight chaunte was done,
And much the hapleſs mayde hee preſte
To ceaſe her piteous moan;
For ſtill ſhee cry'd, " Oh ſtaye, my love,
" My true-love, ſtay for mee;
" Staye till I've deckt my brydal bed,
" And I will followe thee."

" Oh! kneele with mee," hee cry'de, " deare
" mayde,
" Oh! kneele in holye prayer;
" Haplye kind heav'n may ſend thee ayd,
" And ſoothe thy dreade deſpaire."

" I

" I blame not heav'n," the mayde reply'd,
" But mourne my true-love deade;
" And on hi- greene grave I will 'bide,
" For 'tis my brydal-bed."

" The hapleſſe mayde knelt downe, for feare
" That holye prieſte ſhoulde blame;
" But ſtill with every hallow'd prayere,
" She ſigh'd her true-love's name,"
And ſoftlye cry'd, " Oh ſtaye, my love,
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye 'till I've deckt my brydal-bed,
" And I will followe thee."

" Enough, enough, thou ſore-try'd deare!"
The weeping knighte exclaim'd;
" Enough I've tried thee, matchleſs fayre,
" And bee the tryal blam'd:
" I am thy love, thy own true-love,
" And I am come to wed;
" Nor ſhall this turfe thy greene grave prove,
" Nor bee thy brydal-bed.

" I am a knighte of noble name,
" And thou of lowe degree;
" Soe like a ſhepherde poore I came,
" To prove thy conſtancye:"
But ſhee, with woe forlorne, ſtill cry'd,
" My true-love, ſtaye for mee;
" Staye, 'till I've deck't my brydal-bed,
" And I will followe thee."

Againe, " Enough, thou ſore-tried mayde!"
The knight in teares exclaim'de;
" See at thy feete thy true-love layde,
" Of all hys guile aſham'd.
" Forgive mee, mayde——my love now prove—
" And let us inſtante wed;
" And thou with tears of joye, my love,
" Shall decke thy brydal-bed."

" And art thou him?"——exclaim'd the mayde,
" And doſt thou live?"—ſhee cry'd:
" Too cruel love!"—ſhe faintlye ſay'd—
Then wrung his hande—and dy'd—
" Staye," cried the knighte, all woe begon,
" Now ſtaye, my love, for mee;
" Staye 'till I've deckt our brydal-bed,
" And I will followe thee."

In vaine the prieſte, with holye lore,
By turns did ſoothe and chide;
The knighte, diſtracted, wept full ſore,
And on the green turfe dy'd—
And underneathe (may heav'n them ſave!)
The lovers both were layde;
And thus, in truth, the green-turfe grave
Became their brydal-bed.

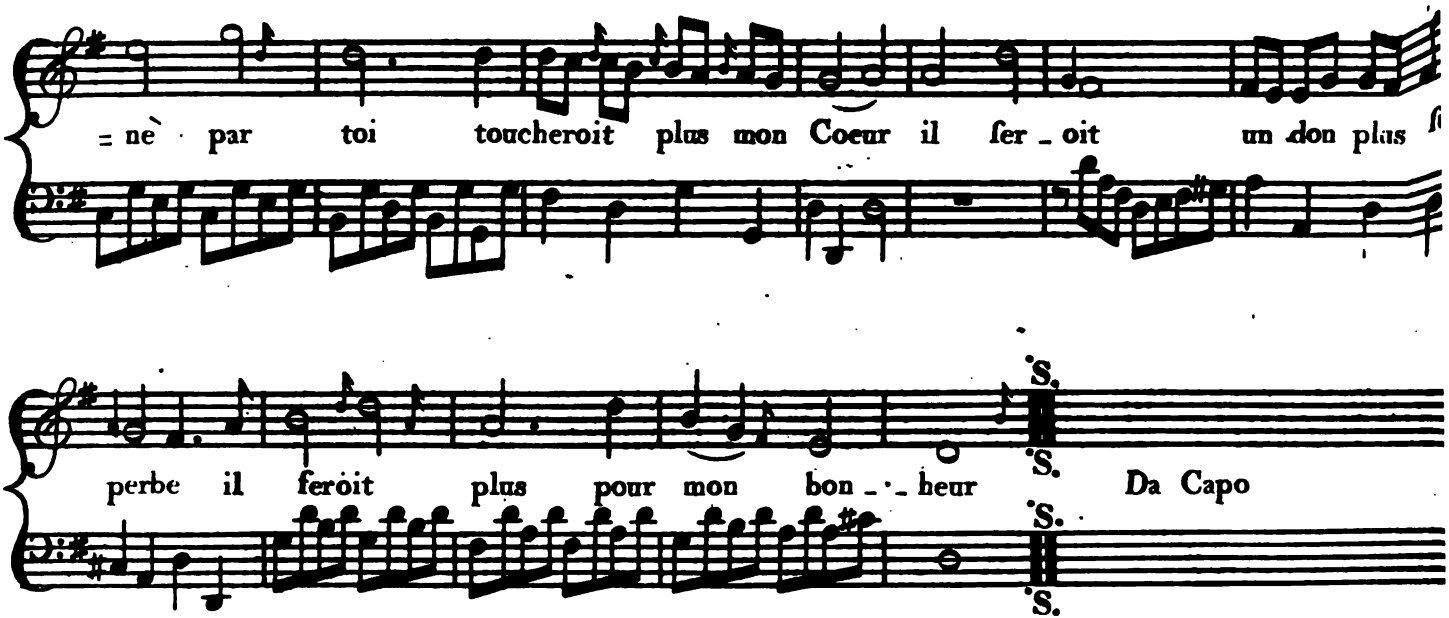
ENGLISH THEATRE.

AT the Hay-market, a farce written by Mr O'Keeffe, called *The Beggar on Horſeback*, has been performed with great ſucceſs.

Mr O'Keeffe's productions will not admit of critiques; and they ſhould be reported in the manner of the parliamentary debates; the merit of both being in the phraſeology, not in the ſubject-matter.

The ſtory of this farce is the moſt inconſiderable circumſtance. The ſervant of an amorous old gentleman becomes his maſter on account of the gentleman's attachment to the ſervant's ſiſter. This, however, furniſhes only a little preparatory exhilaration for the grand incident which, by the ſingular genius of Mr O'Keeffe, is placed at the end of his fable, and might have been annexed to any other. For the *Beggar* being turned out; his ſiſter advertiſing for a place; the manager of a ſtrolling company for performers; the old gentleman ſeeking a ſubſtitute for the girl he had been fond of by means of advertiſements; and Mr O'Keeffe being determined they ſhould all be brought to the Hog in the Pound in Oxford-Street, and be introduced wrong; a variety of thoſe ſituations ariſe which give his talents at equivoque, and the management of miſtakes, the happieſt opportunities of exerting themſelves.

This is the beſt account we can give of the farce. Its humour, its puns, its double meanings, and even its faults, make us laugh:—And we repeat our acknowledgments to the writer; not for the ſimper preſcribed by Lord Cheſterfield, but for that broad and boiſterous laughter, which diſperſes the vapours of melancholy and care, and is, in a thouſand ways, conducive to health.



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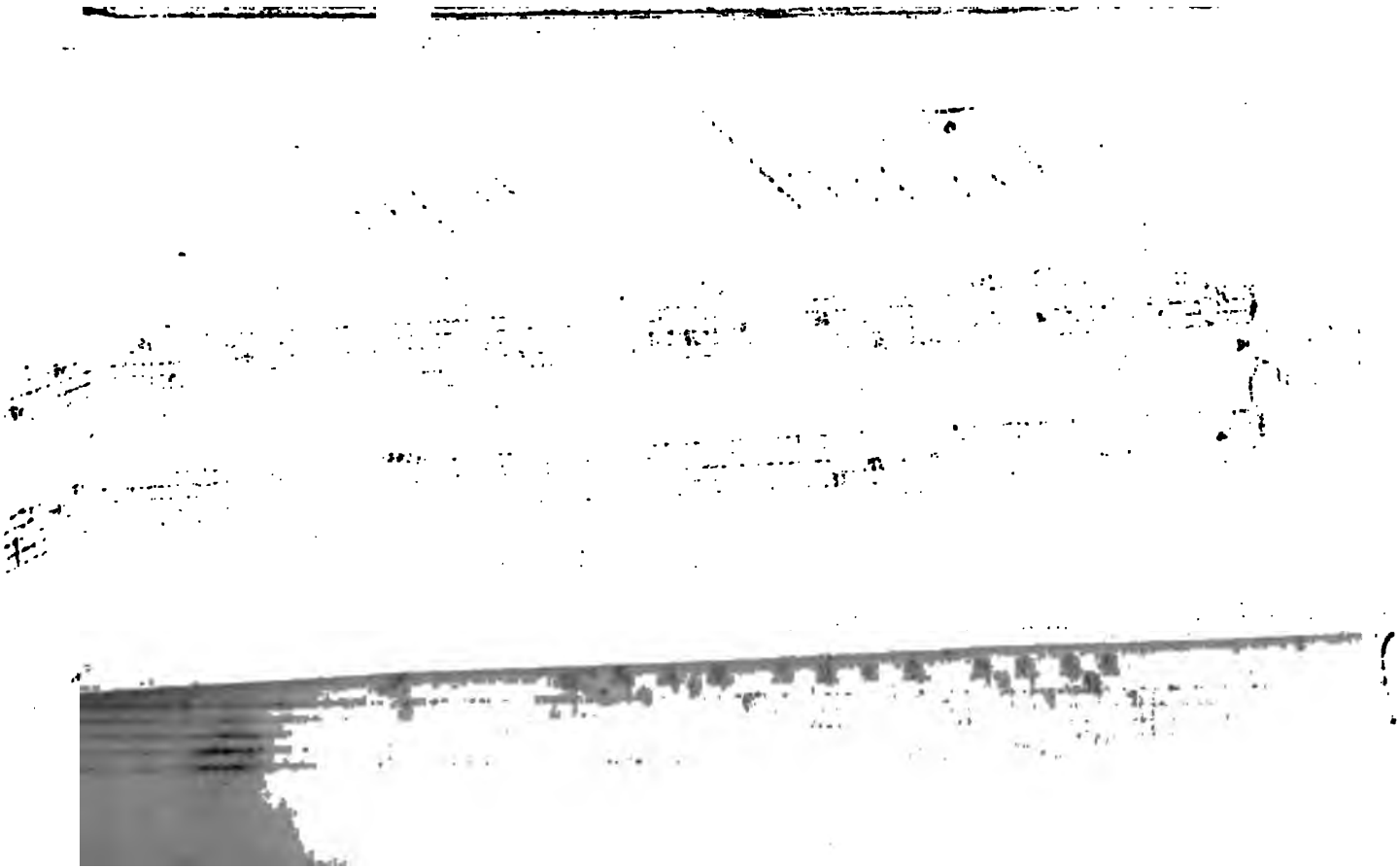

SUMMARY OF THE PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT.

SESSION II. OF THE XVIth PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

TUESDAY, *January* 25. 1785.

THE ſeſſion was opened by the following ſpeech from the throne.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" After the laborious attendance of the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, it has given me peculiar pleaſure that the ſituation of public affairs has admitted of ſo long a receſs.

" Among the objects which now require conſideration, I muſt particularly recommend to your earneſt attention the adjuſtment of ſuch points in the commercial intercourſe between Great Britain and Ireland as are not yet finally arranged: the ſyſtem which will unite both kingdoms the moſt cloſely on principles of reciprocal advantage, will, I am perſuaded, beſt enſure the general proſperity of my dominions.

" I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that, notwithſtanding any appearance of differences on the Continent, I continue uniformly to receive from all foreign powers the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of their good diſpoſition towards this country.

" Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

" I have ordered the eſtimates for the enſuing year to be laid before you; I confide in your liberality and zeal to grant the neceſſary ſupplies, with a juſt regard, as well to the œconomy requiſite in every department, as to the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigences of the public ſervice.

" My Lords, and Gentlemen,

" The ſucceſs which has attended the meaſures taken in the laſt ſeſſion towards the ſuppreſſion of ſmuggling, and for the improvement of the revenue, will encourage you to apply yourſelves with continued aſſiduity to thoſe important objects. You will, I truſt, alſo take into early conſideration the matters ſuggeſted in the reports of the commiſſioners of public accounts, and ſuch further regulations as may appear to be neceſſary in the different offices of the kingdom.

" I have the fulleſt reliance on the continuance of your faithful and diligent exertions in every part of your public duty. You may at all times depend on my hearty concurrence in every meaſure which can tend to alleviate our national burdens, to ſecure the true principles of the conſtitution, and to promote the general welfare of my people."

His majeſty having withdrawn, the Lord Chancellor informed the Houſe, that Henry Cowper, Eſq; had been nominated as Clerk Aſſiſtant, in the room of Samuel Strutt, Eſq; deceaſed, and wiſhed to know if the Houſe approved of his appointment: which being agreed to,

Earl *Temple* took his ſeat as Marquis of Buckingham; as did the Earl of Shelburne as Marquis of Lanſdown.

The *Lord Chancellor* then read the ſpeech; and the Duke of Hamilton moved the addreſs, which was ſeconded by Lord Walſingham, and carried without oppoſition. It was, as uſual, an echo of the ſpeech.

In the Houſe of Commons, the King's ſpeech being twice read by the ſpeaker,

Mr *Philips* roſe, and after a ſhort but elegant ſpeech, expreſſive of his feelings on the tender regard ſhown by his Majeſty for the common intereſt and happineſs of all his ſubjects, he concluded with moving that an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty; which motion was ſeconded by

Mr *Edwards*; who frankly acknowledged that, independent of any other conſideration, his attachment to the preſent miniſters and their meaſures was a ſufficient inducement for him to pay every tribute of praiſe to the beſt of Kings, for taking into his confidence men capable of conducting the public buſineſs, and of uniting in one common bond of intereſt two ſiſter kingdoms, whoſe proſperity ſo much depended, not on their profeſſions, but on the principles of mutual truſt and confidence in each other's friendſhip. He was happy, he ſaid, to ſee men at the head of affairs, who had the addreſs to ſecure the good-will of contending nations, without taking any part in their quarrels; and he congratulated the Houſe on the fair proſpect of peace before us, which would enable the miniſter, by wiſe and virtuous meaſures, to reſtore public credit, and to lighten the heavy burdens of the people.

Lord *Surry* roſe, and declared his diſſent; for theſe reaſons:

1. The ſpeech was ſo uncommonly conciſe, that nothing could be inferred from it; and ſo miſerably deficient, that not a ſyllable was ſaid of the meaſures with which parliament was moſt deſirous of being made acquainted.

2. Miniſters held parliament ſo cheap, as hardly to think it neceſſary to name to that

houſe the ordinary ſupplies of the current year; and had left it doubtful whether any would be wanted.

3. Not a word of parliamentary reform, ſo much the object of national expectation.

4. Nor of eſtabliſhing the right of trial by jury, on a clear and permanent footing.

5. Nor of the reduction or augmentation of the military and naval eſtabliſhments.

6. Nor of the ſtate of our territorial dominions in the eaſt; notwithſtanding the general blame that has of late prevailed, of their mal-adminiſtration, abroad and at home. Theſe were the heads on which Lord Surrey enlarged with great force of elocution; which called up

Mr *Pitt*, to obviate thoſe objections; who,

1. Allowed the ſpeech to be conciſe, but inſiſted on its being comprehenſive.

2. That it gave every neceſſary information reſpecting the ſupplies. His Majeſty's words were theſe: "That he had ordered the eſtimates for the preſent year to be laid before the Houſe."—For what purpoſe, if not to provide for the exigences of government?

3. His Majeſty's "recommending œconomy in every department," ſurely muſt be underſtood to comprehend the military and naval departments. And,

4. By his Majeſty's expreſs declaration "to ſecure to his people the true principles of the conſtitution," every thing is implied that it was neceſſary for a gracious king to promiſe, or a loyal people to expect.

5. That by the "ſuppreſſion of ſmuggling," and "the improvement of the revenue," ſuch a retroſpect might be obſerved to the affairs of the Eaſt India Company, as might ſuffice till the effects of theſe regulations were more fully known. And,

6. To have ſaid more of the affairs of the Eaſt, before the late regulations could poſſibly be known to operate, would ſurely have been premature.

In the courſe of his ſpeech, Mr Pitt modeſtly glanced at other eſſential ſervices, beſides the "ſuppreſſion of ſmuggling," which the ſtate had derived from the acts of laſt ſeſſion; and though he forbore to enumerate the ſervices he had been the means of rendering his country, he had the heart-felt ſatisfaction to find that his endeavours had not been in vain.

He truſted, therefore, that theſe objections, which his Lordſhip had been pleaſed to make, would leave no unfavourable impreſſion upon the Houſe, and that his lordſhip's would be the only diſſenting voice to the preſent motion.

Lord *North* hoped the Right Honourable Gentleman, among the many ſervices he had rendered the country, did not allude to that moſt oppreſſive, moſt ill-founded, and injudicious of all injudicious acts, the Commutation Act. He then adverted to the "ſyſtem which will unite both kingdoms the moſt cloſely, on principles of reciprocal advantages," mentioned in the ſpeech. His lordſhip played upon the word "reciprocal," as rather an unlucky word, and expreſſed his apprehenſions, leſt a ſimilar fatality ſhould attend the pretty word RECIPROCITY of the miniſters, as did formerly in the American buſineſs. He next took occaſion to declare his ſenſe of the plan of reform; which, he was convinced, would give ſuch a ſhock to the conſtitution, as would prove an eternal ſcourge to any raſh ſpeculator who ſhould venture to ſport with ſo ſerious a ſubject. In concluſion, his Lordſhip adverted to the Rev. Mr Wyvill's Letter to the ſheriff of Yorkſhire; in which he could perceive, he ſaid, the complexion of the miniſter's language; but would decline ſaying any thing more on the ſubject of reform, as it was not a queſtion now before the Houſe.

Mr *Burke*, to the other deficiences already remarked in the ſpeech, added, the eſtabliſhment of a ſinking fund, towards lightening the grand national burden, as not unworthy to have been noticed. He heard there were, at that inſtant, diſpatches in the hands of government, brought by Mr Haſtings's ſecretary, accompanied with ſome boxes of diamonds, laying open the diſtractions in India, and holding out war as the dernier reſort; that the ſecretary dying in the paſſage, had ordered his papers to be deſtroyed, leſt they ſhould bear teſtimony to the ruinous ſtate of the country; but pledged himſelf to produce ſuch authentic information as could not be controverted. He concluded with moving an amendment to the addreſs, expreſſing the deep concern of the Houſe on account of Indian peculation, &c.

Mr *Fox*, after adverting to the attack upon the conſtitution in Ireland (by the Attorney General of that kingdom, proſecuting *ex officio* the high ſheriff of Dublin for aſſembling the people together in a legal way), and enforcing lord Surrey's objections, remarked, poignantly, on the expreſſions in the Rev. Mr Wyvill's letter, *bold* and *loyal*, as a *man* and as a *miniſter*, as being the expreſſion of the miniſter in private converſation; that they muſt imply ſome emphatical diſtinction, he did not doubt; but he was yet to learn how they were to be ſeparated. He avowed himſelf a friend to a reform in the repreſentation; ſpoke in terms of pointed acrimony of that moſt infamous, unproductive, oppreſſive, and raſh tax, commonly called the *Commutation Tax*, which, were it to be repealed to-morrow, would leave behind it the ruinous marks of the miſchiefs it has occaſioned. He wiſhed to know, if, among the ſervices the Right Hon. Gentleman had to boaſt, his Eaſt India bill, which, in-

inſtead of eradicating evils, had confirmed *corruption* and *peculation* in our Eaſtern dominions, was among the number?

Mr *Pitt*, in reply to the remarks of oppoſition, did not wonder at Mr Burke's exclaiming againſt the ſhortneſs of the ſpeech; the whole Houſe could bear teſtimony of his averſion to ſhort ſpeeches. As to the Noble Lord's (Lord North) facetious obſervation on the word *reciprocity*, as applied to American affairs, he ſhould have imagined, that, inſtead of affording his Lordſhip a ſubject for ſport, it might have brought to his mind thoughts of moſt ſerious compunction. To the ſtrictures of Mr Wyvill's Letters, he did not heſitate to declare that the meaſure ſhould have his ſupport, without doors and within, as a man and as a miniſter; and in that, he thought, there was no myſtery. That with reſpect to the epithets with which the Commutation Tax had been diſtinguiſhed, they were certainly miſapplied, as he pledged himſelf to prove to the ſatisfaction of the Houſe; and he wiſhed the words *peculation* and *corruption*, aſcribed to the India Bill, might be remembered, as he ſhould one day be able to bring that charge to iſſue. He forbore to ſay more at preſent, as the ſole buſineſs that engroſſed his attention was the motion before the Houſe.

Lord *North* replied to the Right Hon. Gentleman's ironical remarks; and, in a moſt humorous vein of raillery, kept the Houſe in a roar, till

Mr *Martin* roſe, and put an end to the debate, by ſuppoſing, that every gentleman knew the plain ſenſe of a plain word; and, for his part, he hated quibbling, as no man could think of the horrors of the American war, without lamenting the miſeries occaſioned by it.

The queſtion put on Mr Burke's amendment paſſed in the negative; and the addreſs was carried *nem. con.* and ordered to be preſented in its original form.

Wedneſday, 26.

The addreſs was reported, and ordered to be preſented by the whole Houſe.

Mr *Eden* moved, that the account of the net produce of the taxes, from Michaelmas 1783 to Michaelmas 1784, be laid before the Houſe; and likewiſe a comparative eſtimate of the produce of the exciſe duties in the years 1782, and 1783, and 1784, diſtinguiſhing each year, with the drawbacks on the exportation; both motions were agreed to, and the Houſe adjourned.

Friday, 28.

The Houſe met, to ſettle the balloting days for committees to try petitions on conteſted elections; when there appeared to be full 50 preſented, or expected to be preſented in a limited time.

Mr *Eden* moved for accounts of ſeveral imports and exports, there enumerated, to be laid upon the table; which were all agreed to. The Houſe adjourned till

Tueſday, *Feb.* 1.

Mr *Welbore Ellis* moved, that the reſolution of the Houſe of June 8. 1784, might be read; which being complied with, he moved,

That the high bailiff of the city of Weſtminſter do attend the Houſe on Friday next. Agreed to.

Mr *Fox* then moved,

That Francis Hargrave, Eſq; do likewiſe attend on Friday next. And alſo,

That Arthur Murphy, Eſq; do likewiſe attend. Both motions agreed to.

Mr *Adam* then roſe, and requeſted the attention of the Houſe to a ſubject which had cauſed a very ſerious alarm in a diſtant part of the kingdom. What he alluded to, he ſaid, was an act of laſt ſeſſion, relative to the diſtillery, in which there were the following clauſes affecting Scotland, namely, That all perſons convicted of diſtilling ſpirits from corn or other materials, or having in their cuſtody any worm or ſtill uſed in diſtilling corn ſpirits, ſhall forfeit 100l. for each offence, and the ſtill; and, in caſe of non-payment of the penalty, the houſehold furniture, implements, crop, and cattle, ſhall be taken in execution, and ſold for the payment of the fine; and, in caſe no ſuch effects be found, or not ſufficient, &c. then the heritors of the pariſh where the offence has been committed ſhall be obliged to pay the whole, or make good the deficiency, as the caſe may happen. And, further, that the board of exciſe in Scotland, or the proſecutor, may optionally ſue any three of the ſaid heritors they may think proper.—This clauſe, Mr Adam contended, was new in principle, irreconcileable with the ordinary modes of legiſlation, and ſo ſingularly cruel and oppreſſive on the heritors of Scotland, that he truſted it was only neceſſary to be pointed out in order to be repealed.

Mr *Pitt* declared, that thoſe particular clauſes which the honourable gentleman alluded to, did not come immediately into his recollection; but that, if the honourable gentleman could in any degree amend the revenue or any other laws, he ſhould have his firmeſt ſupport. He then glanced at the propoſition he intended to bring forward for a reform in the repreſentation in parliament; and previous thereto, would move for a call of the Houſe, that upon ſo great, ſo momentuous a queſtion, he might have the aſſiſtance of as many members as could poſſibly be brought together; and the rather, as another important meaſure was to be ſubmitted to their conſideration, namely, a plan for the adjuſtment of the commercial concerns between Great Britain and Ireland;

and alſo ſome material articles of finance. Theſe three great objects, he ſaid, might be conſidered as the principal outlines of the great buſineſs of the ſeſſions. He would then, he ſaid, if no material objections were made, take the liberty to move, that the Houſe be called over on Tueſday the 15th inſtant.

Mr *Fox* coincided with the Right Hon. Gentleman in his opinion of the importance of the objects that were to be brought forward, and in the propriety of having them diſcuſſed in the fulleſt aſſemblies. It ſtruck him, however, as ſingular, that the commercial ſyſtem between the two Siſter kingdoms ſhould *this day* be opened before the Commons in Ireland, while at the ſame time the ſame ſyſtem ſhould be kept a profound ſecret from the Commons of Great Britain. He could not, he ſaid, help looking upon this preference as a manifeſt diſreſpect to this Houſe, and called on the Right Hon. Gentleman for an explanation.

Mr *Pitt*, in reply, ſaid, that when the commercial ſyſtem with Ireland ſhould be ſtated, the Houſe would then ſee the propriety of agitating the buſineſs in Ireland firſt, and that no diſreſpectful preference was intended, nor ſuch an idea even ſuggeſted. His intention was, as ſoon as his plan could be completed, to ſubmit it to the conſideration of the Houſe: and though he could not yet name the day, he would on Monday ſe'nnight, the day preceding the call of the Houſe, openly declare it. In the mean time, he doubted not, but gentlemen would be fully apprized of the ſenſe of the people of Ireland on the ſubject.

Mr *Fox* requeſted the meaſure of reform might not be brought forward in the ſhape of a ſpecific plan, but as a general propoſition.

Mr *Pitt* preſaged ſucceſs from the Hon. Gentleman's ſupport; and expreſſed his hopes that his opinion, joined to the concurrent opinions of his numerous friends, would be able to convert the noble Lord in the blue ribbon. He could not, however, promiſe to change his idea of a ſpecific plan to a general propoſition, unleſs that propoſition ſhould terminate in a ſpecific plan. He ſhould ſubmit his plan to the correction of the Houſe, and hoped no gentleman would reject it on the firſt bluſh.

Lord *North* roſe, and remarked, that when the buſineſs of reform was but named, he was not to be permitted to ſit quietly in his ſeat. He would therefore candidly declare, that he differed materially from his colleague in more points than one. He liked a ſpecific plan better than a general propoſition, as leſs liable to ſucceed.

The motion for the call of the Houſe being put, it paſſed for the 15th inſtant.

Wedneſday 2.

Mr *Pitt* moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill, for permitting the colony of Newfoundland to import from the United States of America, bread, flour, and live ſtock, in Britiſh bottoms navigated according to law.

Mr *Eden* admitted the expediency of the bill for a temporary purpoſe; but objected to its permanence, on the ground of militating with the Navigation Act.

Mr *Jenkinſon* endeavoured to remove the force of the Hon. Gentleman's objection; and leave was granted to bring in the bill.

Mr *Fitzpatrick* preſented a petition from certain of the electors of Weſtminſter; which being read, ſtated in the moſt forcible language the preſent unrepreſented ſtate of their city; that without any crime being proved, or even alleged, they were in a manner diſfranchiſed; and that, contrary to every principle of the Conſtitution, were nothing repreſented, though they were taxed. The novelty and illegality of the ſcrutiny were placed in a ſtriking point of view, without adverting to the merits of the different candidates. The petition concluded with praying, that the Houſe would grant redreſs, by compelling the high bailiff to give a return.—It was ordered to lie on the table.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply, Mr Gilbert in the chair.

Mr *Pitt* moved, that 18,000 ſeamen, including 3620 marines, be granted for the ſervice of the preſent year; and that the ſum of 4l. per month be granted for their ſupport.

Lord *Surry* by no means approved of this great reduction in the navy; 6000 out of a force, with the number of ſmugglers that to all appearance would be thrown out of employment on the country, appeared to him very alarming.

The ſupply was agreed to without a diviſion.

Thurſday 3.

No debate, but ſeveral motions. 1. Lord *Euſton* moved to addreſs for papers relative to the ſteps taken in conſequence of an act for appointing places beyond the ſeas for the reception of felons, &c. agreed to. 2. A liſt to be laid before the houſe, of felons on board the hulks. 3. Liſt of perſons under ſentence of impriſonment in the gaols and houſes of correction in London, and the ſix adjoining counties. Ordered.

Friday, 4.

Mr *Wilbore Ellis* moved, that the order of the day, for the attendance of the high bailiff of Weſtminſter, &c. be deferred till Tueſday. His reaſon was, the gentleman who was moſt intereſted in the queſtion, he underſtood, had, by an accident, ſtrained the Tendon Achilles; and by the advice of his

his ſurgeons, was confined to his chamber for a few days.

Mr *Pitt* did not riſe, he ſaid, to oppoſe the motion; but to remark, that loud as the clamour had been about the city of Weſtminſter being unrepreſented, it now appeared that the electors were in poſſeſſion of a champion to fight their battles for them, to debate upon their rights, and to plead in her own cauſe; without whoſe aſſiſtance they were unwilling to proceed on that very buſineſs on which they had grounded their moſt grievous complaints.

Mr *Burke* was very ſevere on the ſarcaſtic manner in which the unfortunate circumſtance of his honourable friend had been treated by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. As to the private intereſt which Mr Fox might be ſuppoſed to have in the queſtion, he would take upon him to ſay, that gentleman had not the ſmalleſt objection to its being diſcuſſed in his abſence on that account; but as it was the cauſe of his country that was to be agitated, it would have aſtoniſhed the whole kingdom, if his honourable friend had not been anxious to give it his beſt ſupport.

Ordered, that the high bailiff, &c. do attend the Houſe on Tueſday next.

Mr *Dempſter* then roſe, and ſaid, he had a petition to preſent, ſigned by 12,000 operative weavers of Paiſley in Scotland, complaining of the injuries they had received by the duties impoſed upon muſlins, and praying that the act relative thereto might be repealed. It appeared, when read, to be rather a remonſtrance and memorial addreſſed to his Majeſty's miniſters, than an humble petition to the honourable Houſe of Commons; but, in regard to the ſituation of the complainants, and that they could not be ſuppoſed to be acquainted with the forms of the Houſe, and that they had been unfortunate in employing perſons equally unſkilful with themſelves, the Houſe was pleaſed to excuſe the want of form, and to receive their petition, and promiſe redreſs.

The following is a copy of the petition.

" We, who hereunto ſubſcribe our names, are the Operative Weavers of the places above menioned; and having taken into our ſerious conſideration the very alarming nature of the late taxes on printed linens and Britiſh manufactured muſlins, beg leave with all deference to ſubmit our ſentiments thereon to his Majeſty's miniſters and to parliament; therefore, as a body of operative tradeſmen and free-born ſons of Britain, acting for the preſent intereſt of the nation, and for the advantage of after-ages, claim the liberty, as free ſubjects, to offer to your honourable Houſe, in the firſt place our opinion of theſe unpopular, unwiſe, and ruinous taxations; and, ſecondly, as our ultimatum, to crave a repeal thereof: it is therefore the opinion of us all, without reſerve of ſentiment, as we do not mean to be prolix, nor to detain this honourable Houſe with a chain of fine-ſpun arguments, that theſe late duties on the printed linens and Britiſh manufactured muſlins are, in our views of matters, and in reality we preſume, the moſt unwiſe, imprudent, and, in ſhort, ruinous laws, that could poſſibly be deviſed by any miniſter who wiſhed his king and country well: and farther, honourable gentlemen, we, as a body of the operative tradeſmen and free ſubjects, in giving our opinion, do not mean to count our loſs by *per cent.*; but we make bold to ſay, that if theſe laws are allowed to continue, they will go far in extirpating theſe branches, particularly the Britiſh muſlins (and cotton machinery, on which theſe branches of manufacture has its dependence) from this country. We preſume, there is not a member within the walls of this honourable Houſe unacquainted with the infinite toil and induſtry with which theſe branches of Britiſh manufacture have been reared and cultivated, and yet are ſcarce arrived at half the ſtage of perfection, cultivated we ſay at very great expence and labour, and even imminent hazard of waſting fortunes; and much of the cotton machinery in Scotland, and even in England, though in a fair way of doing well, yet have not paid their coſt, not even produced a farthing profit: the conſequence of theſe laws, therefore, if allowed to continue in force, will be emigration and depopulation, and all the train of miſeries which are the uſual attendants of ſuch national misfortunes. It is the greateſt curſe that can come upon a land, next to a judgment from heaven, to have induſtry curbed. And farther, we cannot help obſerving, that theſe laws give an immediate preference to the muſlins and callicoes imported by the Eaſt-India Company, at the immediate riſk and hazard of the non-conſumption of our own Britiſh manufacture: we mean to ſpeak our honeſt ſentiments, which we preſume we have naturally a right to. The Eaſt-India Company import their articles of callicoes and muſlins from a country where tyranny and oppreſſion reigns, and where, too, the ſpontaneous gifts of Almighty God early eſtabliſhed the growth of the whole of the materials of their manufacture within their own boundaries: on the contrary, we have every difficulty to ſtruggle with, and to import our raw materials for the printing and muſlin branches from foreign countries, on moſt of which high duties are paid for the ſupport and dignity of the crown, which we think right; why, therefore, in the name of God, ſhould we be engaged in a threefold war of competition and rivalry with this company of

of foreign merchants, who, at the expence of the blood and treasure of the nation, are held up and supported on all hands? And moreover, the present flourishing and patronised state of these manufactures in Ireland, France, and Switzerland, and other places on the Continent, render the present laws alluded to an expedient extremely dangerous, and by no means ultimately beneficial to government. All these arguments were fully and clearly set before your honourable House last session of parliament, by the convention of the royal boroughs of Scotland, by the chamber of commerce of the city of Glasgow, and by the manufacturers of this city of Glasgow and neighbourhood: and we have only farther to set before your Honourable House, that we are deeply interested, each for ourselves individually, with the rise or downfall of the linen and cotton manufactures; and we have the vanity to say, and secure when we say it, that these branches of manufacture have already proved a source of wealth to the nation, and gave bread to many thousands of his Majesty's industrious and loyal subjects, and produced all those advantages which naturally arise from population and well directed industry; and further, the memorialists take the liberty to say, that if these laws are not repealed, that the result and consequences will naturally be a more limited and contracted sale, and reduction of the employment of the laborious operative weavers and their dependents, who are many thousands; the consequences then before-mentioned may be dreaded, viz. emigration and depopulation; or to remain at home, a scarcity of bread, and misery to stare us in the face, which cannot fail to render desperate a great part of this nation. Honourable Gentlemen, the desire of the nation, and us operate weavers who hereunto subscribe, is, that you would take into your serious consideration the propriety and necessity of repealing these taxes; we presume your Honours will immediately see it necessary; therefore, the unanimous voice of us all is, Repeal! repeal! We have particularly in our eye the late duties on printed linens and British manufactured muslins; but we would beg leave to call your attention not only to these, but to the encouragement of all the manufactures of this country in general. Other objects of taxation, less dangerous, less obnoxious and destructive, may easily be substituted; why therefore curb ingenuity and industry? If you are designed, honourable Gentlemen, under the Great Ruler of the universe, to be the happy instruments of raising this drooping nation to its wonted splendour, you have an arduous task allotted for you indeed; you have to undo the mistakes of many years, and to pilot this sinking nation into that channel of rest, which nature, experience, and the circumstances of the times point out: and this (taken to be your lot) lays open a large unbounded field for the display of true Roman-like patriotism, and for the suppression of all private views or selfish considerations. You are, as members of the British senate, heaven's trustees for the nation and all its dependences; and the trust which heaven has reposed in you, ought therefore to be a matter of the most serious concern and import: you are the stewards of the nation; therefore you are bound by every tie, effectually to redress grievances, and to diffuse universal justice, common, or at least should be so, to all ranks and classes of mankind: the confidence of the nation will be confirmed to the legislature, by manufactures being unshackled, unfettered, and encouraged by bounties: by these means also your names will be transmitted to posterity, as the saviours of your country, and guardians of the British liberties. We, the Operative Weavers of the places aforesaid, will close their observations by again expressing their serious apprehensions that the woful consequences arising from these taxes, if allowed to continue in force, are such as deserve the most serious attention of the legislature, to whom they at present look up with that anxiety and solicitude incident to a situation so peculiarly interesting: hoping for that protection which will enable them to continue useful subjects of the state, and prevent them from adopting the painful expedient of seeking encouragement abroad, which, by a continuation of those laws, they consider as being denied us in our country; our ardent desire is, to be useful members of the community; and we presume, or rather flatter ourselves, that our arguments and cause, now submitted to parliament, will have their full weight; and we hope that a repeal of those laws will be the decision of the honourable parliament of Great Britain. The memorialists have it not in their power to appear personally; but we beg leave to have it understood, that our united voices surround the parliament house at the hour of decision; and in humble expectation that our wishes on this business will be crowned with success, we the memorialists beg leave most humbly and most respectfully to subscribe this remonstrance and memorial."

Monday, 7.

Mr *Charteris* presented a petition from Lord George Gordon, stating, that he had long had connection with the manufacturers of Scotland; and that all their complaints, of the destructive operations of the late taxes, were always directed to him as their ostensible agent; and praying that he may be heard at the House, in support of the remonstrance

ſtrance already mentioned: but no perſon being found to ſecond the motion, the petition, of courſe, was rejected.

Mr *Pitt* preſented his bill, reſtricting the trade between the colony of Newfoundland and the United States of North America, permitting the importation into the former, of bread, flour, and live ſtock, only in Britiſh ſhips, the property of Britiſh owners, navigated according to law, and furniſhed with licences agreeable to form.

Mr *Eden* oppoſed the bill, not for the pride of oppoſition, but from an honeſt zeal to explain to the Houſe a ſubject which ſeems very little underſtood. The bill, he ſaid, inſtead of anſwering any good purpoſe, would be productive of great public injury. It would render ſeveral other acts neceſſary; for if proviſions were neceſſary to Newfoundland, ſimilar regulations muſt of courſe be equally requiſite with regard to Nova Scotia, Quebec, New Brunſwick, and other dependencies on the Crown of Great Britain. And he further contended, that the bill was, of a nature contradictory to the proviſions of the Navigation Act. He therefore moved for the diſcharge of the order for bringing in the ſaid bill.

Mr *Jenkinſon*, in anſwer to Mr Eden, recited the ſubſtance of a number of acts, for regulating the trade of the American Colonies; and he inſiſted, that the propoſed bill could not, in fair and reaſonable conſtruction, be ſaid to militate againſt the Navigation Act.

After ſeveral other members had given their various opinions on the ſubject, the bill was read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time the next day.

Tueſday, 8.

The Newfoundland intercourſe bill was read a ſecond time, and committed for Thurſday.

The order of the day was then read, for the attendance of the high bailiff, &c. on the Weſtminſter ſcrutiny.

Mr *Welbore Ellis* then moved, that the gentleman might be called to the bar.

[Mr Corbett was introduced.]

Mr *Ellis* deſired, that, in conſequence of the reſolution of the Houſe, he ſhould ſay what he had done in the ſcrutiny in conſequence of the orders of that Houſe.

The high bailiff ſaid, he was not prepared with a narrative, but would anſwer any queſtions put to him on the ſubject.

Mr *Ellis* ſaid, the queſtion that firſt occurred was, What had he done in the ſcrutiny in conſequence of the orders of the Houſe?

High bailiff ſaid, after ſettling ſome regulations, he had proceeded with the ſcrutiny from day to day, always giving his attendance himſelf. He began with St Anne's, where he ſcrutinized about 100 votes, 25 of which were ſtruck off the poll of Mr Fox, and 27 from that of Sir Cecil Wray. They then proceeded to St Martin's, where they had already diſcuſſed 212 votes, of which 80 had been ſtruck from the poll of Mr Fox, and 60 from that of Sir Cecil Wray. The whole number who polled in St Anne's was 906, in St Martin's 2268, and on the whole poll 14,200. Being aſked, ſaid, That the principal delay was in long examinations; in ſtill longer croſs-examinations; and in long arguments of counſel drawn therefrom. —Had no power to examine upon oath, nor any other means to compel the diſcovery of truth than by examination, and knows of no compulſory power whatever. Being aſked, ſaid, He conſidered himſelf as acting under the directions of the Houſe; and thought himſelf bound to continue ſo to do, till he received further orders—Said, he ſhould be perfectly ſatisfied to make a return, if ſo ordered by the Houſe, and happy to be releaſed. Being aſked by what authority he deemed himſelf acting, when he firſt granted the ſcrutiny to take place? ſaid, Under the authority veſted by law in every returning officer. Said, They had been near eight months going through two pariſhes; thoſe two pariſhes were a fourth of the whole; conſequently, aſſuming the ſame rate of diſpatch, it would take about two years more.

Upon the whole, it was generally agreed, that the high bailiff anſwered to the ſatisfaction of the Houſe.

Mr Hargrave then underwent an examination of three hours; in the courſe of which he aſſerted, that the ſcrutiny was the moſt futile and nugatory mode of proceeding that could be adopted.

Afterward, Mr Murphy, during an examination of the ſame length, convinced the Houſe of the inſufficiency of the ſcrutiny.—The further conſideration of the ſubject was then poſtponed to the next day.

Wedneſday, 9.

The order of the day being then called for,

Mr *Welbore Ellis* roſe, and, in a very able ſpeech, remarked upon the evidence of yeſterday, which, he ſaid, of itſelf ſpoke forcibly to the fact.—The preſent queſtion was one of the moſt important that could be agitated in parliament. It involved the conſtitution; for it comprehended the prerogative of the crown, and the rights of the people. After ſome ſtrictures on the conduct of the high bailiff, Mr Ellis ſaid, that from the circumſtances which had tranſpired in the courſe of the examination, the high bailiff had avowed, that his mind was ſatisfied that he ſhould be able to make a conſcientious return, whenever he ſhould be authoriſed by the Houſe to put a period to the ſcrutiny. On this conſideration, Mr Ellis contended, that it

was

was incumbent on the Houſe to order the high bailiff to make a return. He concluded with making the following motion:

'That it appear to the Houſe, That T. Corbett, high bailiff of the city of Weſtminſter, do receive from the ſheriff of Middleſex a precept to return two fit and able citizens to ſerve in parliament for the city of Weſtminſter, returnable on the 17th day of May inſtant; that he be ordered forthwith make a return of the ſaid precept.'

Mr *Pitt* ſeconded the motion, and was very ſevere on the conduct of the high bailiff, which, he ſaid, ſhould excite the higheſt reſentment of the Houſe. If a returning officer ſhould delay the return of a writ, an attachment would iſſue againſt him. On the due meeting of parliament the rights of the people depended; and if they, by any fraudulent means, might be evaded or impeded, the conſtitution would in effect be deſtroyed, and we ſhould no longer be a free people. If in other caſes the preſumptive wars ſuffered to go on a month in many; how therefore was the granting of ſuch a meaſure, by enabling the high bailiff to make his return, and ſuffering him to diſpoſe of the intereſt of the whole nation for ſeven months?

Lord *Mahon* remarked, that, with reſpect to contingent expences, which derived its origin from a much earlier period than the Revolution, he did not for the leaſt of intending upon the preſent occaſion, any more than the preſent hour, which the convenience of the Houſe required. And as it was allowed that ſeveral caſes had been ſtated and were true, and as it was neceſſary to juſtify, and parliamentary ſupport to, the meaſure the miniſter to the conſideration, which the Hon. Gentleman who had ſpoken laſt ſeemed diſpoſed to offer, the Lord Chancellor were to throw every obſtruction in the way of the ſcrutiny by long ſpeeches and by motions and propoſitions of this and that kind, and that at a time when the Right Hon. Gentleman, Mr Fox, would not be a volunteer, by his powerful eloquence and numerous friends, to ſupport him in the Houſe, and to give vent to his grievances, and the ſufferings of the electors of Weſtminſter, by the exerciſe of a right, which had already been repreſented as contrary to the known laws of the land, and not militated even againſt the conſtitution itſelf." Any thing and every thing, his Lordſhip ſaid, would ſerve the Right Hon. Gentleman for ſubjects of popular declamation; and as he had the power of perverting the ſenſe of the moſt oppoſite truths, to ſerve his own purpoſes, every one knew he did not want the inclination to exaggerate his imaginary grievances, in order, if poſſible, to intereſt the whole nation in his cauſe. He truſted, however, that the Houſe were not to be moved with empty unmeaning ſounds: but that they would act with conſiſtency and firmneſs; and not one day begin a buſineſs by way of experiment, which the next, without having patience to ſee it fairly tried, they would pronounce abſurd and impracticable. His Lordſhip, after one of the moſt elaborate ſpeeches he ever made, concluded with moving the following amendment: to leave out all but 'That,' and to add,

'The ſpeaker do acquaint Thomas Corbett, high bailiff of Weſtminſter, that he is not precluded by this Houſe from making a return, when ever in his judgement he can do it.

'That this Houſe is not ſatisfied that the ſcrutiny has been carried on with all practicable expedition.

'That it is his duty to adopt ſome meaſure for the future carrying on of the ſcrutiny free from unneceſſary delay; and that he is not precluded from ſo doing by the want of conſent of parties, and will be protected in the exerciſe of his duty by this Houſe.'

This occaſioned a very long debate, towards the end of which

Mr *Pitt* roſe; and waving the variety of extraneous matter which had been introduced by different ſpeakers, he would, he ſaid, reſtrain all he had to ſay to two heads only, the legality of the ſcrutiny; the other, the neceſſity of continuing it. As to the firſt, it had been ſo fully diſcuſſed in the preceding ſeſſion, that to add any thing more would be ſuperfluous. The ſecond was a ſimple one, but ſpread into a variety of branches. It had been ſaid, that by the inſtitution of the ſcrutiny the conſtitution had been violated. But how or in what manner had it been violated? Did any one deny, on the ſcrutiny that the conſtitution had been violated?—The legality of the ſcrutiny was therefore inconteſtible. All then that can be called in queſtion is the propriety of continuing the ſcrutiny. To determine this queſtion, he referred back to the principle on which the ſcrutiny was eſtabliſhed, namely, on the numbers of *bad* votes being ſo great, that it was doubtful which of the parties had the majority of legal votes. In confirmation of this doubt, though the high bailiff had not yet gone through more than a fourth part of the number of voters, who on counted in all to 12,000, there had been more than 200 of that fourth found to have been *bad*. Will it not, therefore, by parity of reaſoning, be natural to conclude, that if in the examination of two pariſhes only, in which there were not more than 3000 voters, 200 of them have been found to be *bad*, that in the examination of the other pariſhes, in which there are 9,000 voters yet to be ſcrutiniſed, there will be found the ſame proportion bad, that is, in all 600 at leaſt *bad*? Surely, as this ſhort ſpecimen

has incontrovertibly juſtified the principle, it has likewiſe furniſhed ample reaſon for full inveſtigation of the grievance.

Mr *Pitt* proceeded, in like manner, to anſwer other objections. He ſaid it had been urged, 1. That the ſcrutiny had proved ineffectual; 2. That the inquiry ſhould rather have been referred to the committee under Mr Grenville's act; 3. That the poll was itſelf a ſcrutiny, and that therefore another ſcrutiny was ſuperfluous; 4. That it was a partial mode of proceeding; and, 5. That it was expenſive, and meant as a means of keeping the city of Weſtminſter unrepreſented. To the 1ſt, he anſwered, That it had been rendered ineffectual by the ſpirit of procraſtination in Mr Fox and his friends, and by the unfitneſs of Mr Hargrave to accelerate the proceedings. To the 2d, he replied, That Mr Grenville's committee was a tribunal to *try* an election, not to *make* one. How, he would aſk, was this buſineſs to be brought before Mr Grenville's committee before it was completed? And how could it be completed while ſo many *bad* votes were undiſcovered? In either caſe the grievance, if ſo it muſt be termed, to the electors of Weſtminſter, muſt have been equal; they muſt have remained equally unrepreſented. To the 3d objection, The number of bad votes that had been found ſince the concluſion of the poll was an anſwer not to be refuted. To the 4th, The high encomiums that had been paſſed on the integrity, wiſdom, knowledge in the laws, unconquerable honeſty and ſtrict impartiality of Mr Hargrave, left no room to ſuſpect that any *partialities* had been permitted on either ſide. To the 5th objection, he anſwered, That the expence was enhanced by every mode of unneceſſary extravagance; by all the arts of law-craft; all what is called *puzzling the cauſe*; by every means of promoting litigation, and cauſing an unneceſſary waſte of time and money. Mr Hargrave, he ſaid, had a great depth of knowledge, a perfect acquaintance with the ambiguities of the law, which he had learned to convert to the cauſes that came before him, and knew how to apply the ſyſtem of his own court (Chancery) to the method chalked out in the court of ſcrutiny. His labour and induſtry were unremitted, and his ſagacity ſo great, that he could confound and perplex, and render that unintelligible to himſelf which was clear to all the world beſides; and all this with the greateſt profeſſional dexterity: but, for his part, he could not ſee the neceſſity for ſuch a profundity of erudition in caſes familiar to the moſt ordinary underſtanding. It was true, the right of voting in elections for Weſtminſter was not ſo clearly aſcertained as not to admit of a doubt; but that doubt was not to be removed by the ſubtleties of lawyers: It muſt be removed by an act of the legiſlature. Before he ſat down, he took notice of every invidious remark, every poignant ſtroke of wit, and every ſenſible and pertinent obſervation, that had been ſaid or made during the courſe of the debate; and ſeeing the Right Hon. Gentleman [Mr Fox] in a collected ſtate, having reſerved himſelf to hear what he had to ſay on the ſubject before he roſe himſelf, he hoped to hear no more of thoſe tragic tales of tyranny, perſecution, and cruelty, that have been ſo pathetically deplored on the other ſide of the Houſe; nor of thoſe declamations and wailings, as if every hour the ſcrutiny continued a freſh ſtab was given to the vitals of the conſtitution.

Mr *Fox* roſe at half after two in the morning; and, in an animated ſpeech of more than two hours, kept the Houſe awake till five. He conſidered the queſtion under different heads, and combated the principle on which it was grounded, as well in point of law as ancient uſage and parliamentary proceeding. In the courſe of it he alternately was ſerious, ſevere, ironical, witty, ſarcaſtical and inimitably logical and pointed. His ſpeech, however, might rather be conſidered as a remonſtrance againſt the meaſures of the preſent adminiſtration, than a mere diſcuſſion of the preſent queſtion. He recapitulated every leading feature of the Right Hon. Gentleman's conduct [meaning Mr Pitt's], from his aſſuming the character of miniſter to the preſent hour. He dwelt particularly on his India manœuvres, which he reprobated in the moſt unequivocal terms. He concluded with obſerving, that though he had unwillingly been driven into a ſtate of political hoſtility with the Right Hon. Gentleman, he had notwithſtanding ſeen, or thought he had ſeen, ſomething like magnanimity in his diſpoſition, which he thought would have inſpired him with a different perſonal conduct than he had met from him that day. He conſidered the proceedings againſt him as a means of expulſion. He ſtated the expences of the ſcrutiny at 30,000l. a-year; a ſum ſo enormous, that neither he nor any party could be ſuppoſed able to ſupport it for any length of time. He would not, he ſaid, with-hold from them the pleaſure of knowing, that, from the above circumſtance, protraction would certainly give them ſucceſs; and he believed, that the ſtatement he had juſt made would ſhow the cauſe of their perſeverance in a clearer point of view than any thing elſe that had been ſaid upon the ſubject. But though perſonal poverty might give his perſecutors ſome temporary pleaſure, they ſhould ſtill find him unbroken in ſpirit, and undaunted in mind, purſuing every conſtitutional means to ſtem the current of corruption, nor ever to let

ſleep for a moment the deciſion that they ſo malignantly endeavoured to evade.

Mr *Dundas* roſe, he ſaid, in reply to all that vehement declamation, all that torrent of coarſe obloquy, which the Right Hon. Gentleman who ſpoke laſt is ſo ready on all occaſions, and on all queſtions, to pour forth againſt thoſe who oppoſe his purſuits. What he has been pleaſed to ſay of his unwillingneſs to be driven into a ſtate of political hoſtility with the Right Hon. Gentleman [Mr Pitt] is neither more nor leſs than this, that he had no ſooner ſeen that the Right Hon. Gentleman had a will of his own, and would not be compulſively led to ſecond his views, than he reſolved to repreſent him as the moſt haughty, corrupt, unconſtitutional, and dangerous man and miniſter that ever this country produced. It is thus, ſaid Mr Dundas, that the Right Hon. Gentleman has at all times thought proper to monopoliſe all patriotiſm, all public principles, and all love of freedom, to his own ſingle ſelf. "I am the palladium of "the liberties of this country. I am the "champion of the conſtitution. I am the "man of the people. I am the Atlas of "this free ſtate." Such is the language of the Hon. Gentleman, alternately pouring forth praiſes and execrations on the ſame men, juſt as the viciſſitudes of political affairs may happen to act for him or againſt him. Having ſaid thus much by way of reply to the Hon. Gentleman's invectives, Mr Dundas proceeded, in the next place, to conſider his argument with reference to the queſtion: and firſt, to the vehement exclamations of the violation of the conſtitution, which is ſo familiar in the mouth of the Hon. Gentleman, and with which he is ſo ſenſibly affected, that he cannot ſit ſilent, he cannot reſt, he cannot ſleep, till the vote of the Houſe is reſcinded, and the outrage repaired. I would aſk him, ſaid Mr Dundas, how he ſlept ſince the year 1750, when the outrage on the conſtitution was then as flagrant as now, by the ſcrutiny between Vandeput and Trentham? The conſtitution has ſurvived that ſhock, and it would be ridiculous to ſuppoſe that it will be in the leaſt injured by this. The ſimilarity between the two ſcrutinies is ſtriking. There were the ſame exertions, the ſame contentions of the ariſtocracy, the ſame intrigues as now. Both the great men and great women were ſeen to uſe the ſame condeſcenſions in both caſes; and, in point of delay, if there was any difference, he appealed to the evidence before the Houſe, if it was not owing to the manœuvres of the Hon. Gentleman [Mr Fox] to procraſtinate.

He ſupported the right of the high bailiff to have proceeded, without the conſent of parties, to ſcrutiniſe the pariſhes where the greateſt ſuſpicion of bad votes lay, which was notwithſtanding controverted by Mr Fox, and was determined by ballot. Would it not then be partial to the laſt degree, to reſtrain the high bailiff from ſcrutinizing thoſe pariſhes in their turn, and compel him to make a return before he had fully ſatisfied his doubts? The Houſe had already gone the length of determining ſcrutinies to be lawful, even after the return of the writ, ſhould the circumſtances of the caſe require it; ſurely this is more agreeable to reaſon, and conſonant to the principles of the conſtitution, than to declare all ſcrutinies illegal. If no ſcrutiny was to be allowed, mark the conſequence. At all popular elections, the rabble would be the electors; and if the returning officer was obliged to make his return on their votes, the abſurdity to which that would lead is notorious. The fact is, the right of voting in Weſtminſter is not ſufficiently aſcertained, and a bill is wanting to explain it; but till that is obtained, parliament muſt not decide againſt the law of the land, and ſcrutinies muſt be permitted, wherever, on probable grounds, they are demanded.

Having in the courſe of his ſpeech charged Mr Fox with uſing the electors of Weſtminſter as the *inſtruments of ſedition*, *Mr Fox* roſe again, and declared this aſſertion to be a *direct falſehood*. Mr *Dundas* perſiſted in declaring it was his opinion, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had uſed the electors of that city as the inſtruments of *his* ſedition.

The queſtion being loudly called for, it was put on the motion, ayes 135, noes 174: majority 39. The queſtion was then put on Lord Mulgrave's amendment, and carried without a diviſion.

The high bailiff was then called to the bar; and the reſolutions contained in the amendment juſt carried, were read to him by the Speaker, and a copy of them ordered to be delivered to him.

Col. *Fitzpatrick* then roſe, and gave notice, that he had received a petition from the electors of Weſtminſter, praying to be heard by counſel, which he ſhould preſent on an early day. The Houſe roſe at half after ſix in the morning.

Thurſday, Friday, and Saturday, no debates.

Monday, Feb. 14.

Mr *Pitt* moved the order of the day for going into committee on the Newfoundland bill. But having already explained the nature of that bill according to our beſt comprehenſions, any further explanation of it would be only a tedious repetition; as even Mr Fox, whoſe diſcernment is quicker than moſt mens, declared he did not clearly underſtand it [at leaſt had not made up his mind upon it]. Thus much, however, may be neceſſary to ſay, that while the Houſe was

were diſputing, the people of Newfoundland were ſtarving. After the ſtrongeſt oppoſition that we have known to a bill of this humane nature, it was ſuffered to paſs for a limited time (ſeven months) only. It was the principle of the bill, which was thought to encroach upon the Navigation Act, that was ſo ſtrongly combated.

Tueſday 15.

This day a great deal of public buſineſs was gone through without debate.

The Houſe was called over, and a new call was ordered on that day three weeks.

Wedneſday 16.

Mr *Francis* roſe, and called the attention of the Houſe to the civil eſtabliſhment of Bengal, which, he ſaid, amounted to the enormous ſum of 927,945 l. greater than the civil liſt eſtabliſhment of Great Britain.

In 1774, it amounted only to 126,000 l.

In 1776, in conſequence of the adjuſtment of Governor Haſtings and council, it roſe to 251,533 l.

Since which the whole power of the government having devolved on Governor Haſtings, it has amounted to 927,945 l.

Among the particulars of this increaſe he mentioned the following:

New ſalt-office inſtituted by Governor Haſtings.

The preſident of that board (beſides being chief of the diſtrict of Nudea, the emoluments of which are unknown) is ſtated to have received - - £. 18,480

Five other Members,	Firſt -	13,100
	Second	11,480
	Third	13,183
	Fourth	6,257
	Fifth	10,307
Total expence of this board		£. 72,807

That, beſides the above, there was a board of cuſtoms at Calcutta, the ſalaries of three officers for management, annually 23,070 l.

A new committee of revenue, of 5 perſons, 47,350 l.

The preſident's ſalary 10,950 l.; of the other four 9,100 l. each annually. The preſident has received beſides 4,280 l. a-year, as ambaſſador to Madagee-Saindia, which he now enjoys, and has enjoyed for ſeveral years.

An agent victualler at Fort William, whoſe profits on an average of three years have amounted to 15,970 l. a-year, beſides 2,200 l. a-year as poſt-maſter; who is yet no higher in the ſervice than a writer.

A committee of grain, whoſe ſalaries amount in the whole to 14,100 l. a-year.

Paymaſters of the forces 43,670 l. a-year, beſides a paymaſter and accomptant at Lucknow 7,640 l. a-year.

An allowance of 4,280 l. a-year to a reſident at Goa, where there never was a reſident.

Chaplains charged to the company 10,538 l. a-year, though there is not one church in Bengal.

Governor General's eight aid-de-camps. Beſides the above, an innumerable multitude of officers, whoſe ſtated profits are immoderate: among whom are agents for providing gun-powder, for ſupplying military ſtores, for providing elephants, for ſupplying boats, for furniſhing the army with draught and carriage bullocks, the profits of whoſe contracts are ſuppoſed to amount to more than 50,000 l. a-year.

Mr *Francis* obſerved, that thoſe expences were greater than could poſſibly be borne, if any hopes were yet entertained of making India a ſource of revenue to this country. He could not, however, account for the ſudden reduction of the diſburſements in Bengal, from three millions and a half to one million. But, preparatory to what he had further to bring forward on the ſubject, he would move, That a ſtatement be laid before the Houſe of the ſalaries and emoluments of the officers in the ſeveral departments of revenue, &c. in Bengal in the years 1782 and 1783, compared with their amount in 1776; alſo for an eſtimate of the probable reſources and expenditure of the Bengal Government, from April 30, 1784, to the 16th of May 1785.

Major *Scott* aroſe, and replied to Mr Francis. He declared before God, that nothing he had ever heard in that Houſe had aſtoniſhed him ſo much as the ſpeech of the Hon. Gentleman. He had ſtated that the emoluments ariſing to the officers employed in the department of ſalt were enormous; yet all thoſe emoluments were fixed by the unanimous aſſent of the ſupreme council, when that very gentleman was one of the members. And when the Houſe were informed, that for every rupee gained by the members of that board, the Company realiſed *nine*, the Houſe would be equally aſtoniſhed at the Hon. Gentleman's unfair repreſentation. The fact was, that from 1776 down to 1780 the Company had realiſed no revenue from ſalt. In 1780 Governor Haſtings took the manufacture of ſalt into the Company's hands, and allowed the gentlemen employed in it 10 *per cent.* for all they *netted*: [and the reaſons for ſo doing were contained in a minute ſigned by the Hon. Gentleman's own hand; importing, that as the advantage to be derived from the plan would depend on the quantity manufactured and the *economy* to be obſerved in the management, it would be adviſeable to afford the comptroller and agents ſome particular inducement to give their utmoſt attention to thoſe two objects, &c.] The conſequence

had proved the wiſdom of the plan; for after paying all thoſe enormous ſalaries, as the Hon. Gentleman had been pleaſed to call them, and every other expence, the Company have *now* a net revenue of 590,000l. a-year, from which, before, they had ſuſtained an annual loſs.

In this manner did Major Scott combat almoſt every charge brought by Mr Francis againſt the enormous emoluments ſhared by the Company's ſervants. He was himſelf, he ſaid, ſent by Mr Haſtings officially to the Hon. Gentleman in May or June 1780, to communicate to him a reſolution of council, not to ſuffer army paymaſters to retain balances in their hands, but to allow *per centage* on their diſburſements; this *per centage* roſe, as in England, in time of war, and was now reduced by the peace. The Hon. Gentleman expreſſes pleaſure to ſee the military charges reduced ſo low, but he doubts the fact. Every one knows the difference between war and peace, and what the extraordinaries of an army are. When the eſtimates in 1782 were made out, it was war; when the laſt eſtimates were made out, it was peace. Is there any myſtery in accounting for the difference of the two eſtimates?

Major *Scott* made ſeveral other pertinent obſervations. And

Mr *Francis*, in reply, ſaid, The plan of paying the ſalt-officers by *per centage* was propoſed to him about two months before his departure from India, when he was but little concerned about meaſures that were to operate long after his departure; he thought the principle might be a good one, and that was all he had conſented to. He could not then judge of the abuſes that would be made of it; but when they were diſcovered, they ought to have been reformed.

Mr *Pitt* was fully ſenſible of reductions that were neceſſary for the ſalvation of the Company; but as a board had been appointed by act of parliament for regulating the abuſes ſo juſtly complained of, he hoped gentlemen would not run a race with the commiſſioners now actually exerting their utmoſt in the inveſtigation of that important reform; he, therefore, could not help oppoſing the motion, which could only tend to obſtruct the meaſure, without producing any poſſible advantage.

The motion however was carried.

Thurſday, Feb. 17.

The army eſtimates were brought forward. The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply, Marquis of Graham in the chair,

Sir *G. Yonge* (*Secretary at War*) roſe, to ſtate the number of men intended to be moved for, to conſtitute the army eſtabliſhment for the ſervice of the preſent year. He took notice, that 70 regiments were intended to be kept up, including the ſix regiments that had been propoſed to be reduced when the army eſtimates were laſt year laid before the Houſe; but as it appeared at that time to be the general ſenſe of the Houſe, that thoſe regiments ſhould not be reduced; in order to comply with the feelings expreſſed for thoſe brave officers who had ſo gallantly fought in defence of their country, and that no additional expence on their account might be incurred, a general reduction of the army had taken place; by which, upon the whole, there would be a ſaving to the public. He ſaid, the number propoſed to be voted was rather lower than had been granted for any year ſince that of 1748. He concluded with moving,

"That a number of land-forces, including 2830 invalids, amounting to 18,130 effective men, be employed for the year 1785. And

"That 655,963l. 4s. 8d. be granted to his Majeſty for defraying the charge of the ſame. And alſo,

"That 222,021l. 4s. 4d. be granted for payment of forts and garriſons."

Lord *North* remarked, on what the Right Hon. Secretary at War had ſaid, that the number of regiments to be kept up was greater, yet the expence to the public was to be leſs. His Lordſhip wiſhed to know how that was to be effected.

The *Secretary* in reply ſaid, by reducing throughout the army one drum and ten privates in each company; ſo that the number of men reduced in the other regiments would be greater than the number contained in the ſix regiments intended to be kept up.

Both reſolutions were moved, and agreed to.

After ſeveral motions for papers reſpecting the commercial arrangements with Ireland, which were all agreed to,

Mr *Pitt* roſe, and called the attention of the Houſe to the reports of the Commiſſioners of Accounts, whoſe abilities, induſtry, and perſeverance in the diſcharge of their duty, deſerved, he ſaid, the unanimous thanks, not only of that Houſe, but of the whole nation. And in order to impreſs the Houſe with an adequate idea of the importance of the ſubject-matter of their reports, he recapitulated the ſeveral offices that had been the objects of their inveſtigation, namely, the office of the Receiver-General of the land-tax; thoſe of the Paymaſter-General of the forces, Secretary at war, Treaſurer of the navy, the navy and victualling-offices, cuſtoms and exciſe-offices in England and Scotland, offices for ſick and hurt ſeamen, tax-office, ſtamp-office, poſt-office, paymaſter-general's office, ſurveyor-general of the land-revenue, impreſt office, &c.

ſurveyor-general of the woods and foreſts, hackney-coach office, and the hawkers and pedlars office. All theſe ſeveral offices and departments, Mr Pitt ſaid, had fallen under the examination of the Commiſſioners of Accounts; and their reports would be the beſt guide to the committee of the Houſe, in their inveſtigations of the ſubjects to which he meant principally to draw their attention.

To bring this complicated buſineſs the more clearly before the Houſe, he claſſed his matter under three diſtinct heads. In the firſt, he placed the offices employed in levying and collecting the public revenue; in the ſecond, the offices employed in the diſburſement and expenditure of it; and in the third, which he conſidered as the moſt important of all, he included the manner in which the whole revenue ſhould be finally accounted for.

Under the firſt of theſe heads came naturally to be conſidered the offices of receiver-general of the land-tax, the poſt-office, the boards of cuſtoms and exciſe, the ſalt-office, the ſtamp-office, coach-office, &c. In all which offices, ſuch regulations had already taken place as to render any further remarks for the preſent unneceſſary. But thoſe he chiefly wiſhed to recommend to the attention of the Houſe, were the offices in which immenſe ſums of the public money were detained, to the manifeſt loſs and riſk of the public. He inſtanced the tax-office, in which from the year 1756 there appeared to be due in arrears, in the hands of defaulters, no leſs than 113,161 l. of which 24,257l. had already been loſt upon compoſition, and a great part of the remainder ſtill very doubtful; whereas, from the exciſe-office, where the money was paid in weekly, there had been no arrears during the ſame period, or defaulters, except in one inſtance only to the amount of about 3600 l. To prevent loſſes of the like kind, was, he ſaid, one great object he had in view.

He then proceeded to the navy-office, where it was of importance to prevent arrears from lying long in the hands of treaſurers both in and out of office *. This, he ſaid, carried the appearance of much difficulty, which, however, ſhould not deter the Houſe from looking forward to ſeek the means of remedy. One great difficulty to treaſurers making up their accounts was owing to the almoſt impracticability of purſers accounting regularly, from the frequency of being ſhifted from one ſhip to another; another was, the privilege given to ſub-accountants of having their accounts ſet *in ſuper*, by which they were never fairly made out or examined. He therefore moſt readily acquieſced in the recommendation of the Commiſſioners of Accounts, that the balances in the treaſurers hands ſhould be regularly paid into the bank, which would put an end to all diſputes about intereſt, as has of late been much the faſhion. With reſpect to the ordnance-board, he had the pleaſure of informing the Houſe, that, from the very excellent and judicious regulations made there, the wiſhes of the Commiſſioners of Accounts had already been anticipated; and he had only farther to wiſh, that the rule preſcribed to the other offices, to pay their balances into the bank, might be adopted in this. He touched ſlightly on the little regard that had been paid by former adminiſtrations to objects of the greateſt magnitude; and inſtanced the extraordinaries of the army, the expenditure of which he thought a material object of inquiry.

The pay-office was the next ſubject of animadverſion, in which the Commiſſioners of Accounts had pointed out many abuſes that called for correction. One of the evils which had taken root in that office, and not eaſy to be eradicated, was the application of the ſums voted for particular ſervices, to the purpoſes of other ſervices, for which other ſpecific ſums had been granted. This gave great latitude to paymaſters to retain incredible ſums of public money in their hands, of which inſtances are recent in every one's memory. But, as ſome regulations were now in the courſe of experiment, the neceſſity of any further obſervations on this office at this time was precluded.

On the vaſt emoluments of the impreſt-office he enlarged with ſome vehemence. The ſums, extorted for management by this office, had amounted to more than 114,420 l. but what was ſtill more to be regretted, the enormity of the ſum roſe in direct proportion to the diſtreſſes of the public. The Commiſſioners of Accounts had hazarded various ſentiments on this ſubject. Should the ſubſtitution of ſalaries, in the room of fees and per-

* The following ſums were remaining in the hands of the late and preſent treaſurers of the navy, on the 31ſt of December 1784.

Right Hon. Welbore Ellis (appointed treaſurer of the navy in 1777.)	£. 12,354 2 2
Right Hon. Iſaac Barre (appointed in March 1782.) - -	28,816 11 10
Right Hon. Henry Dundas (appointed in July 1782.) - -	12,761 14 4½
Right Hon. Charles Townſhend (appointed in April 1783.) -	48,852 1 5½
Right Hon. Henry Dundas (appointed a ſecond time in December 1783.)	152,992 19 6
	£. 255,777 9 4½

perquiſites, become the ſubject of conſideration, the reaſonableneſs and propriety of thoſe fees, &c. would naturally come under the inſpection of perſons who were to be intruſted with the powers of ſettling the quantum of the equivalent; but the ſums paid at preſent to the auditors ſo far exceeded all due proportion, as to require immediate attention. No emoluments of individuals ought to grow out of the diſtreſſes of the country. Every public office had originally been inſtituted for the ſervice of the ſtate, and the duties of it diſcharged for the emolument of government; but when it was no longer for public advantage that ſuch ſervices ſhould be performed, or when the exerciſe of them became an unneceſſary expence, it would be an inverſion of the principle that governed ſuch eſtabliſhments, to ſuffer that private emolument, which was no motive for the inſtitution, to prevent or retard the abolition or abatement of the expence. Theſe obſervations were directed, he ſaid, to the ſituation of the auditors of impreſt, and were intended to prepare the way for a propoſed regulation. On that ground it was, however, previouſly neceſſary to examine particularly, whether ſuch regulation interfered with any right veſted in the officer by virtue of his office. The laſt patent for the grant of this office deſcribed it with its emoluments. The power of auditing the Bank and South-Sea accounts was deduced from the general words "auditing and determining the accounts of all perſons accountable for ſums received by the name of *impreſt*." The iſſue therefore, by way of impreſt, was the circumſtance that gave the auditor authority to examine the expenditure; and this circumſtance depended entirely on the authority that directs the iſſue, which is either the ſign manual, or an act of parliament; conſequently the power of auditing muſt depend on the crown or the legiſlature. The auditor's office exiſted before annuities were created; but when created, the legiſlature thought proper to direct the payment of them to be accounted for according to the due courſe of the exchequer, by which the auditors gained a new object. But ſhould the legiſlature ſee good cauſe to alter this mode of iſſue, could there be a doubt of its having a juſt right ſo to do?

In the regulations which he had to propoſe, it was with him a generally received principle, to preſerve patent rights and living intereſts. Theſe he conſidered as inſignia of notable ſervices rendered by the patentees for the advantage of the ſtate; but, much as he reſpected patent intereſts, he would not go ſo far as to admit, that the patentees had a right to conſider the enormous unforeſeen accumulation of profit ariſing from the diſtreſſes of their country as a property ſacred, which no reform was ever to touch. In the fair conſtruction of any patent right, he could not allow ſuch an idea deducible from it. If it were, the conſequence would be fatal; for, however paradoxical it might appear, the fact was, that the faſter money flowed into the office, the more remarkable it was for delay. By the conſtitution of the office, the principals, conſidering their places as ſinecures, did the buſineſs by clerks; who, being paid by fees and perquiſites, were equally open to the ſub-accountant who wiſhed *his* account to be delayed, as to him who wiſhed *his* to be accelerated. He exempted, however, the preſent auditors and their deputies from this cenſure, who, he ſaid, had exerted themſelves, and done more than could have been expected. His remarks were levelled at the conſtitution of the office, not at the officers who were to do the buſineſs. He then adverted to the immenſe increaſe of the ſub-accountant's arrears, and thought that ſome plan ſhould be fallen upon for ſettling their accounts. He reminded the Houſe, that about two years ago he had been laughed at for ſtating, that there were then upwards of *forty millions* of the public money unaccounted for, and treated as a viſionary for ſuppoſing that he could recover *forty thouſand* pounds, or even 40 l. of the money; but he had now the ſatisfaction to aſſure the Houſe, that 27,000,000 had already been traced; that 257,000l. had actually been acknowledged; and that ſolid ſums might yet be expected from a farther inveſtigation. The inquiry, he knew, was tedious, as there were upwards of 900 perſons concerned in that enormous balance; but he would not be diſpirited. He would ſubmit it to the Houſe, whether the powers of the impreſt ſhould not be enlarged, ſo as to enable them to ſettle the public accounts with the utmoſt exactneſs. The fees of office amounted at preſent to upwards of 60,000 l. though the buſineſs, as formerly tranſacted, did not deſerve ſo many hundreds: it would be neceſſary, therefore, in his opinion, to render the auditors reſponſible for the negligence of their clerks; and that all fees ſhould be aboliſhed, and handſome ſalaries ſubſtituted in their room. He had no doubt of the general concurrence of the Houſe in this important and neceſſary retrenchment

One thing he found recommended in the reports of the Commiſſioners of Accounts, which he meant at preſent wholly to abandon, and that was the conſolidation of offices. This, he ſaid, he did from a conviction, that the ſaving would be inconſiderable: but he was not certain but that a part of the buſineſs of one office, that ſeemed to be overloaded, might not be transferred to another that had leſs to do. He inſtanced the exciſe-office; ſome

ſome part of the buſineſs of which might be transferred to the tax-office, and placed on a new footing. As to the taxes that were optional, and in a manner voluntary, ſuch as that on coaches, and others of the like kind, he meant a collector to be appointed to call upon the parties chargeable at ſtated times, inſtead of leaving it to them to pay at their pleaſure. The conſolidation of the hackney coach-office, and hawkers and pedlars-office, would be rendered unneceſſary by the abolition of the offices themſelves; of which he ſhould ſay more on ſome future occaſion.

In the courſe of his ſpeech, which kept up the attention of the Houſe for more than three hours, by the variety of objects to which he alluded, he more than once took occaſion to blame the inattention of former adminiſtrations to meaſures of the greateſt magnitude. He inſtanced their total diſregard to a liſt of the ſub-accountants deemed defaulters, which had been prepared by order of the treaſury-board, and laid upon the table in the ſeſſion of 1782-3, but not ſuffered to be conſidered as a voucher of any authority.

He concluded with moving, "That leave be given to bring in a bill for better examining and auditing the accounts of this kingdom."

After Mr *Sheridan* had replied to ſome ſtrokes of cenſure which had fallen from the Right Hon. Gentleman in the courſe of his remarks,

Mr *Fox* roſe, and inſiſted, that notwithſtanding all the parade of merit which the Right Hon. Gentleman had aſſumed to himſelf and colleagues, on the ſcore of reform, he would venture to compare the *one* year in which he had the honour of a ſhare in the adminiſtration, with the *two* that the Right Hon. Gentleman had been miniſter; and refer to the reports of the Commiſſioners of Accounts, to decide in which period the moſt important public buſineſs had been diſpatched.

The queſtion was put and agreed to.

Mr *Pitt* roſe again and moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill, for better regulating the office of treaſurer of the navy, and for transferring the cuſtody of the caſh for ordnance ſervice from the treaſurer of the ordnance to the bank. This was likewiſe put, and agreed to.

Mr *Pitt* then begged the attention of the Houſe to another motion, which he had once before, he ſaid, had the honour to make, and which, when modelled into the ſhape of a bill, had paſſed that Houſe, but had been rejected by the other. Their objection was, that the commiſſioners in the ſeveral departments had the power veſted in themſelves to correct the abuſes, if any, complained of, without a new law for that purpoſe. This, however, was more ſpecious than true: he would therefore move, that "leave be given to bring in a bill, for appointing commiſſioners to inquire into the fees, gratuities, perquiſites, and emoluments, which are, or lately have been, received in the ſeveral public offices to be therein named, to examine into any abuſes which may exiſt in the ſame, and to report ſuch obſervations as ſhall occur to them, for the better conducting and managing the buſineſs tranſacted in the ſaid offices."

Mr *Fox* owned, that when the bill alluded to was before in Parliament, he had done what he very ſeldom did, forbear to deliver his ſentiments upon it, and had ſuffered it to go to the Houſe of Lords, there to be thrown out.

The *Attorney General* caught at Mr Fox's confeſſing, that the Houſe of Lords might be rendered uſeful ſometimes, by throwing out ſuch bills as for reaſons of conveniency it might be thought adviſeable to ſuffer to paſs the Commons—and turned the laugh upon him. He then entered into the tendency of ſuch a bill, and the reaſons that required it; which neither the commiſſioners, nor government itſelf, could effect without new powers.

The *Solicitor General* was of the ſame opinion. The motion was agreed to, and the Houſe adjourned.

Feb. 18.

Col. *Fitzpatrick* roſe, to preſent a petition of the electors of Weſtminſter, praying to be heard by counſel, in ſupport of the allegations contained in a former petition from the ſame quarter.

Mr *Pitt* and Lord *Frederick Campbell* inſiſted, that it was vexatious, unparliamentary, and a hindrance to public buſineſs, to ſit diſcuſſing queſtions that had already been agitated in that Houſe.

Mr *Fox* inſiſted, that the grievances of the people were firſt to be diſcuſſed, in preference to every other part of public buſineſs; and urged the neceſſity of the preſent motion with much warmth.

Lord *Mulgrave* roſe to ſay ſomething on the motion; but the clamour was ſo great, that he could not be heard. And, to quiet it, the Speaker put the queſtion, and the motion was agreed to. It was then moved, and carried, that the high bailiff and his aſſeſſor do attend at the ſame time, and Monday was the day fixed.

Monday 21.

Col. *Fitzpatrick* moved the order of the day, for hearing counſel, as above.

Lord *Frederick Campbell* begged to know to what part of the petition the counſel were to be heard; whether to the new matters pretended to have occurred, or to the old that have already been diſcuſſed. He was, he ſaid, anxious to have the queſtion clearly

underſtood; and for that purpoſe would beg leave to move, "that the counſel for the electors of Weſtminſter be reſtrained from going into any other matter than what may tend to prove, that the evidence given on Wedneſday the 9th of February was defective and incomplete; or ſuch other matter as may have occurred ſince that day.

This motion, which was rather an amendment of the order of the day, was oppoſed by ſeveral members as unfair, uncandid, and unjuſt. Mr Sheridan, in particular, obſerved, that the amendment as propoſed by the noble Lord actually contradicted the order of the day. The prayer of the petitioners had been that they ſhould be heard by counſel in ſupport of their rights. In conſonance with this requeſt, the order of the day commanded that counſel ſhould be heard in ſupport of the petition, that is, on the ſubject of the ſaid rights. The amendment, therefore, certainly contradicted the order of the day, when it went, inſtead of the general queſtion of rights, to confine them to a particular fact. He therefore concluded with moving an amendment to that of the noble Lord,

'That the counſel be ordered to attend, and be reſtrained from going into any matter not actually contained in the petition immediately before the Houſe.'

A long debate enſued; but the queſtion being at length put, on a diviſion there appeared for Lord Frederick Campbell's motion,

Ayes	-	-	203
Noes	-	- -	145
		Majority	58

Counſel was then called in; and the Speaker informed them from the chair that the Houſe had reſtricted them from going into any matter but what ſhould tend to render the evidence of the 9th of February more complete, or ſuch other new matter as has occurred ſince.

Mr Erſkine begged leave to ſay, that as they were reſtrained from going into the merits of the cauſe of their clients, and were reſtricted from entering into the legality of it, though appearing at the bar of that Houſe in the character of lawyers, they begged leave therefore to withdraw.

The high bailiff was then ordered to the bar, and paſſed a ſhort examination. After which a motion was made, that the high bailiff do make a return of two members to ſerve in parliament for the city of Weſtminſter: on which, after ſome debate, a diviſion took place, when the numbers were: For the motion, 136; againſt the motion, 145. Majority 9 only.

Tueſday, Feb. 22.

The Houſe was called over for the ſecond time during this ſeſſion; after which,

Mr *Pitt* moved, that the diſpatches from Ireland might be read. This being agreed to, the following propoſitions, as moved by Mr Orde on the 7th inſtant, in the Iriſh parliament, and there finally amended and agreed to on the 12th, were read alſo.

I. Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is highly important to the general intereſt of the Britiſh empire, that the trade between Great Britain and Ireland be encouraged and extended as much as poſſible; and for that purpoſe, that the intercourſe and commerce be finally ſettled and regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

II. Reſolved, That towards carrying into full effect ſo deſirable a ſettlement, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland, ſhould be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the ſame regulations, and at the ſame duties (if ſubject to duties) to which they are liable, when imported directly from the place of their growth, product, or manufacture; and that all duties originally paid on the importation into either country reſpectively, ſhall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other.

III. Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it is proper that no prohibition ſhould exiſt in either country, againſt the importation, uſe, or ſale of any article, the growth, product, or manufacture of the other; and that the duty on the importation of every ſuch article, if ſubject to duty in either country, ſhould be preciſely the ſame in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be neceſſary in either country, in conſequence of an internal duty on any ſuch article of its own conſumption.

IV. Reſolved, That in all caſes where the duties on articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of either country, are different on the importation into the other, it would be expedient that they ſhould be reduced in the kingdom where they are the higheſt, to the amount payable in the other; and that all ſuch articles ſhould be exportable from the kingdom into which they ſhall be imported, as free from duty as the ſimilar commodities or home manufacture of the ſame kingdom.

V. Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it is alſo proper, that in all caſes where either kingdom ſhall charge articles of its own conſumption with an internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on the material, the ſame manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a farther duty on importation to the ſame amount as the internal duty on the manufacture, or to an amount adequate to countervail the duty on the material; and ſhall be intitled to ſuch draw-

drawbacks or bounties on exportation as may leave the ſame ſubject to no heavier burdens than the home-made manufacture; ſuch farther duty to continue ſo long only as the internal conſumption ſhall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it ſhall be impoſed, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom ſhall be ſubjected there to an equal burden, not drawn back, or compenſated on exportation.

VI. Reſolved, That, in order to give permanency to the ſettlement now intended to be eſtabliſhed, it is neceſſary that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, ſhould be hereafter impoſed in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except ſuch additional duties as may be requiſite to balance duties on internal conſumption, purſuant to the foregoing reſolution.

VII. Reſolved, That, for the ſame purpoſe, it is neceſſary farther, that no prohibitions, or new or additional duties ſhould be hereafter impoſed in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article of native growth, product, or manufacture, from thence to the other, except ſuch as either kingdom may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biſcuit; and alſo, except where there now exiſts any prohibition which is not reciprocal, or any duty which is not equal in both kingdoms: in every ſuch caſe, the prohibition may be made reciprocal, or the duties raiſed, ſo as to make them equal.

VIII. Reſolved, That, for the ſame purpoſe, it is neceſſary, that no bounties whatſoever ſhould be paid or payable in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except ſuch as relate to corn, meal, malt, flour, and biſcuits; and ſuch as are in the nature of drawbacks, or compenſation for duties paid; and that no bounty ſhould be granted in this kingdom, on the exportation of any article imported from the Britiſh plantations, or any manufacture made of ſuch article, unleſs in caſes where a ſimilar bounty is payable in Britain on exportation from thence, or where ſuch bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback, or compenſation of, or for duties paid over and above any duties paid thereon in Britain.

IX. Reſolved, That it is expedient for the general benefit of the Britiſh empire, that the importation of articles from foreign ſtates ſhould be regulated from time to time, in each kingdom, on ſuch terms as may afford an effectual preference to the importation of ſimilar articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the other.

X. Reſolved, That it is eſſential to the commercial intereſts of this country, to prevent, as much as poſſible, an accumulation of national debt; that therefore it is highly expedient, that the annual revenue of this kingdom ſhould be made equal to its annual expence.

XI. Reſolved, That, for the better protection of trade, whatever ſum the groſs hereditary revenue of this kingdom (after deducting all drawbacks, re-payments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks) ſhall produce over and above the ſum of 656,000l. in each year of peace, wherein the annual revenue ſhall equal the annual expence, and in each year of war, without regard to ſuch equality, ſhould be appropriated towards the ſupport of the naval force of the empire, in ſuch manner as the parliament of this kingdom ſhall direct.

After a long apologetical introduction, in which he enlarged on the magnitude and importance of the ſubject, Mr Pitt proceeded to remark on the illiberal treatment of Great Britain to her ſiſter kingdom in former times. Before the Revolution, it was the cuſtom to confine the commercial ſyſtem of Ireland to her own local ſituation. This degrading ſyſtem continued from one adminiſtration to another through ſeveral reigns; but it was impoſſible that ſuch a narrow and impolitic reſtriction could continue for ever to check the operations of a high-ſpirited and free people. They were by ſlow degrees at length allowed to trade with our Colonies; but that trade was only through the medium of Great Britain. This, however, was one ſtep gained: but Ireland could not even then, from her own ports, ſteer a direct courſe to our Colonies; but was obliged, in compliance with the navigation act, to carry on all her intercourſe with other countries through our means and by our regulations. At length the hour of her emancipation arrived; and he had the honour of aſſerting her rights at a time when this country ſhowed no inclination to conteſt her claims. By acknowledging her independence, we have left her commercial intereſts without controul, and have opened to her the moſt free, direct, and unreſtrained intercourſe with every maritime ſtate in Europe, except with Great Britain. Such was, and ſuch is, our ſituation with our ſiſter kingdom at this inſtant. It was an attention to her preſent circumſtances, in conſequence of what had been her former condition, which diſpoſed his Majeſty's miniſters to form ſuch regulations as they truſted would effectually ſupply former defects; and ſuch as, he flattered himſelf, would be conſidered as forming the baſis of a ſolid and permanent eſtabliſhment founded on the unerring principles of reciprocal advantage. He inveighed againſt that illiberality which tended to exalt or enrich one people of the ſame empire at the expence of another. He thought the navigation act

capable of very different conſtructions. Whatever liberty Ireland might formerly have to correſpond with foreign parts with Great Britain ſhe had none but now. Should this reſtriction be done away, the ſtream of trade will centre in the Britiſh capital; ſo that thoſe who have inſinuated that a deſerted metropolis will be the conſequence, will not be diſpleaſed when they ſee the very reverſe the fact, and the riches of the whole united empire attracted to one centre in the great metropolis.

We have heard, he ſaid, that this indulgence to Ireland will be a dreadful blow to a law by which the Britiſh empire has riſen to opulence and glory. The prejudices, thus generally entertained, he thought it high time to abandon; and in their room, to cheriſh affection and liberality, which better became ſiſter nations. Were the wound as dreadful as it was repreſented, he wiſhed to know who gave the ſtroke? There was a time when miniſters of this country were diſpoſed to ſurrender to Ireland every thing that was held moſt dear, becauſe in fact they could not help themſelves. They had inſulted Ireland, and ſhe reſented it. She demanded as her right what we were in no capacity to refuſe. Whatever therefore was then improperly ceded was not to be imputed to him, but to the noble lord who then preſided. His ſyſtem was only completing the ſtructure which his Lordſhip had left unfiniſhed. It was true, indeed, the apprehenſions which have ariſen in ſome mens minds did not ſo forcibly ſtrike him. He ſaw nothing we had to dread from a circuitous commerce in commodities which we could always bring in a direct line. The chief Weſt India productions were ſugars and rum. It is hardly poſſible that Ireland ſhould ever take any of that trade out of our hands. She would, in that caſe, be under the neceſſity of paying twice both cuſtoms and freight, as ſhe would not only have to open her own ports, but ours alſo; and not only thoſe, but the inſurance alſo, would be doubled.

In ſtating the revenues of Ireland, he eſtimated only the leading branches, the cuſtoms and exciſe, hearth-money, and quit-rents; which altogether amounted, he ſaid, to nearly the ſum of 656,000l. which was, however, inſufficient for the purpoſes to which it had been originally allotted. It was well known, he ſaid, that with all the advantages which Ireland had lately received, the revenue had been ſome years ago much greater than it was now.

He was therefore anxious that this defect ſhould be made good, and that the ſervice of the public ſhould not ſuffer by the ſubſtitution of one mode of intercourſe in the place of another.

There were, he ſaid, many difficulties to be overcome before the manufactures of Ireland could in any degree equal thoſe of this country. And on this conſideration he had grounded a meaſure, which he believed it could not be eaſy to controvert; and that was, that in two ſiſter nations as Great Britain and Ireland, every appearance of oppreſſion from the greater to the leſs ought carefully to be avoided: for in the nature of things it was impoſſible that the greater ſhould be affected by an increaſe of the leſs, while the real intereſts of both were the ſame. In adminiſtering, therefore, to the advantage of the one, the intereſts of both ſhould be conſulted. Above all, he wiſhed the committee to remember, that the conceſſions were intended to be reciprocal. And it was a principle to which the Iriſh could not object, that thoſe who partake of protection ought in duty to contribute to the expence. This had always been underſtood in Ireland, and that, in proportion as her wealth increaſed, the amount of her contributions ſhould increaſe alſo. There was no intention on the ſide of government to take away with one hand what they gave with the other; but to propoſe ſuch meaſures merely as ſhould not only meet the ideas of the two contracting parties, but augment the proſperity, and eſtabliſh, on an exalted and permanent foundation, the union, the harmony, and the greatneſs of the whole empire.

He concluded with moving, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is highly important, and for the general intereſt of the Britiſh empire, that an intercourſe ſhould be finally ſettled between Great Britain and Ireland on equal terms; and that each country ſhould have a like participation of trade on Ireland ſecuring to this country that ſhe will pay, in proportion to her growing wealth, ſuch ſhare of the public expence as may ariſe from the ſurplus of her revenue in times of peace."

Lord *North* declared, that, in his opinion, the propoſitions of the Right Hon. Gentleman out-did every thing that the wildeſt imagination could ſuggeſt; and entered his proteſt againſt a final participation of our trade with Ireland. He owned, that in 1779 he made ſome conceſſions to Ireland; but not ſo humiliating as the Right Hon. Gentleman had endeavoured to repreſent them. The opening the Iriſh trade to the Weſt Indies was on no other condition, than that they in return ſhould encourage our Colonies by taking none but Britiſh plantation ſugars. In the preſent propoſal, Ireland was to bear a part of the public expence, but not till her revenues were greater than her expenditure; which was not likely to be ſoon, as the Right Hon. Gentleman has owned, that, for ſome years back, there has been a great deficiency. He made ſeveral other ſtriking objections; and con-

concluded with ſaying, that, ſhould the propoſitions upon the table be carried into execution, the trade and manufactures of this kingdom would materially be hurt.

Mr *Dempſter* confeſſed, that the propoſitions had ſtruck him as juſt; and, when he came to reflect on the loſs of America, for want of reaſonable conceſſions being timely made to her, he could not help being a friend to the commercial regulations held forth to Ireland, as that kingdom was in a ferment. There were delegates keeping parliament in awe, and armed aſſociations dictating to thoſe delegates. For his part, he could ſee no danger to either kingdom by the propoſitions upon the table; each was to take the other's goods, and each was to ſupport the other's intereſts; and, if both honeſtly adhered to that principle, he was ſure that both would be gainers.

Mr *Fox* ſpoke chiefly againſt the impropriety of beginning the buſineſs in Ireland. The propoſitions ought firſt to have originated in the Britiſh parliament; and, being agreed to there, ſhould have been offered to Ireland, either to have been accepted or refuſed, as they might judge for her intereſt; but the miniſter having tendered theſe conceſſions, the people of Ireland will not readily ſubmit to any abatement. He took notice of what the Right Hon. Gentleman had ſaid of an alarm being ſpread.—The ſame alarm had gone forth when he had the honour of being in office, and he was then of the ſame mind that he was now; and he thought the Right Hon. Gentleman's good ſenſe would have dictated to him to conciliate, not to pour forth venom and invective. His noble friend was then in a critical ſituation, when he made conceſſions; but, when the Navigation Act comes to be effaced, it is not eaſy to foretel the miſchief. Sugars may be received in Ireland from foreign Colonies, imported in foreign ſhips, loaded and ſent to England in Britiſh or Iriſh ſhips.

Mr *Roſe* ſaid, in reply, that nothing was to be apprehended on the article of ſugars; for France had lately forbidden foreign veſſels of more than 60 tons from carrying any of the produce of their Colonies.

Mr *Gilbert* then reported progreſs, and aſked leave to ſit again.

Wedneſday 23.

Captain *J. Luttrell*, the Houſe in a committee, moved for 390,855 l. for ordhance-ſervice, for the year 1785. And,

For 42,085 l. for the pay of land-officers in the ordnance-ſervice.

Both motions were agreed to without a diviſion; but a motion for money to augment the fortifications was deferred.

Thurſday 24.

Mr *Francis* roſe, and called the attention of the Houſe to the military eſtabliſhment of Bengal. He underſtood, he ſaid, that money had been raiſed privately, and applied to diſcharge debts which had not been included in the eſtimate. This he pledged himſelf to ſift to the bottom; but in the mean time would beg leave to move, "That a copy of a letter from Warren Haſtings, Eſq; Governor General of Bengal, to the court of directors of the Eaſt India Company, dated the 24th of February 1782, be laid before the Houſe."

After a warm altercation between Major *Scott* and Mr *Burke*, in the courſe of which they ſeverally conſidered one another as agents for Governor Haſtings and for the Rajah of Tanjore,

The queſtion was called for, and the Houſe divided: Ayes, 16 for Mr Francis's motion; Noes, 41.

Monday 28.

Mr *Pitt* roſe, to put off the report of the committee of council, on the ſubject of the propoſed commercial arrangements with Ireland, from to-morrow till Friday; which was agreed to without debate.

Mr *Fox* then roſe, and earneſtly claimed the attention of the Houſe, while he ſtated the grounds of a motion for papers, on which, he ſaid, he intended to found a direct charge of criminality againſt his Majeſty's commiſſioners of Controul and Superintendance, eſtabliſhed under the authority of the act of laſt ſeſſion, for the better regulation and management of the affairs of the Eaſt India Company. In all the bills that had been framed for that purpoſe, in his own bill, in that of the Right Hon. and learned Gentleman over the way [Mr Dundas], and in that juſt mentioned which had received the ſanction of the legiſlature, one object was particularly kept in view, namely, the liquidation of the debts of the Nabob of Arcot. The clauſes in each, reſpecting theſe debts, had clearly and unequivocally laid down the rule that was to be adopted before they were put in a courſe of payment. The directors were in ſo many words expreſsly enjoined to inquire into the origin of the debts contracted by the Nabob to Britiſh ſubjects, ſervants to the Eaſt India Company, and to take no meaſures for their payment till their legality was aſcertained. This expreſs direction of law the directors had ſent orders to India to enforce; but the Commiſſioners of Controul, in the full face of law, had diſpatched other contradictory orders, containing an arrangement for the actual payment of the Nabob's debts without diſcrimination, and without previous inquiry or inveſtigation; by which unwarrantable and illegal proceeding they had in a manner prohibited, or, which is the ſame thing, put it out of the power of the Nabob to pay the debt of two

millions and a half due to the Company, tho' at this time of ſo much importance, in order to diſcharge their arrears of cuſtoms, amounting to near a million due to the public, as well as to anſwer other purpoſes. [Here Mr Fox entered into detail on the Company's affairs.—He gave a curious deſcription of the manner of the Nabob's contracting debts with the Company's ſervants; who, if they were paid the intereſt, never wiſhed, nor expected to be paid the principal. He enlarged on the depreciated ſtate of the Company's credit in India; and inſtanced the Bombay bonds, which three years ago were at 40 *per cent.* diſcount; the next year at 50; and the laſt year at 60; and which now were ſcarcely negociable at all. He arranged the debts of the Nabob to Engliſh ſubjects, ſervants of the Company, into three claſſes. Thoſe contracted before the year 1767, and thoſe contracted for the payment of arrears to the Nabob's cavalry, he paſſed ſlightly over; but thoſe of 1777 he execrated. He was the more ſevere upon the Commiſſioners for giving their ſuffrages to this debt, as they knew that, were it juſt, the Nabob had no means of paying it; and as they knew it was contracted at a time the moſt critical and ſuſpicious, when Lord Pigot fell a ſacrifice for endeavouring to carry the orders of the court of directors into execution. He could not therefore help looking upon thoſe as parties in his fall who countenanced the means by which it was accompliſhed. He took notice of a part of the inſtructions of the Commiſſioners for putting the Nabob of Arcot into poſſeſſion of Aracc and Hanamanti Cottee, which he ſaid was laying the foundation of new trouble.]

He concluded with moving, "That the proper officer be directed to lay before the Houſe copies or extracts of all letters and orders of the Court of Directors of the United Eaſt India Company, in purſuance of the injunction contained in the 37th and 38th clauſes of an act intitled, an Act for the better Regulation and Management of the Affairs of the Eaſt India Company, and of the Britiſh poſſeſſions in India," &c.

Mr *Francis* roſe, and ſeconded the motion. He commented ſeverely on the proceedings of the Commiſſioners, and glanced at rumours that had got abroad, as if deeds like theſe could not have been done without colluſion.

Mr *Dundas* roſe in ſome heat, and in a moſt animated ſpeech of near three hours entered into a juſtification of the Board of Controul; which, if it did not convince the oppoſite party, certainly made a deep impreſſion on the Houſe. In anſwer to the charge of criminality, he began with reciting a part of the act by which the Court of Directors were commanded to take into their conſideration *the origin and juſtice of the demands upon the Nabob, as far as the materials they are in poſſeſſion of ſhall enable them to do.* This they had done, and no more. The letters and books in the Company's poſſeſſion at the India Houſe, contained as full information on the debt of 1767, on the cavalry debt, and on the conſolidated of 1777, as the Court of Directors could poſſibly expect to receive. The Court of Directors had ſtated them; and the arrangement, that the Board of Controul had ordered, was that which appeared to them of all others the moſt fair and juſt to all the parties. Here he entered into a full explanation of the nature of the ſeveral debts. The debt of 1767, he ſaid, was incurred when the Company was in the greateſt diſtreſs, and when the Nabob, being in debt to the Company, was compelled to borrow money at an intereſt from 30 to 36 *per cent.* every penny of which money was paid into the Company's treaſury; but it appearing afterwards that the lenders were chiefly Britiſh ſubjects, an order was ſent from home, for reducing the intereſt to 10 *per cent.* which order was ſtrictly carried into execution, though at that time much complained of, as the creditors had themſelves borrowed money to lend the Nabob at a much higher intereſt than 10 *per cent.*—The cavalry debt was not leſs juſt. The policy had been, to keep the troops of the Nabob inferior to thoſe of the Company; and an intimation had been given the Nabob, that a part of his cavalry might be ſpared: to the reduction propoſed, the Nabob made no other objection than the want of money to pay the arrears, for which the common men were actually in mutiny, and had confined their officers. This the Company was as little able to advance as the Nabob, and the old method of borrowing was had recourſe to; but the Nabob having aſſigned a part of his revenue by way of ſecurity for the former loan, the Company engaged their credit for this, and were as much concerned for the payment of it as if they had borrowed the money themſelves. With reſpect to the conſolidated debt of 1777, the learned Gentleman declared, that the Board of Controul had done no more than allowed the creditors to prefer their claims, ſubject firſt to the objections of the Nabob, next to thoſe of the Company, and laſt of all to thoſe of all the other creditors. In concluſion, he took notice of what Mr Francis had glanced at Colluſion. This was not, he ſaid, the firſt time that he had been miſrepreſented. It had been whiſpered, that he had received a large ſum from an Hon. Baronet then in his eye [Sir T. Rumbold] on a particular occaſion; which, however, had not broke his reſt; and he hoped he ſhould ſleep as ſound under this latter imputation, as they were both equally injurious, and both alike unfounded. He ſpoke of the ſum of Arnee, and the

the diſtrict of Hanamanti Cottee, as reſtored again to their ancient maſters; and remarked, that if Parliament wiſhed to have an eſtabliſhed government in India, it was not the way idly and lightly to interfere with the executive power on all frivolous occaſions, as what was ſpoken here loſt nothing by telling when reported abroad, and what was ſaid at one court in India was no ſecret at all the reſt. He cautioned the Houſe likewiſe againſt ſuddenly imbibing ſentiments of doubt and diſtruſt againſt a board that was but newly inſtituted, and whoſe members had characters to loſe; while thoſe who oppoſed them cared not by what means they diſpoſſeſſed them of their places, provided they could reach the ſummit of their wiſhes, and occupy their room. This ſpeech, though apparently full of authentic information, did not meet the ideas of

Mr *Smith*, Chairman of the Court of Eaſt India Directors; who admitted, that ſome of the debts authenticated by the Board of Controul were juſt and unexceptionable; but that others were of a very different complexion. And

Sir *T. Rumbold*, who had been particularly referred to by the Right Hon. Gentleman in the courſe of his ſpeech, gave it as his opinion, that the Commiſſioners had acted in open contradiction to the directions of the ſtatute by which they were inſtituted. He ſaid, the old debt of 1767 was not ſo free from ſuſpicion as the learned Gentleman wiſhed the Houſe to believe, and that the cavalry debt was ſtill more liable to doubt. But as to the conſolidated debt of 1777, it was ſo large a ſum as to ſwallow up by its enormity all the others; and the time at which it was contracted, and the circumſtance of Lord Pigot's affair, rendered it ſo ſuſpicious, as to influence all good men againſt it. Sir Thomas ſaid, that though he had ſpared no pains to come at the truth, yet he never could get a ſatisfactory account of it either from the Nabob himſelf or his creditors. The ſums were lent in direct contradiction to the ſtanding orders of the Company, which forbid their ſervants from lending money to the princes of the country; but that was not the worſt.

Mr *Burke* in ſevere terms reprobated the ſpeech of the Right Hon. and learned Gentleman. It conſiſted, he ſaid, of falſe facts, falſe arguments, and abſurd concluſions; and, through all the varniſh that had been laid on to cover the moſt corrupt and iniquitous proceedings of the Board of Controul, he could diſcover the cloven foot of Benfield, craftily concealed. In the courſe of his ſpeech he read ſome extracts from the Company's books, to controvert the facts that had been ſo confidently and plauſibly maintained by the learned Commiſſioner, and treated the whole ſpeech as the pleadings of an artful counſel retained in a bad cauſe.

At one in the morning the Houſe divided; for the motion 97, againſt it 194.

Tueſday, March 1.

Lord *Carliſle* moved the India buſineſs in the HOUSE OF LORDS, the ſame as had been moved the day before in the Houſe of Commons, and with the ſame ſucceſs.

Thurſday, 3.

In conſequence of the non-attendance of members on the Southwark petition the day before;

Mr *Pitt* roſe, and, pleading the delay of public buſineſs for his motive, moved the Houſe to come to a reſolution, that there be no election committees balloted for next week.—Agreed to.

Mr *Pitt* then roſe, to bring forward the propoſitions for a commercial intercourſe with Ireland. He was aware, he ſaid, that all the neceſſary information concerning the extenſion of privileges claimed by Ireland, and which he thought for the mutual advantage of both kingdoms for Great Britain to allow, was not yet received; but he hoped, that by Tueſday next, as he did not wiſh to carry the buſineſs by ſurpriſe, thoſe who had aught to ſtate againſt the principle of the ſyſtem that he had ſuggeſted, would declare their intentions; otherwiſe he ſhould conſtrue their ſilence as a tacit acquieſcence, and proceed to take the ſenſe of the committee upon it on that day.

Sir *William Cunningham* roſe, and ſtated his objections to the propoſitions, ſo far as he thought they would affect Scotland. He ſhowed how ruinous they would prove to the landed intereſt; how grievouſly they would affect the trading part of the people; and wondered that the honourable members of that country ſhould ſit ſilent, when the very exiſtence of many of their conſtituents was at ſtake. He appealed for the truth of his ſtatement to a Right Hon. Gentleman [Mr Dundas], who knew what he had ſaid to be true.

Mr *Dundas* did not deny what the Hon. Baronet had advanced; but was aware that the truth might be ſomewhat exaggerated. He held in his hands, he ſaid, a paper, which had been very induſtriouſly circulated thro' Scotland, tending to miſrepreſent the ideas which adminiſtration had of the Iriſh commercial arrangement. He had no inclination to hurry matters; but when no more information was to be expected, procraſtination would be exceedingly improper.

Mr *Fox* roſe, to remark on the impropriety of beginning the buſineſs where, in his opinion, it ſhould have ended. By this ſtep the ſituation of both countries was rendered exceedingly awkward, as on the ſuppoſition that the propoſitions which had been made,

and were probably already entered upon the Journals of one House, should be rejected in the other, that circumstance must prove exceedingly embarrassing. The state of the question before the committee was plainly this, What was this country to expect from Ireland in return for those privileges and advantages which she was to surrender? Was England in the first instance to give up every thing, and trust to the generosity of Ireland to make a suitable return? He could not think the British House of Commons capable of acting so mean a part; as for himself, he should certainly oppose the motion for going into a committee on Tuesday, unless some satisfactory information arrived from Ireland in the mean time.

Mr *Pitt* remarked on this resolution, that it was so manifestly calculated for the purpose of counteracting the business of government, that he hoped little regard would be paid to it by the sound judgment of the House. It was now known what the parliament of Ireland meant to give, and what they asked was before the House. They meant to contribute to the general expences of the empire, according to the growing prosperity of their country. And what more could be expected?

Mr *Gascoyne* rose, and presented a petition from the merchants of Liverpool, against the intended Irish commercial bill. This petition

Mr *Pitt* treated with some degree of levity; little, perhaps, imagining that it was to be the prelude to petitions from almost every trading town in Great Britain, which have since followed.

The petition was read, and ordered to lie upon the table.

Mr *Sawbridge* then rose, and moved a resolution similar to that formerly moved by Mr Welbore Ellis, "That the House do order Thomas Corbett, Esq; high bailiff of Westminster, to make a return of members to serve in parliament for that city."

Mr *Pitt* opposed the motion, on the ground, that the House had more than once declared that the scrutiny should be carried on. He did not mean, he said, to debate the question, as every gentleman was already in possession of the subject; but most assuredly should oppose the motion, by moving to adjourn.

Before the question was put, a petition from several inhabitants of Westminster was presented by Lord Mulcaster; praying that the scrutiny might proceed according to the order of the House.

Lord *Surrey* asked, if Sir Cecil Wray's name was to the petition? The names were read, and Sir Cecil Wray's name was not among them.

After much altercation and some argument, the question for adjournment was put, and lost. noes 162; ayes 124; majority against the minister 38.

Friday, 4.

The House being informed that the deputy clerk of the Crown was at the door, the question for his admittion was put and carried.

The deputy clerk of the crown then came into the House, and presented to the Speaker the precept which had been transmitted to him that day from Thomas Corbett, Esq; high bailiff of Westminster; setting forth, that in pursuance of the order of that House, he had proceeded to a scrutiny of the legality of the votes polled in the course of the late election for Westminster; and that upon casting up the books, after deducting the unqualified votes, there appeared for

Lord Hood - -	6588
Hon. C. J. Fox -	6126
Sir Cecil Wray -	5895

and that Lord Hood and Mr Fox having a majority of votes, he returned them to represent the city of Westminster in parliament, conformably with the orders of that House.

The question was then put for the House to accept the return made by the high bailiff to the clerk of the crown, and carried without opposition. *And thus ended the Westminster scrutiny.*

March 7.

In a committee on the supply, came to the following resolutions:

That 940,000l. be granted to his Majesty, for defraying the expences of buildings, rebuildings, and repairs of ships for 1785.

That 675,307l. be granted for the ordinary of the navy for 1785. The said resolutions to be reported on Monday.

On the second reading of the bill for appointing Commissioners to inquire into the salaries and perquisites of civil officers;

Mr *Powis* thought such an inquiry unnecessary.

Mr *Sheridan* and some other members being of the same opinion, the farther consideration of the bill was adjourned.

Tuesday, 8.

The order of the day being read, for the House to be called over;

Lord *Surrey* was desirous to know, if the order was then to be discharged? and if so, when it was meant to be enforced?

Mr *Pitt*, in reply, said, that as the business which was shortly to be brought forward was of the utmost importance, he hoped for the indulgence of the House for a little more time. He also intended soon to move for leave to bring in a bill for the reform of parliament. He wished, therefore, that the call of the House might take place on that

day fortnight. The question was put and carried.

The *Lord Advocate of Scotland* presented a petition from a number of the inhabitants of Glasgow, approving of and recommending an extension of commercial advantages to the sister kingdom; and at the same time praying, that the resolutions of the Irish parliament might not be adopted till they should be heard by their counsel against them.

Sir *William Cunningham* said, the Irish resolutions threatened ruin to the landed interest of Scotland. If grain was to be imported from Ireland into Scotland, in the same manner as from hence into that kingdom, the markets for grain the growth of Scotland would be lost, and the farmers undone. He pleaded for time to call evidence to prove the fact.

The order of the day now being read for the House going into a committee for the further consideration of adjusting a system of commercial intercourse with Ireland,

Mr *Pitt* rose, and moved, "that the committee be adjourned till Thursday;" which, after some conversation, was agreed to. And the order of the day, for the third reading of the bill for regulating public offices, being read;

Mr *Sheridan* rose to oppose the bill. He considered it clause by clause; and though he believed the intention might be good, yet he combated the principle. The unconstitutional power delegated to the commissioners therein named, was so great, he said, as not to be trusted in the hands of any men, or set of men whatever. On the question being put, it passed without a division.

Adjourned to Friday.

Wednesday 9.

The order of the day being read, for rescinding the resolution of the House on the 8th of June last, relative to the Westminster scrutiny; Mr Francis rose, and reprobated the whole transaction as illegal, and, if suffered to remain on the journals, would prove a most dangerous precedent.

Mr *Bastard* thought there was another way to get rid of the disgrace, and that was by a bill; and if ministers would promise to bring in such a bill, or countenance it when brought in, he would vote against the present motion.

The *Attorney General* thought the question a mighty modest one, viz. that the House should acknowledge themselves either rogues or fools in the votes they had already given, and dupes in what they were now to give. The next demand, he supposed, would be, that the House should make the *amende honorable*, and appear before the Westminster electors, in Westminster-hall, in white sheets, making humble confession of their guilt! The motion was negatived 242 to 137.

Friday, March 11.

The order of the day for going into a committee of the whole House on the Commercial Regulations with Ireland being read,

As soon as the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* came into the House, Mr Stanley, member for Lancashire, had a few minutes conference with him. Having taken his seat, he then said, that as there seemed a desire in some persons, who had petitioned, to be heard by counsel on the subjects of the Commercial Regulations with Ireland, he by no means wished to lay himself under the censure of precipitancy; and therefore he should move, "that the order of the day might be postponed till Tuesday," when he presumed the counsel might be prepared to plead.

Mr *Stanley* then rose, and stated the prayer of the petition he held in his hand from the manufacturers of Manchester against the Irish Resolutions. This petition, signed only by the sheriff of the county, was received as the petition of that single person; but at the same time an order was made, "that the merchants and manufacturers of Manchester be heard by counsel at the bar."

The *Speaker* then put the question, "that the House resolve itself into a committe on Irish affairs next Tuesday;" which being agreed to, the House adjourned.

Monday, March 14.

Mr *Dundas* moved, "that a committee be appointed to inquire into the state of the British fisheries." He trusted that a matter of such national concern would not want arguments to enforce it. Certain regulations were necessary, without which that important object would sink into nothing.

Mr *Dempster*, from personal knowledge, rose, he said, to second the motion. Ordered accordingly.

Mr *Stanley* rose, to present a petition from the manufacturers of callico and cotton in the town of Lancaster, praying to be heard by counsel against the Resolutions, which, if adopted, would materially affect the branches of trade in which they were concerned, and on which no less than 500,000 individuals depended for bread. He moved, "that counsel be heard upon it on Thursday."

Mr *Pitt* observed, that as the order of the day for the Irish business stood for to-morrow, and the Manchester petition on the same subject was then to be considered; in his idea that would be the proper day, in order to save time, to hear counsel in support of the Lancaster petition.

Mr *Fox* thought it was necessary to inquire how far the proposed arrangement would affect the revenue of this country; and to that end, he thought it incumbent on the House to examine the commissioners of customs and excise; and contended for the expediency of setting apart to-morrow for that purpose.

Mr

Mr *Pitt* obſerved, that three weeks had paſſed ſince he had explained the nature of the arrangement with Ireland, and but three petitions had been preſented againſt them; but if the Right Hon. Gentleman would ſtate any ſpecific grounds for ſuch examination, he ſhould not oppoſe it.

Mr *Powys*, Mr *Eden*, Mr *Sheridan*, and *Lord North*, were all of opinion that further information was neceſſary; and therefore they wiſhed the commiſſioners to be examined.

Mr *Dundas* wiſhed the Right Hon. Gentleman who moved the inquiry would ſpecify what queſtions he meant to put to the Commiſſioners.

Mr *Eden* obſerved, that the Iriſh reſolutions went to effect a total revolution in the rating and collecting the duties; therefore it was impoſſible to ſay what queſtions he ſhould put to the Commiſſioners, as one queſtion would naturally ariſe out of another.

After ſome farther converſation, it was agreed, that all the Commiſſioners ſhould have notice to attend at the bar on the morrow. The report from the committee upon the ordnance eſtimates was then read.

Mr *Baſtard* moved, "that the ſame be recommitted.

Captain *J. Luttrell* oppoſed the re-commitment, and endeavoured to prove the neceſſity of extending the fortifications.

Captain *Macbride* ſaid, he muſt object to voting the public money for erecting works which could not tend to the ſecurity of the nation.

Mr *Courtenay* compared the fondneſs which the maſter-general of the ordnance ſhowed for fortifications to the fondneſs of an old man becoming enamoured with a young wife, and repenting of his folly when he found he had not wherewithal to anſwer her purpoſes or his own. By the calculations that had been given in, it appeared, that an enormous ſum, and a great length of years, would be neceſſary to complete the fortifications; which, when done, could in no conſiderable degree tend to the defence of the nation.

Colonel *Barre* entered into an eſtimate of the ſums expended in fortifications ſince the year 1744, which, he ſaid, were ſufficient to have beggared a leſs opulent nation, and which were, notwithſtanding, of no material uſe. He ſuggeſted a board of officers as neceſſary to ſurvey the works that were made and making for the defence of the ſeveral dock-yards, that the Houſe might have ſome ground to ſtand upon in voting away ſuch enormous ſums of their conſtituents money.

Mr *Pitt* adopted the Hon. Gentleman's idea. He ſaid, there were 50,000 l. granted laſt year for the purpoſe of fortifications, not one penny whereof had been touched, nor with his conſent ſhould be, till parliament ſhould be ſatisfied in what manner it might beſt be applied. There were, he ſaid, two very neceſſary conſiderations on the ſubject —one, whether the propoſed ſyſtem was abſolutely neceſſary—the other, if found neceſſary, whether it might not be carried on in a cheaper manner than now propoſed. He was, therefore, for ſuſpending any farther proceedings till parliament ſhould be ſatisfied, from the report of perſons in the firſt ranks of the ſeveral military and naval departments, how far the objects in view were worthy of the expence. In conſequence of this declaration, Mr Baſtard's motion was withdrawn *.

Tueſday,

* It is certain that a board of land and ſea officers is at length fixed on to inveſtigate and report to his Majeſty the proper ſyſtem of defence, and the expediency and efficacy of the propoſed plans for the better ſecuring his Majeſty's dock-yards at Portſmouth and Plymouth. The board conſiſts of the following perſons:

GENERALS.

Duke of Richmond.	Sir J. Amherſt.
General Conway.	Lord Townſhend.

LIEUTENANT-GENERALS.

Sir Guy Carleton.	Lieutenant General Burgoyne.
Sir William Draper.	Lord Percy.
Sir William Howe	Lord Cornwallis
George Lord Lenox.	Sir David Lindſay.
Sir R. Boyd.	Sir Charles Gray.

MAJOR-GENERALS.

Major-General Pattiſon, artillery.	Major-General Roy, ditto.
Major-General Cleveland, ditto.	Major-General Garth.
Major-General Bramham, engineers.	Major-General Arch. Campbell.
Major-General Green, ditto.	

They are appointed by his Majeſty. The Duke of Richmond to be preſident, who is to give notice of the time and place they are to aſſemble, and name the ſecretary; each officer to be allowed 40s. a-day, and two ſhillings per mile during this ſervice. We have not yet heard who the naval officers are who compoſe a part of this board.

March 15.

The order of the day being read, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a committee on the propoſitions reſpecting Ireland,

A debate aroſe, about ſtating a general queſtion to be put to the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms and exciſe, for them to anſwer when they ſhould be called to the bar; which was ſtrongly urged on one ſide, and as ſtrongly combated on the other. At length the queſtion was put, "That the Commiſſioners be called to the bar:" And being come,

Mr *Eden* deſired to aſk, if they had ſeen the propoſitions in queſtion; and how far, in their opinion, they were likely to affect the revenue, ſhould they be adopted?

One of the commiſſioners anſwered for the reſt, That they had ſeen the propoſitions caſually, but that they had not officially conſidered them.

Mr *Eden* was proceeding with his interrogatories; when

Mr *Pitt*, having deſired the commiſſioners to withdraw, urged the impropriety of proceeding, as, upon the firſt anſwer that had been given, it had appeared, that no material information could be expected from them.

Mr *Eden* was ready to admit, that, as a board, nothing of conſequence could be gathered; but, as individuals, ſome queſtions, he thought, might be propoſed, from which the committee might receive much uſeful information. He was proceeding to ſtate ſome queſtions in conformity to this idea; when

Alderman *Watſon* ſuggeſted a mode of examination, by ſtating the queſtions on paper, ſending them to the reſpective offices, and receiving from them individually their anſwers at the bar.

Mr *Jenkinſon* doubted whether any ſuch mode had ever been practiſed; but, after the ableſt ſpeakers had exhauſted the patience of the Houſe with queſtions, replies, and rejoinders, he ſuggeſted two or three words to be ſtated on paper, and ſent to the reſpective boards: "How far, in their opinion, the laws paſſed for the protection of that part of the revenue committed to their care reſpectively, would be affected by the Iriſh propoſitions being made the baſis of an act of the Britiſh parliament?' This met the general concurrence of the Houſe. The commiſſioners were called in, and the chairman read the queſtion to them; and informed them, that it ſhould be ſent them in writing, and that they might commit their anſwers to writing in like manner.

The Houſe roſe at near NINE in the morning.

March 16.

Mr *Stanley* brought up a petition from the gentlemen, clergy, merchants, and manufacturers of Mancheſter, Warrington, and many other towns and townſhips in Lancaſhire and Cheſhire, where the manufactory is chiefly carried on, ſigned, as it was ſaid, by EIGHTY THOUSAND perſons, complaining of the late tax on fuſtians, &c. as ruinous to thoſe important branches of manufacture. It ſet forth a variety of allegations, tending to ſhow the manifeſt advantages that Ireland enjoyed in the manufacture of the ſame articles over thoſe of the petitioners, and particularly in the article of exportation of their commodities.

Mr *Pitt* declared, that if the caſe, as ſtated by the petitioners, could be made out, the tax ought not to exiſt a moment longer.

Mr *Stanley* moved, "that the petitioners be heard by counſel on Monday."

This brought on a long contention; the motion, however, was at length agreed to.

The order of the day being then read, the committee, after hearing counſel on the different allegations contained in the Mancheſter petition againſt the Iriſh Propoſitions, proceeded to examine witneſſes.

Mr *Peel*, an eminent manufacturer of Mancheſter, was called to the bar. The queſtions propoſed to him led into a very minute detail of the expences incident to the different branches of the manufacture of both kingdoms. From what he ſaid, it appeared, that the Iriſh manufacturer, after paying a duty of ten and a half *per cent.* (which was looked upon as the equivalent to the internal exciſe of this kingdom) would afterwards, from various cauſes, retain a ſuperiority of 13 *per cent.* This gentleman being aſked, ſaid, he employed at leaſt 6,800 perſons, and paid an annual exciſe of 20,000l. He was then aſked, what number he thought he ſhould employ if the propoſitions were paſſed into a law? His anſwer was, Moſt certainly the ſame, if not a greater number; but it ſhould be in Ireland. Being farther aſked reſpecting the ſentiments of his friends; he affirmed, that all whom he had converſed with on the ſubject were of the ſame mind. His examination laſted till twelve at night, when the Houſe adjourned.

March 18.

Proceeded on the examination of witneſſes on the Mancheſter petition.

Mr *Smith* of Mancheſter was called to the bar. He fully confirmed the evidence of Mr Peel—ſaid, he paid laſt year 26,000l. duty to government; that the new taxes would this year increaſe it 7000 l. more; that ſhould the propoſitions as they ſtood at preſent paſs into an act, he ſhould moſt aſſuredly tranſfer his buſineſs and property to Ireland; and was certain that moſt of the other manufacturers in the ſame branch would do the ſame. That the ſuperiority of the manufacturers of this country over thoſe of Ireland conſiſted only in the value of

executing the finer branches; in the coarſer, they have the advantage. After finiſhing his examination, Mr Garrow (their counſel), in a ſpeech of an hour and a half long, made many ſhrewd and pertinent obſervations; and acquitted himſelf, on his firſt appearance in the Houſe, much to the ſatisfaction of his clients. As ſoon as he had finiſhed, the Houſe adjourned till

March 21.

The Houſe went into a committee on the Lancaſter petition; and Mr Pigot and Mr Garrow being ordered to the bar, to ſubſtantiate the facts ſet forth in the petition,

Mr *Walker* was the firſt witneſs examined. He ſaid, That ſince the 15th of October laſt, when the duty on cottons, &c. took place, the home-buſineſs at his houſe had decreaſed three parts in four; that they were now in no condition to enter into a rivalſhip with France; that in ſome countries Britiſh cotton goods were abſolutely prohibited, in others they were admitted under heavy duties, which, added to the difficulties and heavy charges attending exportation operated next to a prohibition every where; that the drawbacks were rendered next to nothing by the delays and difficulties that attended the recovery; and that, in ſhort, if the duties were continued, the trade muſt infallibly be loſt to this country. He entered minutely into the ſeveral proceſſes; and concluded, that either the act muſt be repealed, or many thouſand uſeful ſubjects deprived of bread. As ſoon as the examination of this buſineſs was finiſhed, the Houſe adjourned.

March 22.

There not being members in the Houſe ſufficient to make a ballot for a committee to try the merits of the Buckinghamſhire election, the Houſe was therefore under the neceſſity of adjourning.

March 23.

The bills ready received the royal aſſent by commiſſion; and the Houſe adjourned till after the holidays.

April 4. *and the three ſubſequent days,*

Petitions againſt the Iriſh Propoſitions were preſented to the Houſe from Paiſley, Dunfermline, Derby, Leeds, Suffolk, &c. and referred to the committee on the Iriſh trade. Witneſſes examined by the committee on the Lancaſter and Mancheſter petitions. Leave given to bring in a bill for the better regulating the mode of deciding controverted elections. And reports received from various committees.

April 8.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe on the act paſſed laſt ſeſſion reſpecting the diſtilleries in Scotland, General Murray took the chair.

The *Marquis of Graham* then roſe: and after having ſtated, that the regulations eſtabliſhed laſt year touching the diſtilleries in Scotland, had, upon experiment, been found to be ill adapted to the nature of the caſe, and burdenſome and oppreſſive to the ſubject, a circumſtance which he aſcribed altogether to the want of acquaintance with the true ſituation of the Scotch diſtilleries at the time the act was paſſed, moved three reſolutions as the ground of a new bill.

The reſolutions were agreed to, and the chairman was directed to report the ſame to the Houſe.

April 11.

Mr *Pitt* entered into the matter of finance; a ſubject, he ſaid, which would ſhortly be brought before them for their conſideration, and which, of all others, occupied moſt his care and attention, and gave him the greateſt anxiety and trouble. He ſtated the net produce of the taxes of the year 1784, ending the 5th of January in the ſame year, to amount to 10,400,000 l. excluſive of the malt and land tax. One quarter year's produce of the revenue of that year ending on the ſaid 5th of January 1784, amounted to 1,500,000 l. but the ſame in the year 1785 amounted to 2,750,000 l. One quarter year's taxes ending April 5. 1784, amounted to 2,190,000 l. which in the year 1785, ending April 5, amounted to 3,066,000 l.

Having thus ſtated the comparative produce of both year's taxes down to the preſent period, which he thought it his duty to do, he ſaid, he was from hence led to imagine, that from the preſent ſituation of affairs he might be able to lay a foundation towards paying off the national debt, by eſtabliſhing a ſinking fund in time of peace to the amount of one million, which, he truſted, he ſhould be able to do this year, without laying any additional taxes; but for this he could not pledge himſelf; however, he hoped, by the aſſiſtance of every gentleman, to be able to effect ſo deſirable an event.

He juſt ſtated theſe ideas, in order to prepare gentlemen for the diſcuſſion of the ſubject when it ſhould come properly before them; at preſent he only meant to move for the production of papers to enable gentlemen to give their opinions. He then moved, that an account of the net produce of the taxes from Michaelmas 1783 to Chriſtmas 1783, and from Chriſtmas 1783 to April 1784, as alſo an account of the net produce of the taxes from Michaelmas 1784 to Chriſtmas 1784, and from Chriſtmas 1784 to April 1785, diſtinguiſhing each quarter, be laid before the Houſe. Theſe motions were unanimouſly agreed to.

Mr *Sheridan* moved, that an account of the

the taxes of the year 1783 be laid before the Houſe, which was alſo agreed to.

April 12. 13. 14. 15.

The Houſe proceeded in the examination of witneſſes, in ſupport of the petitions againſt the Iriſh propoſitions; among others, Mr Fawkener, one of the clerks in ordinary to the Privy Council. His anſwers went to ſhow, that from converſations with Meſſ. Walker and Richardſon of Mancheſter, as well as from their evidence before the Committee of Council, he had been led to think that their oppoſition to the Iriſh propoſitions did not ariſe ſo much from an apprehenſion that, if adopted, they would be attended with dangerous conſequences to the trade of this country, as from their diſlike to the tax impoſed laſt year on fuſtians.

Agreed, that the committee ſhould adjourn till Friday, and the chamber of manufacturers be then called upon to proceed.

Paſſed the two exchequer loan bills.

The committee on the "bill for regulating the proceedings of ballots for members to try controverted elections," being reſumed,

Mr *Speaker* ſuggeſted to the committee, the propriety of inſerting clauſes for compelling the attendance, at the bar, of all parties concerned in controverted elections; for inſuring to the petitioner his right of having a fair and free trial, in caſe of the oppoſing party dying; and for enabling the Houſe to adjourn itſelf, in any caſe in which there ſhould be no further objection to its doing ſo but the want of a ſufficient number of members to make a ballot. The laſt of theſe particulars was hinted by the difficulties lately found in procuring a ballot to try the Buckinghamſhire petition.

Lord *Mahon*, for many reaſons, wiſhed the pannel to be 35 inſtead of 37, which the bill before the Houſe propoſed (49 is the number in the old bill). A diviſion took place on that point; when there appeared,

For the number 37	-	41
For the number 35	-	30
	Majority	3

It was afterwards debated, whether the number 37, or the number 39, ſhould be made to ſtand part of the bill? After ſome deliberation the latter was adopted.

Bill ordered to be printed with the amendments.

The bill for regulating the fees of office paſſed in the HOUSE OF LORDS after having received conſiderable amendments.

April 18.

Report was made from the ſelect committee on the Kirkwall election, that Mr Fox was duly elected. A new writ was ordered for electing a member in his room, he having taken his ſeat for Weſtminſter.

The great queſtion of a Reform in the repreſentation of the people was brought into the Houſe of Commons, not, as heretofore, by ſome member of oppoſition, but by 'the miniſter of the crown.' The ſubject was introduced by Mr Chancellor Pitt, in a very eloquent ſpeech, to one of the fulleſt Houſes that had ever been known. After deſcanting ſome time on the magnitude and importance of the queſtion, he proceeded to obſerve, that they had all, from their earlieſt infancy, imbibed a reverence for the conſtitution of the country; not a blind enthuſiaſm for the conſtitution, that would not let them ſee its few imperfections as well as its many glorious advantages; but a real regard for it, founded on a juſt eſtimation of the value and importance of the bleſſings derived under it. Although, the more he examined it, and the more he compared it with the conſtitution of other countries, the more he was led to feel its ſuperiority over that of every country in Europe; yet ſuperior as it was, he was obliged upon conviction to declare, that it was not altogether exempt from thoſe imperfections to which all human inſtitutions were more or leſs liable. A Houſe of Commons truly repreſenting the people of England was not a queſtion of exact repreſentation, or of the exact ſhare which every individual had in the government of the country; but ſuch a repreſentation of the people in parliament as ſhould cloſely connect the repreſentative body with all their conſtituents, and preſerve the ſympathy of the conſtitution. In effecting this, he ſaid, he did not expect abſolute and complete perfection; but it ought to be their endeavour to aim at obtaining the true end of the conſtitution, and reſtoring its ſpirit more completely. It was his wiſh to ſee the Houſe adopt a ſober and practicable ſcheme, which ſhould have for its baſis the original principle of repreſentation. He ſaid, he was ſure that gentlemen would agree with him, that it was no innovation, when they turned their eyes with him back to the earlieſt periods of our hiſtory, and traced the practice of our anceſtors in the pureſt days. He conſidered it, on ſuch a review, as one of the moſt indiſputable doctrines of antiquity, that the ſtate of repreſentation was to be changed with the change of circumſtances. As far back as the reign of Edward I. which was the firſt time when they could trace diſtinct deſcriptions of men in the repreſentation, the doctrine of *change* was clearly underſtood. The counties were not uniform; the number of members was frequently varied; and from that period to the reign of Charles II. there were few reigns in which repreſentation was not varied, and in which it did not undergo diminutions or fluctuations of ſome kind or another. Thoſe changes were owing

owing to the diſcretion which was left in the executive branch of the legiſlature, to ſummon or not to ſummon whom they pleaſed to parliament. But this diſcretionary power being liable to abuſe, and calculated to effect the greateſt injuries to the freedom of parliament, to create members for the purpoſe of miniſterial influence more than national repreſentation, was therefore diſcontinued. But while its abolition deſtroyed the continuance of the abuſe, it alſo gave a permanency to thoſe abuſes which had received their firſt origin from this practice. It had drawn the line ſo as to give ſtability to the repreſentation of ſuch places as were then, and had ſince continued to be, improper objects, to enjoy a large ſhare in the moſt important branch of the conſtitution. Inſtead of eradicating exiſting abuſes, it had only deſtroyed a power that might increaſe them: and this prevented the poſſibility of reforming thoſe which debaſed the excellence of our unparalleled government.

It was therefore his intention, to propoſe what ſhould not be an encouragement of ſpeculation, innovation, or experiment; but give ſtability, permanency, and, if he might be allowed the expreſſion, immortality to the conſtitution. His plan was to reform the abuſes, without reviving the power by which they had been firſt created.

The ſubject of his propoſition was, that of transferring from certain boroughs the power of election to the counties and towns of greater conſequence. In this he would wiſh not to deprive theſe boroughs by compulſory means of their franchiſe, but to make it an act of their own diſcretion. He could wiſh that a certain ſum might be appropriated to pay thoſe boroughs whoſe burgeſſes ſhould apply to diſpoſe of their privilege of voting for repreſentatives. That a committee of the Houſe of Commons, ſimilar to thoſe under Mr Grenville's bill, ſhould be appointed to receive their applications, and to determine whether they were within the deſcription of this parliamentary reform. That the number of theſe boroughs ſhould be limited to 36, which would transfer 72 parliamentary repreſentatives to the counties. That the leaſt populous and important boroughs ſhould be ſelected to relinquiſh, and the moſt populous, extenſive, and opulent counties to receive this privilege; and if any remained after this allotment to the counties, they ſhould be given to thoſe conſiderable, populous, and manufacturing towns that were now ſo improperly repreſented. Reformation of parliament, he obſerved, required an abolition of theſe decayed and corrupt boroughs; and as this could only be obtained by compulſion, or a voluntary reſignation of the right of election, he preferred the mode he had propoſed to the Houſe as moſt juſt, moſt conducive to the object, and moſt ſatisfactory to the perſons concerned in ſuch a transfer of their property, which every franchiſe ought undoubtedly to be conſidered. The ſum to be paid to each ſhould bear a proportion to the value of the franchiſes, or conſtitution of the reſpective boroughs. And for the purpoſe of increaſing the fund to be appropriated for this end, he propoſed that the ſum granted, or ſuch part of it as ſhould not be immediately applied for, ſhould be at intereſt till diſburſed. He next obſerved, that he thought it indiſpenſably neceſſary, that in attending to this transfer of repreſentatives, an increaſe of electors ſhould alſo be attended to. For this, he thought that the copyholders as well as freeholders might have a right of voting for the knights of counties.

After thus ſtating the general principle and particular objects of his reform, he made ſome obſervations on the confidence which ought to be paid to the preſent parliament, notwithſtanding it had been conſtituted under the abuſes that were ſo immediately the objects of his preſent motion. He ſaid, the preſent parliament had been choſen under ſuch peculiar circumſtances as ſhould intitle it to the truſt of the people. He alſo obſerved, that the number of members would remain the ſame, and no alteration would ariſe in the ſyſtem of the parliament, but merely the deſtruction of a corrupt elective power in places of no conſequence, to the great injury of preventing places of the firſt opulence and population from having any weight in the legiſlature. After enforcing his motion with a variety of other arguments, he moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill to amend the repreſentation of the people in parliament.

Mr *Duncombe* ſeconded the motion; and declared, that the plan met his moſt hearty and ſincere approbation.

Mr *Powys* delivered his decided proteſt againſt the plan, as well as againſt every plan by which the preſent ſtate of repreſentation was to be touched.

Lord *North* roſe to declare his ſentiments to be hoſtile to the motion. He had uniformly oppoſed innovation; and, till he ſaw more cogent reaſons for altering his opinion, he would continue to think as he now did. His Lordſhip concluded with giving the moſt pointed negative to the motion.

Mr *Wilberforce* obſerved, that in oppoſing every innovation, the noble Lord had certainly adhered to his uſual conſiſtency: It would ſeem that he entertained a ſtrong hatred even to novelty in argument on the occaſion.

Lord *Mulgrave* went into a long chain of reaſoning, in which he condemned the preſent proceeding, and argued entirely againſt

gainſt the propoſed ſyſtem, but againſt every other alteration which could poſſibly be introduced.

Mr *Fox* greatly approved the idea of transferring the privilege of election from burgeſſes to freeholders; it gave, he ſaid, the right where it ought long ſince to have been beſtowed, and withdrew it from thoſe who derived their title from preſcription, not from juſtice. But he ſaid, he could not poſſibly conceive why the operation of the propoſed ſyſtem ſhould be deferred to the end of the exiſtence of the preſent parliament; if its neceſſity was then admitted to take place, what argument could be adduced to prove that it was not equally requiſite at an earlier period? It ſtruck him as an awkward compliment, which the preſent paid itſelf at the expence of every ſucceeding parliament. It ſeemed alſo a confidence repoſed in the preſent adminiſtration, which perhaps the tenor of their actions would not be found uniformly to deſerve.

Mr *Dundas* ſaid the preſent propoſitions were free from all the objections which had lain againſt the former plans. The ſacred inheritance of property was not to be violated, and men were not to be outraged by peremptory conditions. No man or ſet of men were to be forced to enter into the ſcheme, unleſs they approved of the conditions; and yet ſuch were the conditions, that he had no doubt but they would be ſoon accepted.

Mr *Burke* entertained the Houſe for ſome time on the Hon. Gentlemen (Mr Dundas's) converſion from the principles of anti-reformation, and ſpoke very ably againſt the motion.

Lord *Frederick Campbell* ſaid, that while we had the happineſs to enjoy an adminiſtration of ſuch virtue and integrity as the preſent, he hardly could perceive the neceſſity of any reform.

At four o'clock in the morning the Houſe divided on the queſtion for leave to bring in the bill.

Ayes	- -	174
Noes	- - -	248
Majority againſt the reform		74

After the diviſion of the Houſe, the orders of the day were poſtponed till Wedneſday, and the call of the Houſe was put off for a fortnight.

April 20.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe on the petition from the calico manufacturers and printers of the town and neighbourhood of Manchester againſt the tax of laſt year.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe, and after a prefatory ſpeech of ſome length, in which he vindicated the tax of laſt year on cottons and calicoes, entered into a calculation, which ſerved to prove the fallacy of the evidence given at the bar by the witneſſes for the petitioners.

He ſaid, that were the manufacturers to make out that greater ſums were taken from them by the operations of the tax than the public receive, it would be a very ſerious and ſubſtantial objection; and much more ſubſtantial would they be, if it could appear, that in their competition with foreign markets they were to be affected, that they were liable to unmerited and vexatious ſeizures, or that the manufactures were unable to ſuſtain the additional burdens. But having failed in all of theſe, he had only to obſerve, that an alarm had been given to a very large part of a very conſiderable body of manufacturers; and though he was convinced the evils of which they complained had no real exiſtence, he was ſenſible of the danger which may reſult from an imaginary one. Though he was ſenſible this great and important manufacture, from which this country derived ſo many advantages, would not by the operation of the tax be really injured, he thought it of material conſequence that it ſhould not even think itſelf ſo. One part of the tax, therefore, he was ready to give up, which was the tax on plain cottons and fuſtians, againſt which the allegations were collateral expences and difficulties in the conduct of the manufacture and collection of the revenue. He concluded with moving, that the chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend an act paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, impoſing certain duties on cottons, &c. bleached and dyed.

Mr *Fox* ſeconded the motion.

Mr *Dempſter* and Lord *Surrey* were for a repeal of the whole tax.

The motion was then carried unanimouſly.

Mr *Grenville* gave notice, that he ſhould for the preſent withdraw his bill, that it may againſt the next ſeſſion be rendered more perfect and adequate to the purpoſes for which it was intended.

April 21.

Mr *Gilbert* reported the reſolution come to yeſterday in the committee on the Manchester petition, which was read and agreed to.

A motion was afterwards made for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend an act of the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, intitled, "An act for granting to his Majeſty additional duties on linen printed, painted, ſtained, or dyed in Great-Britain, and for granting certain duties on cotton ſtuffs, bleached or dyed in Great Britain, and on licences for bleaching and dying the ſame; and upon the importation of ſtuffs made of or mixed with

with cotton not painted, stained or dyed in foreign parts; and to repeal so much thereof as imposes duties on cottons and linens mixed, and stuffs wholly made of cotton wool not being printed, painted, [illegible] and on licences for bleaching and dying.

April 22.

Resolved, in a committee of supply, Mr Steele in the chair, that 69,271 l. be granted to his Majesty for defraying the charges of subsidies to the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel and the reigning Duke of Brunswick, [illegible] pursuant to treaty, for 1785.

That 50,[illegible] l. be granted to his Majesty to make good the deficiency of the sum [illegible] ted on account of the annual subsidy due [illegible] the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel in 1782.

That 13,[illegible] l. be granted for paying pensions to widows of commissioned officers for 178[illegible]; and,

That 8[illegible] l. be granted for completing the new roads in North-Britain.

Resolved next, that the surplus of the sinking fund amounting to [illegible] and upwards, be applied to the service of the current year.

April 25.

The bill for empowering his Majesty to dispose of the money appointed for the garrison of Gibraltar, under the name of head-money, and to transfer the management and payment thereof from the present commissioners to the regimental agents, being then read a second time, Mr Erskine was heard in behalf of the petition of the present agents—After which a long conversation took place on the question; and the bill was committed for to-morrow se'night.

April 26.

The bill for the appointment of commissioners to inquire into the fees, gratuities, and emoluments, of the persons employed in the public offices, was returned from the Lords with some amendments; a conversation, in which Mr Sheridan and Mr Eden were the principal speakers, took place; and the former gentleman expressing a determination to take the sense of the House on the last amendment, a division took place; but there being only 38 members in the House, the numbers on the division could not be recorded on the Journals; and therefore the further consideration of the business was postponed, and the House adjourned.

April 27.

The *Lord Advocate of Scotland* moved for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the High Court of Admiralty in that kingdom.

Also another for regulating and altering the present system of the Courts of Exchequer and Session.

On the latter head, he remarked, that among other circumstances which seemed to him to require alteration, he thought it necessary to mention to the House the present situation of the judges of that court. Their respective salaries amounted to no more than 6[illegible] l. [illegible] proposed to increase, not by any addition to the public charge, but by lessening the number of the judges from 15 to [illegible] appropriating to them the salaries of [illegible]

[illegible] said, he agreed with the [illegible] learned friend; but remarked [illegible] act of Union, these bills could [illegible] without the Royal licence. [illegible]

[illegible] asserted; and the mo[illegible] till the King's per[illegible] [illegible]ned.

[illegible] having resolved itself into a [illegible] went thro' Lord Mahon's [illegible] ertaining the qualifications of vo[illegible] [illegible]ty elections.

[illegible] principle of this bill appeared to be, [illegible] possession of no species of freehold [illegible] should intitle the possessor to vote, unless the same had been inrolled for 12 months previous to the election, with an exception to right obtained by devise, descent, or marriage.——These registers it enacted should be parochial; but as it mentioned that the custody of them should be assigned to the Minister, a long debate ensued on the propriety of the regulation. It was objected, that this power might be converted to an improper purpose, or that the exercise of it would encroach on that time which was already sufficiently occupied by the duties of their function. The question, however, being put, that the word "Minister" stand a part of the clause, it was carried in the affirmative without a division.——The House went then through the other clauses, to which several amendments were made; after which the bill was ordered to be read a third time.

April 28.

The House went into a committee on the bill brought in, pursuant to the petition of the incorporated company for the manufacture of cast-plate glass, and came to a resolution, purporting it to be the opinion of the committee, that it will be proper to collect the duty upon plate-glass of the said manufactory, according to the square measure, instead of ascertaining the amount while the article is in an incompetent state.

April 29.

On a motion for the second reading of a bill to vest the sole and exclusive right of extracting tar from coal in Lord Dundonald, his executors, administrators, and assigns,

Sir *Adam Ferguson* declared for the second reading of the bill stated by the noble Lord who was the object of it. His desire to do good by such an invention deserved every praise and attention that could be given it,

as

as on a proper inquiry would be found.

The queſtion being put, it was carried without a diviſion, and committed.

The favourable repreſentation of the national finances made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the 11th of April, was alluded to on ſeveral ſubſequent days by gentlemen in oppoſition as inaccurate and fallacious: but this important ſubject now underwent a final diſcuſſion.

Mr *Fox*, purſuant to the notice he had given on a former day, made his motion reſpecting the neceſſity of eſtabliſhing a ſinking fund. He entered into a minute detail of the revenue of this country, and the net produce thereof, from the year 1775 to the preſent year, both incluſive. He endeavoured to convince the Houſe, that the calculations of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) were in the extreme erroneous, ſince the quarter on which he grounded thoſe calculations, containing 103 days, exceeded the uſual number of days a quarter contains by eleven and a fraction: according to ſuch calculations, the year ſhould contain a greater number of days by 44 than it actually does; and it was from this calculation that the Right Hon. Gentleman had ſtated the net produce of the revenue to be 15,500,000l.—He would be bold to ſay, the net produce of the revenue would not amount to more than 14,000,000 l. The cuſtoms, he ſaid, were in ſuch a fluctuating ſtate, as to produce ſometimes more and ſometimes leſs. The exciſe duties, according to Mr Pitt, amounted to 45,000 l. in that quarter; but gentlemen ſhould remember that this quarter was made to contain 15 weeks, when it ſhould not have exceeded 13. In like manner the ſtamp-duties on parchment, paper, bills, notes, receipts, &c. he ſaid, were erroneouſly calculated to anſwer the Right Hon. Gentleman's purpoſes. There were many other articles, he obſerved, which were equally erroneous; ſuch as were of yearly value were inſerted in the calculations to anſwer the Right Hon. Gentleman's ends. Mr Fox entered into a variety of other calculations; in which he endeavoured to prove, that the income of the revenue did not amount to a greater ſum than 13,890,000 l. which differed from the Right Hon. Gentleman near 1,610,000 l. The net produce of the taxes he ſtated to be at 11,400,000 l. He at length moved, "That it was the opinion of this Houſe, that the net produce of the taxes did not amount to more than between 11,000,000 and 12,000,000 l." and, "That a committee be appointed to inquire into the ſtate of the revenue of this country, and to report the ſame to the Houſe, with their obſervations thereon.

Mr *Eden* ſeconded Mr Fox's motion.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* entered into a full and accurate defence of his ſtatement. He denied his having calculated ſo as to make the year contain a greater number of days than it actually does. The reaſon of his having allowed to the quarter ending 5th of April 1785, a few days more than uſually happens, was from the nature of the payment of the ſtamp duties, cuſtoms, and exciſe, into the exchequer. He ſtated the ſeveral articles that appeared to increaſe; ſuch as the cuſtoms, which in the laſt quarter had been much more productive than for many years back. The next was the Eaſt-India duties, which in the ſame period had amounted to 47,000l. Another great object of the revenue was the trade of the Baltic; but this, from its nature and ſituation, could not, he ſaid, be ſo productive in the ſpring-quarter as in others. Under all theſe circumſtances, the article of cuſtoms could not be ſaid to produce ſo much in the laſt quarter as in the ſubſequent. He added many other articles, tending to convince Gentlemen that his calculations were founded on juſt and proper grounds, and that the objections made to them had been miſtated by the Right Hon. Gentleman. Mr Pitt ſaid, he could never conſent to the motion; for however laborious and diſagreeable the ſituation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer might be, he ſhould not be inclined to delegate the power veſted in him to commiſſioners while he held the office.

Mr *Fox* explained; after which the Speaker put the queſtion, which was negatived without a diviſion.

May 3.

Mr *Alderman Sawbridge* moved for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of inſolvent debtors, for whom, he ſaid, no meaſure which had the leaſt general aſpect of mercy to them had paſſed ſince the year 1774. Lord Surrey ſeconded the motion; which paſſed unanimouſly.

Mr *Sawbridge* then made his favourite motion for ſhortening the duration of parliaments. Mr Martin, Lord Surrey, and Sir Edward Aſtley ſpoke in its favour. On a diviſion there appeared:

Againſt the motion	-	142
For it	- - -	58
	Majority	84

May 4.

Mr *Pitt* moved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that the duties impoſed by an act of laſt ſeſſion, on linens, ſtuffs made of cotton and wool mixed, and ſtuff made of cotton wool, do ceaſe and determine.

That a duty of two-pence per ſquare yard be laid on the above manufactured in Great Britain, printed, painted, ſtained, or dyed, (except dyed of one colour, and except

[illegible] the greatest part in value fall to be [illegible] and it was [illegible] [illegible] at the [illegible] per year, at the time [illegible] be [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

That a duty be laid on the [illegible] [illegible] per [illegible] part of the value of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

That a duty of eight pence per [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

That [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the last [illegible] per [illegible]

And which paſſed unanimouſly.

May 7.

Mr Fox [illegible] move that before the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] In purſuance of an order of the Houſe an eſtimate has been laid upon the table of the probable [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] from April 1784 to the laſt quarter in the preſent year. From Bengal [illegible] a remittance was to be expected for [illegible] and Madras [illegible] were without reſources, and were [illegible] with an accumulating debt.—After [illegible] there went into a very particular [illegible] of the various [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] charged the Company with [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]. The reſources of the India Company were a part of the public property, and *ought* to be attentively watched: He would therefore move, That a committee be appointed to examine and compare the ſeveral eſtimates, and make a report to the Houſe, with their obſervations thereon. Mr Fox ſeconded the motion. And

Lord North, Mr *Burke*, Mr *Huſſey*, &c. ſpoke in ſupport of it.

Mr *Pitt* expreſſed a firm perſuaſion, that unleſs unforeſeen and unfortunate circumſtances ſhould occur, our Indian poſſeſſions would prove a reſource for the gradual extinction of our national debt; and he could not conſent to the appointment of the Committee moved for, which could be productive of nothing but the gratification of idle curioſity, and to afford groundleſs, idle, and unmeaning declamation and clamour.

The queſtion was then called for, and the Houſe divided,

Ayes - - -	45
Noes - - -	161
Majority againſt the motion	116

May 9.

The order of the day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee of WAYS and MEANS and SUPPLY being read, Mr Gilbert in the Chair,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, after the cuſtomary exordium, went into the ſtate of the national expenditure; viz.

Naval diſburſements -	£. 2,550,000
Army - - -	2,181,163
Ordnance - - -	311,817
Extraordinaries - -	1,200,000
Exchequer bills unfunded	1,700,000
Sinking Fund -	250,000
Bar de Mirave -	5,000
Miſcellaneous ſervices -	50,000
Arrears of civil liſt of the Leeward Iſlands - - -	150,000

The whole of theſe ſums, when added together, amounting to between nine and ten millions.

This being the ground-work of the eſtimate, the next thing to be conſidered was the Ways and Means by which the ſum was to be raiſed. To this intent, having thus given purpoſe, members had been informed by the Houſe as follows: viz. Malt tax produce, Land tax 2,000,000 l. Exchequer bills 2,500,000 l. Sinking fund reſources. Annuities 2,150,000 l. All which when added, produced the aggregate ſum of 6,184,000 l. Comparing them with the ſum of 9,347,185 l. being wanting at the preſent period, and ſubtracting from it 6,184,000 l. there remained a ſum of 3,163,185 l. unprovided for. For the reduction of this amount he remarked, that the following ſums were paid into the exchequer, viz. 799,161 l. by thoſe who held the public money in their hands: a ſurplus of the grants in the laſt year amounted to 66,161 l. which when added to the growing produce of the ſinking fund, eſtimated at 2,297,400 l. produced 2,363,561 l. To ſubtract this from the unprovided 3,163,185 l. would leave the ſum of 1,100,063 l. as a ſurplus of current ſervices to be now provided for. To effect this, various ſchemes were mentioned: however it was determined not to create any new fund. He had agreed with the bank of England to advance that ſum, which would be negociated by exchequer bills. The public, he ſaid, would be conſiderable gainers by this meaſure, as the intereſt would not exceed 4 l. 11 s. *per cent.*

Mr *Pitt* proceeded to the ſecond part of the budget, viz. the neceſſary proviſion for the unfunded debt. The whole of the unfunded navy-debt, to the 31ſt of December 1784, including principal and intereſt, amounted to 9,505,808 l. the ordnance debentures to 504,349 l. Laſt year proviſion had been made for 6,000,000 l. of navy-debt, which left about 4,000,000 l. unprovided for. Here he took occaſion to advert to the meaſures adopted then with regard to the navy-bill holders. This ſeſſion he meant to propoſe, not *coercive* meaſures, but ſuch as would induce the holders to accept of the offer as a *bona fide* conſideration for the money due. Two years was the longeſt time appointed for the payment of theſe bills. To induce the holders to agree to his terms, he had

had made propoſals, which were acceded to on their part. The bill-holders would by theſe terms receive 111 l. 8s. for every 100 l. This he thought reaſonable, and would not be objected to. The buſineſs then ſtood thus—The intereſt of the ſum unprovided for was 323,000 l. Intereſt of one million of deficiency for current ſervice, 50,000 l. which, added to the deficiency occaſioned by the tax on cottons and ſuſtians being repealed, amounting to about 40,000 l. would make in the whole 413,000 l. the ſum to be provided for this year. The ſurplus which he had calculated would ariſe from the taxes of laſt year was deſtined towards the diſcharge of the national debt. Conſidering this as fixed and determined, and having no probable reſource of a ſurplus of taxes this year, he was under the neceſſity of impoſing additional burdens on the ſubjects. He then proceeded to enumerate the different ſpecies of articles which were the objects of preſent taxation; beginning firſt with

MEN SERVANTS.—Theſe, he obſerved, were already taxed; but being articles of luxury, this tax would fall principally on thoſe who employed the greateſt number. The additional tax which he ſhould ſubmit was, that inſtead of one guinea on each ſervant, they ſhould now be rated as follow:

One ſervant, - -	1l. 5s.
Two, and not more than four,	1l. 10s. each
Five, and not more than ſeven,	1l. 15s. each
Eight, and not more than ten,	2l. 0s. each
Eleven, and upwards,	3l. 0s. each

The product of this tax he eſtimated at 35,000 l. The next propoſition he had to offer was a tax upon

MAID SERVANTS.—This tax, he truſted, would be leſs unpopular from its not being partial. The claſſes under which he meant to diſtinguiſh them were as follow:

For one maid ſervant, -	2s. 6d.
For two, - -	5s. 0d. each
For three or more, -	10s. 0d. each

This tax he eſtimated at 140,000l. which added to the additional duty on male ſervants, the whole amount of the ſervants tax, new duty, would be 175,000 l.

The next tax the Hon. Gentleman had to propoſe was upon all

RETAIL SHOPS.—The mode in which he meant to lay this upon the public, was to regulate the tax by the rent of the ſhop; which rent, he ſuppoſed, generally bore a proportion to the profits of the buſineſs. In this tax he wiſhed to have the proportion more favourable to the lower claſs; and therefore he ſhould propoſe, 1s. in the pound on all ſhops where the annual rent of the houſe was from 4l. to 10l.—1s. 3d. on thoſe from 10l. to 15l.—1s. 6d. on thoſe from 15l. to 20l.—1s. 9d. on thoſe from 20l. to 25l.—and 2s. on thoſe of 25l. and upwards.—This tax he calculated at 120,000 l. And by way of recompence to the retail dealers, he meant to revoke and take away totally the licences from all HAWKERS and PEDLARS, who were conſidered to injure greatly the ſhopkeeper, and a kind of nurſery to inland ſmugglers.

POST HORSES.—The next tax he had to propoſe was an addition of a halfpenny per mile on all horſes travelling poſt; which he calculated would produce 50,000l.

He then propoſed for their conſideration a ſtamp duty upon

GLOVES.—Of this article he calculated the conſumption at nine millions of pairs annually, which he meant ſhould bear a tax of 1d. per pair on thoſe under 10d. value, 2d. on thoſe from 10d. to 1s. 4d. and 3d. on all above 1s. 4d. The produce of this tax he eſtimated at 50,000l.

The next tax he had to offer was by way of licence on

PAWNBROKERS.—They were in general people who lived on the neceſſities of the poor, and capable of paying for a licence; which he propoſed ſhould be 10l. a-year in London, Weſtminſter, and Southwark, and 5 l. in the country. This he eſtimated at 15,000 l.

The next and laſt tax he had to produce was more a regulation than a tax; it was to rectify the abuſe on

SALT.—At preſent there was an allowance made of three buſhels in forty on all ſalt carried coaſt-wiſe; which was ſo liable to fraud, that he propoſed to reduce that allowance to one buſhel and a half in 40; which would be a ſaving that he could fairly eſtimate at 12,000 l.

Therefore he had propoſed taxes that were ſuppoſed to bring in 422,000l. to pay an intereſt of 413,000 l. which was making an allowance of 9,000 l. for ſome of them not proving productive.

RECAPITULATION.

Male Servants - -	35,000
Female Servants - -	140,000
Shops - - -	120,000
Poſt Horſes - -	50,000
Gloves - - -	50,000
Pawnbrokers - -	15,000
Salt - - -	12,000
Total of New Taxes	422,000

He then concluded with making the neceſſary motions; beginning firſt, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the ſum of 1,000,000 be borrowed of the Governor of the Bank of England, by way of Exchequer Bills."

Mr *Fox* made ſome obſervations on the taxes propoſed, but no direct oppoſition to any of them. He concluded with ſaying, that although the Right Hon. Gentleman had

had ſtated, that only 400,000 l. was wanting this year, he was of opinion that a much greater ſum would afterwards be found wanting. But he hoped the Miniſter might find the reſources of the country ſo flattering and proſperous, as to enable him to appropriate a million to the ſinking-fund.

Lord *Surrey* having objected to the tax on female ſervants, and Mr Dempſter to that of repealing the licence of hawkers and pedlars, Mr Pitt anſwered them very conciſely and forcibly; after which ſome few obſervations were made by other members; when the queſtion was put reſpectively on the reſolutions, which were carried without a diviſion.

After receiving a petition from the iron manufactures of Briſtol, Salop, Staffordſhire, London, and Scotland, praying that the duty might be laid on the importation of raw materials in Ireland as was paid in England,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe to bring forward the final adjuſtment of the propoſitions relative to giving Ireland a free participation of the general commerce of this kingdom. In this buſineſs, he ſaid, there were three diſtinct branches. The firſt two related to the propriety and expediency of granting a free participation of our trade; the other was the effect it might ultimately have upon our trade, commerce, and manufactures. In conſidering the ſubject, he hoped to make it evident to the Houſe, that inſtead of the country being injured, the granting Ireland a free trade would be attended with the general proſperity of the empire, and that no particular injury would be done by it to any of the Britiſh manufactures. But, firſt, he had to requeſt the recollection of the committee to what Ireland now enjoyed from acts of former adminiſtration. They could at preſent export any of their own growth, produce, or manufactures to any of our colonies: They could alſo import any of our colonies produce *directly* into our own markets: And they could alſo export any thing they produced or manufactured into our foreign markets. If any danger aroſe from their enjoying theſe privileges, thoſe who granted them thoſe privileges, and made them independent of our legiſlature, were reſponſible for the conſequence. Theſe had been the acts of thoſe who were now the loudeſt to alarm the kingdom againſt the preſent propoſitions; which, he would aver, gave Ireland nothing more than ſhe always enjoyed. She had already every power of legiſlating for herſelf, and trading where ſhe pleaſed. But this he did not conſider as a privilege inimical to the intereſts of this kingdom—he conceived it was the general intereſt of an empire for every part to have a power of exerting its induſtry. The chief object Ireland now wiſhed to obtain from this country, was the privilege of a *circuitous* importation of our colonial produce into the Britiſh market. They wiſh to have the power of doing that *indirectly* which they had already of doing *directly*. He did not conceive, that there was the leaſt room for the jealouſy which had been raiſed againſt granting them the privilege of furniſhing our markets circuitouſly. He did not know in what manner the Britiſh merchant was liable to be affected by this indulgence; they certainly could not ſell the article cheaper from a circuitous than from a direct conveyance. He then entered very particularly into their preſent power of trade with Africa, Aſia, and America; obſerving, that they had not the privilege of trading to our European markets, and ſtating ſeveral circumſtances to prove the neceſſity of laying certain reſtrictions, to prevent the poſſibility of their rivaling us in our markets.—After various other remarks and obſervations, he read a copy of the Iriſh reſolutions, now conſiderably altered and increaſed to 18 in number.

The following are the NEW or Additional Propoſitions:

4. That it is highly important to the general intereſts of the Britiſh empire, that the laws for regulating trade and navigation ſhould be the ſame in Great Britain and Ireland; and therefore, that it is eſſential towards carrying into effect the preſent ſettlement, that all laws which have been made, or ſhall be made in Great Britain, for ſecuring excluſive privileges to the ſhips and mariners of Great Britain, Ireland, and the Britiſh colonies and plantations, and for regulating and reſtraining the trade of the Britiſh colonies and plantations, ſhall be in force in Ireland in the ſame manner as in Great Britain; and that proper meaſures ſhould from time to time be taken for effectually carrying the ſame into execution.

5. That it is further eſſential to this ſettlement, that all goods and commodities of the growth, produce, or manufacture, of Britiſh or foreign ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa, imported into Ireland, ſhould, on importation, be ſubject to the ſame duties as the like goods are ſubject to upon importation into Great Britain.

6. That in order to prevent illicit practices, injurious to the revenue and commerce of both kingdoms, it is expedient that all goods, whether of the growth, produce, or manufacture of Great Britain or Ireland, or of any foreign country, which ſhall hereafter be imported into Great Britain from Ireland, or into Ireland from Great Britain, ſhould be put, by laws to be paſſed in the parliaments of the two kingdoms, under the ſame regulations with reſpect to bonds, cockets, and other inſtruments, to which the like goods are now ſubject, in paſſing from

one port of Great Britain to another; and that all goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture of Ireland, imported into Great Britain, be accompanied with a like certificate, as is now required by law, on the importation of Iriſh linnens into Great Britain.

7. That for the like purpoſe it is alſo expedient, that when any goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture, of the Britiſh Weſt India Iſlands, ſhall be ſhipped from Ireland for Great Britain, they ſhould be accompanied with ſuch original certificates of the revenue-officers of the Britiſh ſugar colonies, as ſhall be required by law on importation into Great Britain; and that when the whole quantity included in one certificate ſhall not be ſhipped at any one time, the original certificate properly indorſed as to quantity, ſhould be ſent with the firſt parcel; and to identify the remainder, if ſhipped at any future period, new certificates ſhould be granted by the principal officers of the ports in Ireland, extracted from a regiſter of the original documents, ſpecifying the quantities before ſhipped from thence, by what veſſels, and to what ports.

8. That it is eſſential for carrying into effect the preſent ſettlement, that all goods exported from Ireland to the Britiſh colonies in the Weſt Indies or America, ſhould from time to time be made liable to ſuch duties and drawbacks, and put under ſuch regulations as may be neceſſary, in order that the ſame may not be exported with leſs incumbrance of duties or impoſitions, than the like goods ſhall be burdened with when exported from Great Britain.

9. That it is eſſential to the general commercial intereſt of the empire, that no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, ſhould be importable into Ireland from any foreign European country, or from any ſettlement in the Eaſt Indies belonging to any ſuch foreign European country; and that ſo long as the parliament of this kingdom ſhall think it adviſeable that the commerce to the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope ſhould be carried on ſolely by an excluſive company, no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture, of the ſaid countries ſhould be imported into Ireland but through Great Britain; and that the ſhips going from Great Britain to any of the ſaid countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope, ſhould not be reſtrained from touching at any of the ports of Ireland, and taking on board there any of the goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture, of that kingdom.

17. That it is expedient, that the copy-rights of the authors and bookſellers of Great Britain ſhould continue to be protected in the manner they are at preſent, by the laws of Great Britain; and that it is juſt that meaſures ſhould be taken by the parliament of Ireland, for giving the like protection to the copy-rights of the authors and bookſellers of that kingdom.

The two following of the preſent arrangement are thus materially altered from the 5th and 11th of the former (ſee page 536).

12. That it is alſo proper, that in all caſes where articles of the conſumption of either kingdom ſhall be charged with an internal duty on the manufacture, the ſame manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a further duty on importation, adequate to countervail the internal duty on the manufacture, except in the caſe of beer imported into Ireland: ſuch farther duty to continue ſo long only as the internal conſumption ſhall be charged with the duty or duties, to balance which it ſhall be impoſed; and where there is a duty on the importation of the raw material of any manufacture in one kingdom, greater than the duty on the like raw material in the other, or where the whole or part of ſuch duty on the raw material is drawn back, or compenſated on the manufacture from one kingdom to another, ſuch manufacture may, on its importation, be charged with ſuch a countervailing duty as may be ſufficient to ſubject the ſame, ſo imported, to the ſame burdens as the manufacture compoſed of the like raw material is ſubject to, in conſequence of duties on the importation of ſuch material in the kingdom into which ſuch manufacture is ſo imported; and the ſaid manufacture ſo imported ſhall be intitled to ſuch drawbacks or bounties on exportation, as may leave the ſame ſubject to no heavier burden than the home-made manufacture.

18. That the appropriation of whatever ſum the groſs hereditary revenue of the kingdom of Ireland (the due collection thereof being ſecured by permanent proviſion) ſhall produce, after deducting all drawbacks, repayments, or bounties granted in the nature of draw-backs, over and above the ſum of ſix hundred and fifty-ſix thouſand pounds in each year, towards the ſupport of the naval force of the empire, to be applied in ſuch manner as the parliament of Ireland ſhall direct, by an act to be paſſed for that purpoſe, will be a ſatisfactory proviſion proportioned to the growing proſperity of that kingdom, towards defraying in time of peace the neceſſary expences of protecting the trade and general intereſt of the empire

In the 2d of the original propoſitions, there was inſerted an exception with regard to foreign ſpirits not imported from the Britiſh colonies in the Weſt Indies or America. And in the 3d, another exception with regard to prohibiting occaſionally the exportation

tion of corn from the one kingdom to the other.

Such, he ſaid, were the outlines of the ſyſtem which he wiſhed the Houſe to adopt.

He remarked, that of the numerous petitions preſented to the Houſe, the objections of the greater part were perfectly wide of what he expected from any who had given a proper attention to the ſubject. From what had been given in evidence, he conceived there muſt have been ſome egregious miſtake or miſcirculation. For example, with reſpect to the cheapneſs of labour in Ireland, giving the manufacturer there the power of rivalling us in our own markets, he thought it a vague and fallacious argument. Was there any inſtance in hiſtory that could prove where cheapneſs of labour alone rivalled another country, that poſſeſſed a perfection in their manufactures, an opulence in their capitals, and an eſtabliſhment in their markets? Was not Scotland at the Union granted a free participation of our trade? Had ſhe been able to rival us? And was not labour with her as cheap as in Ireland? And were not proviſions as plenty? But he thought the cauſe of this fallacious poſition had ariſen from gentlemen having miſtaken the rate of wages and the price of labour for each other, which in fact were things very different. The cheapneſs of labour did not conſiſt in a man's working a certain number of hours for leſs money than another; it conſiſted in the work a man would do perfectly for a leſs ſum than another. Wages might therefore be very low in a country where at the ſame time labour might be relatively very dear.

Mr *Pitt* next obſerved, that the idea of our manufacturers going to ſettle in Ireland, from the ſuppoſition of their being leſs burdened with taxes than in this country, was alſo a very deluſive and groundleſs ſuppoſition. For, as trade began to flouriſh in that country, it would certainly bring with it its attendant burdens. From the evidence which had been given at the bar, it had alſo been proved, that labour in the cotton manufacture in Ireland was not even ſo cheap as in England: for a manufacturer could not there get a man to do the ſame work ſo low as here. This, he thought, was ſufficient to ſhow, that the price of labour, relatively conſidered, was not cheaper there than in this country. He then adverted to the earthen-ware and ſome other manufactures, which, he ſaid, it had been proved they could not remove to Ireland, without ſuffering an immenſe loſs on the materials.

He next proceeded to take a view of the probable advantages which might ariſe from the granting this participation to Ireland. On this head he obſerved, that her opulence muſt be ultimately ours—it was knitting the remnants of the empire more cloſely together, which would give power and vigour to the whole. Their revenues muſt multiply in proportion to their increaſe of commerce; and from the principle on which theſe funds were eſtabliſhed, the ſurplus of 656,000 l. would be appropriated in ſupport of a navy that ſhould be employed in the ſervice and protection of both kingdoms. This ſurplus, he ſaid, ſhould be expended as far as poſſible in their own produce; it ſhould be diſburſed in victualling and other expenditure which might be had from Ireland. From the moſt poſitive and confirmed conviction, of its being for the mutual benefit of the two kingdoms, he had been ſo anxious for the Houſe to adopt theſe reſolutions. He did not conceive any meaſure that could tend ſo much to heal the bleeding wounds of this country. The loſs of America could only be repaired by incorporating our ſiſter kingdom.—He concluded a ſpeech of upwards of three hours, with moving the firſt general reſolution.

Lord *North* teſtified his approbation of the alterations made in ſome of the propoſitions; but ſaid, they were ſo complicated, that an immediate deciſion on them was impracticable. He defended the meaſures that had been adopted with regard to Ireland during his adminiſtration. In the year 1778, when an arrangement between Great Britain and Ireland was firſt agitated, the adminiſtration of that time never entertained an idea of granting Ireland an unlimited colonial trade; he ſaw ſuch a meaſure in ſo dangerous a point of view, that he could never conſent thereto; it was a meaſure pregnant with the moſt dangerous conſequences to the trade, nay, the very exiſtence of this country. The Noble Lord concluded with ſaying, that unleſs ſome further amendments, more conſiderable than thoſe propoſed by the Right Hon. Gentleman, were made, he could never give his conſent to them. He therefore moved to adjourn.

Mr *Fox* roſe next; and in a ſpeech of upwards of three hours continuance, replied to all the arguments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.—It was, he confeſſed, with conſiderable aſtoniſhment that he had heard the Right Hon. Gentleman that day ſtate his new propoſitions, which were directly, totally, and vitally, in contradiction to the ſyſtem on which he had ſet out; and from which, if they had truſted to his own declaration, they would have believed it impoſſible for him to deviate.

He had always conſidered that the boaſted baſis of the Right Hon. Gentleman's ſyſtem was reciprocity in correſpondent duties, and reciprocity in prohibitions. This principle the Right Hon. Gentleman had completely abandoned in theſe new propoſitions; for, par-

particularly in the article of beer, an exception was made to the reciprocity on correſpondent duties; and in the 7th reſolution, a change was made with reſpect to prohibitions. The Right Hon. Gentleman's conduct that day had given the moſt unequivocal teſtimony to the original raſhneſs of his ſyſtem. What could be a more deciſive proof of original raſhneſs than complete retraction? Theſe alterations the committee was now called upon in another raſh hour to decide upon without deliberation and inquiry. That the alterations which Mr Pitt had now propoſed were for the better, he was ready moſt cheerfully to admit. They certainly made the ſyſtem more palatable to Engliſhmen; but what aſſurance could Mr Pitt give that the Iriſh would be ſatisfied even with this ſyſtem? Or what ſecurity, that this would be more concluſive than the former grants?

He concluded with ſupplicating the Houſe to take time to deliberate, to inquire, before they determined on this immenſe ſyſtem, which would make an entire revolution.

Mr *Dundas* inſiſted, that the Houſe ought now to decide on the general propoſition. This did not preclude gentlemen from inveſtigating the buſineſs afterwards, for this was not the laſt ſtage of it; the particulars would be afterwards minutely canvaſſed, when it would be competent to every one to ſtate what objections occurred to him, and to agree to, or reject, what he thought proper.

At laſt the Houſe divided on the motion of adjournment; when there appeared,

Ayes - - - -	155
Noes - - - -	281

The original reſolution was then put, when Mr Fox propoſed by way of amendment, that after the words "full participation," there be inſerted the words "as much as is conſiſtent with the eſſential intereſt of the commerce, trade, and revenue of this country;" which produced a converſation between ſeveral of the members, who at length divided; when there appeared

For the amendment -	125
Againſt it - -	249
Majority	124

After which, the original reſolution having been, upon a motion made by Mr Powlet, divided into two, was put and carried without a diviſion.

May 19.

The bill for impoſing a tax on retail ſhopkeepers was read a firſt time.

The ſheriffs of London preſented a petition againſt the tax upon ſhopkeepers, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Received a petition from the printers of handkerchiefs and calicoes in Mancheſter againſt the abolition of hawkers and pedlars.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee on the Iriſh trade,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the committee agree to the reſolution for allowing mutual drawbacks on ſpirits.

Lord *North* ſaid, the propoſed regulation of duties on rum and ſugar would open a door for the introduction of foreign produce, to the great injury of the revenue of this kingdom, the government of which had no controul over the officers of the revenue of Ireland; and therefore England was now called upon to give up a better for a worſe ſecurity.

Mr *Fox* ſaid, that he had many amendments to offer to the whole of the reſolutions, as alſo to the immediate, but that it was rather late at this hour to enter more fully into the queſtion. He therefore wiſhed the Right Hon. Gentleman to agree to a motion, that the chairman report progreſs, and have leave to ſit again; upon which

Mr *Dundas*, in a ſpeech of three hours and a half, went through the whole of the proceedings on this buſineſs. In regard to a charge brought againſt the premier of having made his way to office by improper paths, he would content himſelf with ſaying, that he had reprobated all ſecret influence from the beginning; and he wiſhed that thoſe who were ſo inceſſant in their accuſations on this head, could as truly acquit themſelves of having had recourſe to means when in office, to which it would even be improper to allude.

Mr *Fox* ſaid, he could not ſit ſtill and hear a charge of ſo ſerious a nature brought againſt him, as that when the Noble Lord in the blue ribband and he were in office, they had made uſe of means to fix themſelves there, to which it was improper in that Houſe to allude. He dared the learned Gentleman to prove the inſinuation. They had ſet their faces againſt ſecret influence; and if there was an adminiſtration which ſtood explicitly and clearly on the conſtitutional ſupport of the Houſe of Commons, it was that adminiſtration.

Mr *Chancellor Pitt* ſaid, the alluſion of his learned friend was not that certain perſons had, when in office, reſorted to what was termed the ſecret influence of the Crown to ſecure themſelves. He meant, that they had manifeſted a very unbecoming diſpoſition to reduce the Crown, and his Majeſty the King, to a mere cypher; to take from him the conſtitutional prerogative which he enjoyed, of having a choice in the appointment of his ſervants; and having ſhown this ſpirit, that they endeavoured to eſtabliſh a power independent of the Crown, by which they might have directed equal attacks againſt the popular branch of the legiſlature, and

and afterwards againſt the people. This was the means to which it was improper to allude, but to which they had recourſe. For his own part, he had the happy and neceſſary confidence of the Crown, and he boaſted of the power and conſtitutional uſe of conferring the honours which were in the undoubted gift of the prerogative.

Mr *Burke* ſaid, Mr Pitt had brought a moſt calumnious charge againſt gentlemen on his ſide of the Houſe, no leſs than a charge of high treaſon; and he called upon him to make his charge in the face of day, and at a time when it could be met. He reprobated theſe calumnies; and called upon the Houſe to reprobate ſuch ſcandalous charges, thrown out at random in the midſt of another ſubject, when no anſwer could be given.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, to language ſo diſorderly he ſhould be ſilent. The Right Hon. Gentleman had loſt his temper, and ſpoke, ſeemingly, without knowing either what had been ſaid by others, or what he himſelf was ſaying.

The cry of "The queſtion, the queſtion," being then vociferated from all parts of the Houſe, the chairman put the motion which had been made for adjournment; when a diviſion enſued, and there appeared,

Ayes	-	-	-	70
Noes	-	-	-	195
			Majority	105

The original reſolution, together with ſome amendments propoſed by Mr Eden, was then put and carried without a diviſion.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* then agreed to poſtpone the further conſideration of the other reſolutions till Monday next.

May 23.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee of Ways and Means,

Mr *Roſe* moved, that the preſent taxes upon coaches, landaus, &c. ceaſe, and that in future 7 l. *per annum* be paid on coaches, &c. with four wheels; 3 l. 10 s. on all chaiſes and other carriages with two or three wheels; and that the ſaid tax be payable at the tax-office.

The reſolution was agreed to.

Mr *Roſe* next moved for the ſecond reading of the bill for impoſing a tax on retail ſhopkeepers; on which

Mr *Alderman Newnham* roſe, and gave his negative to it; declaring it the moſt partial and oppreſſive tax that had ever been deviſed by a miniſter, as its effects would fall chiefly on thoſe who were the leaſt capable of ſuſtaining ſo heavy a burden.

Mr *Fox* ſaid, that to oppoſe a tax was extremely diſagreeable to him, perſuaded as he was of the neceſſity of raiſing money; but his memory did not furniſh him with an inſtance of any tax that would admit of oppoſition on more equitable grounds than the preſent. If miniſters are determined, he ſaid, to dip their hands into the pockets of ſhopkeepers, let them do it ſo that the effect may be equal, and let them not have recourſe to a meaſure that will add to the burdens of thoſe who are already too much oppreſſed. Odious as the houſe-tax was, he would rather have that increaſed, than that the propoſed tax upon ſhops ſhould paſs into a law.

Mr *Alderman Watſon* thought it peculiarly ſevere, that a poor induſtrious mechanic, or perhaps a widow with a numerous family, who ſold a few articles to procure the neceſſaries of life, ſhould be ſubject to a tax from which the merchant and banker, who dealt in money by wholeſale, was to be exempt. As a ſubſtitute he recommended a tax upon every perſon practiſing the law; and this, he thought, would be a mode of raiſing money infinitely preferable to that of oppreſſing thoſe who earned a ſcanty ſubſiſtence by the ſweat of their brow.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* could not think the tax upon perſons practiſing the law would be a productive tax. As to doubling the houſe-tax, he alſo objected, that it would be an indiſcriminate tax upon rent; but if the aſſeſſment was a fair criterion to go by, the ſhop-tax would produce the ſum at which it had been ſtated; and he thought it would operate in a fair and by no means partial manner, as it would be paid in proportion to the incomes of thoſe who were the objects of it.

The Houſe then divided; when there appeared

Ayes	-	-	-	142
Noes	-	-	-	51
			Majority for the tax	91

The Houſe having then reſolved itſelf into a committee on the Iriſh buſineſs,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved the 4th reſolution with the amendments.

Lord *Beauchamp* ſtrongly oppoſed this reſolution, as it appeared to him calculated to create a diſlike and averſion between the two kingdoms, inſtead of mutual agreement. Did it not, he ſaid, arrogate in the greater iſland a power of legiſlation over the leſſer? And did it not in ſo many words declare, that even in concerns of a commercial kind, if admitted, it would ſtill exerciſe excluſively and abſolutely the power of dictating? He concluded with moving an amendment, "That it is highly important to the general intereſts of the Britiſh empire, that laws for regulating trade and navigation ſhould be the ſame in Great Britain and Ireland."

Mr *Pitt* roſe to remark on the Noble Lord's ingenuity, as every argument he had

uſed could have no other poſſible tendency than to excite the jealouſy, and to diſturb the tranquillity of the Iriſh nation. Are theſe, ſaid he, the effects of the Noble Lord's anxiety and friendſhip for both kingdoms, which he has urged with his uſual addreſs! Mr Pitt called to the recollection of the Noble Lord, that, in all treaties that ever were made, there was ſomething claimed on one ſide to be yielded to on the other. In the preſent caſe, it was impoſſible it ſhould be otherwiſe. There could be no degradation whatever in adopting its immunities, by ſharing equally thoſe regulations by which the ſpirit of the whole is ſupported. He truſted for a liberal conſtruction of every part of the ſyſtem, from the good ſenſe of a manly and enlightened people.

Several other members preſſed his Lordſhip's objections with great force, and were anſwered with equal ingenuity.

Colonel *Fitzpatrick* ſaid, the diſtinction between internal and external legiſlation was well underſtood in Ireland; they were in full poſſeſſion of the former, and would never be ſatisfied till they had obtained the latter. The reſolution tended to do away the latter, and of courſe would rouſe a ſpirit of jealouſy productive of the moſt ſerious conſequences. About two in the morning, the queſtion on his Lordſhip's amendment was put, and negatived by a majority of 158; viz. Ayes, 36; Noes, 194. The original motion paſſed without a diviſion, and the Houſe adjourned.

May 24. 25. 26.

The reſolutions for a commercial intercourſe with Ireland were brought forward and combated one by one, by a powerful oppoſition, but without ſucceſs. This day he had got over the 8th propoſition; but at eleven at night, the *ninth* being brought on, and ſeveral amendments propoſed, it was agreed to report progreſs, and to ſit again. A variety of amendments were propoſed and rejected. Mr Eden, upon an amendment he offered to the 12th article, divided the Houſe, but was negatived 84 to 15.

Mr *Pelham*, on the 14th reſolution, propoſed an amendment, and likewiſe divided the Houſe with the like ill ſucceſs, 85 to 20.

Mr *Fox*, to the 15th, offered an amendment, and divided the Houſe. Negatived 75 to 17.

Lord *North*, to the 16th, offered an amendment, by ſubſtituting the word *equal* in the room of *effectual;* which was agreed to.

Mr *Pitt*, thinking it neceſſary to adopt ſome hints that had been thrown out by the Gentlemen in oppoſition, the committee was diſſolved, and the Houſe reſumed, *pro forma*, to receive the report of the propoſitions, in order to recommit them. This being done, and the amendments made, the report was ordered to be printed, and taken into conſideration on Monday.

May 27.

The Houſe came to a reſolution to repeal the late game act; and in lieu of the duties therein granted,

Reſolved, That every perſon in Great Britain, who ſports with dog, gun, or net, or other engine, for the deſtruction of game (not acting as a game-keeper), ſhall previouſly deliver in his name, and place of abode, to the clerk of the peace or ſheriff, annually to take out a certificate thereof; which certificate ſhall be charged with a duty of 2 l. 2 s.

Game-keepers in like manner to take out deputations, but charged with half a guinea only inſtead of two guineas.

The Houſe likewiſe reſolved,

" That every perſon exerciſing the trade of a coach-maker ſhall be obliged to take out a licence, and pay annually for the ſame the ſum of twenty ſhillings.

" That a duty of twenty ſhillings be laid upon every four-wheeled carriage, upon which a duty of exciſe is now charged, to be paid by the maker."

" That a duty of ten ſhillings be paid upon every two-wheeled carriage, upon which a duty of exciſe is now charged; the ſame to be paid by the maker."

The ſaid reſolutions were, upon motion, ordered to be reported on Monday next.

May 30.

The ſhop-tax bill on the third reading was ſtrenuouſly oppoſed by Lord Surrey, Mr Fox, Mr Newnham, and other members on both ſides of the Houſe. They reprobated it as being unjuſt, partial, and oppreſſive, deficient in every requiſite which ought to conſtitute a good tax, and poſſeſſing every property which could render any tax objectionable. Its operation was confined to a claſs of people who were by no means able to bear ſuch an additional burden, and who had it not in their power to indemnify themſelves upon the conſumers. From the diſproportionate nature of the rates, it alſo fell upon them very unequally; ſo that it gave one claſs of traders great advantages over another. Different taxes were propoſed as ſubſtitutes; alſo different amendments; but equally without ſucceſs, excepting a reduction of the duty on ſhops below 10 l. rent. Mr Pitt was determined, however, not to abandon the tax. It was then paſſed.

The order of the day being read, the report on the Iriſh propoſitions was brought forward.

Mr *Pitt* wiſhed to know how the matter was to be debated, in order to ſave time, and to bring the matter to a concluſion, and re-

for a ſhort converſation, it was agreed that the reſolutions be reported ſpecifically.—Thus they came to be argued over again; and the powers of elocution were never more forcibly exerted upon any occaſion than in this night's debate. Miniſters were, in a manner, compelled to admit amendments by mere ſtrength of argument; and not a few were admitted. At half after four the debate ended; when the Houſe came to the following reſolutions:

1. That the reſolutions be communicated to the Lords, and their concurrence requeſted.

2. That a conference with the Lords be deſired.

3. That the Marquis of Graham do go to the Lords, and deſire their conference.

May 31.

The committee appointed to manage the conference with the Lords repaired to the Painted Chamber; and being ranged on one ſide of the table, and the Lords on the other, the former ſtanding uncovered, the latter ſitting with their hats on;

Mr *Pitt* acquainted their Lordſhips, that the Houſe of Commons had taken into conſideration ſo much of his Majeſty's moſt gracious ſpeech to both Houſes of Parliament, on the 28th of January laſt, as relates to the adjuſtment of the commercial intercourſe with Ireland; and had come to 20 reſolutions, which he had the honour to preſent to their Lordſhips, with a copy of the evidence, &c.

Lord Preſident received the papers, and each party bowed, which concluded the conference.—Thus ended the matter in the Commons Houſe for the preſent.

June 3.

The order of the day being read for going into a committee on the bill for diminiſhing the number of the judges of the court of Seſſion in Scotland, and for increaſing their ſalaries, and thoſe of the Barons of Exchequer.

The *Lord Advocate* roſe, and ſaid, he did not at preſent wiſh to enter into any diſcuſſion on the particulars of the bill, as he did not intend that it ſhould be carried thro' during the courſe of the preſent ſeſſion. He, however, thought it proper to move ſome reſolution; the firſt was, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the number of the judges in Scotland ought to be diminiſhed."

Lord *Maitland* reprobated the idea of the Houſe binding itſelf to acknowledge the reſolution now moved by the learned Lord, when he at the ſame time waved the diſcuſſion of it. When the bill ſhould come to be debated, he had many arguments to adduce againſt the propriety of diminiſhing the number of the Scotch judges. He ſaid, the number of the judges was in ſome degree a ſecurity for their integrity.

Mr *Dundas* contended, that the number of the judges in Scotland by far exceeded what was neceſſary for the diſpatch of buſineſs; and he was convinced one thing would reſult from diminiſhing the number of them, that the ſituation would in future be filled by perſons of abilities, to which it might be an object from the propoſed increaſe of the ſalaries. At preſent, the appointment of a judge was often beſtowed on thoſe who had intereſt, without regard to talents, which were not ſuppoſed to be abſolutely neceſſary to one or two on a bench where there were 15 judges.

Lord *Maitland* was convinced, that the increaſe of the ſalaries, as it made the object more deſirable, ſo it would render it more an object for the exertion of undue influence.

Mr *Eden* and Sir *James Johnſtone* alſo ſpoke againſt the motion.

The *Lord Advocate* then withdrew this reſolution, and moved, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the ſalaries of the judges in Scotland ought to be increaſed in the following proportion, to be paid from the proper fund:"

To the Lord Preſident of the Court of Seſſion, 2200 l.

To each of the Ordinary Judges, 1100 l.

To the Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer, 2200 l.

To the Puiſne Barons, 1100 l. *per annum*, in place of the ſalaries and allowances now paid to them.

The Judge of the High Court of Admiralty, 400 l. *per annum*, in lieu of ſentence-money, fees, and perquiſites heretofore paid to the ſame Judge.

The reſolution was put, and carried without a diviſion.

June 7.

The House of Lords having reſolved itſelf into a committee on the Iriſh reſolutions, evidence was heard in ſupport of the petition of the glaſs-manufacturers; after which the Houſe being reſumed, it was agreed to admit other petitioners to be heard by themſelves and counſel; and the Houſe adjourned.

June 8.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee of Ways and Means, Mr Pitt roſe to ſtate his intended modifications in the tax on maid-ſervants. The firſt was, to allow one maid ſervant to every two children, under a certain age, for whom no tax ſhould be paid; all above that proportion to be taxed according to the rate ſpecified in the act. In order to make up the deficiency, he propoſed, that every unmarried perſon keeping female ſervants ſhould pay double the general rate;

and that every unmarried man ſhould pay for his male-ſervants an additional duty of 25s. each.

He then adverted to a reduction of 20,000 l. that had been made in the ſhop-tax, by diminiſhing the rates on the lower claſſes of ſhops. This it was propoſed to ſupply by a tax on certain practiſers of the law. He propoſed that every attorney, ſolicitor, agent, or notary, reſiding in London or Edinburgh, ſhould pay annually for a licence to act as ſuch the ſum of 5 l.; that in every other part of the kingdom the licence ſhould be rated at three; and to attain the end of taxing each in proportion to the extent of his buſineſs, it was intended to lay a ſtamp-duty of 2s. 6d. on every warrant of attorney granted to inſtitute or defend any ſuit or proſecution before any court where the debt or damage ſhall amount to more than forty ſhillings.

Lord *Surrey*, as a ſubſtitute for the tax on maid-ſervants, propoſed a licence to be taken out by the wearers of ſilk ſtockings, which at 10s. a-year each, he calculated would produce 70,000 l. A licence of 10s. a-year for ſuch perſons as wear powder, eſtimated at the like ſum; 8 l. *per annum* on attorneys in London, and 4 l. on thoſe in the country; and 2s. 6d. *per annum* on the wearers of watches.

After a ſhort debate, the queſtion was put on Lord Surrey's motions, and the committee divided. For them, 22; againſt them, 104.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* then moved his new taxes as above ſtated; which were all agreed to without a diviſion.

The Speaker having reſumed the chair, the Houſe immediately reſolved itſelf into a committee on the bill for regulating the buſineſs of the auditor and impreſt offices. Lord Mountſtuart and Lord Sondes are to retire on 7000 l. a-year each, in lieu of what their reſpective ſituations produced. Five commiſſioners were appointed in their ſtead, and the other blanks of the bill filled up; when the Houſe adjourned.

June 10.

Mr *Pitt* delivered a meſſage from his Majeſty; ſtating, that in 1767 his Majeſty ſettled an annuity of 9000 l. as a proviſion in part for the ſupport of his dearly beloved brother the Duke of Glouceſter, payable out of the four and a half *per cent.* duties in Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands; but that fund not being ſufficient for the regular payment of the ſaid annuity, and other charges to which it was ſubjected, recommends the conſideration thereof to the Houſe.

June 13.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* roſe, he ſaid, in obedience to a meſſage from his Majeſty; the ſubſtance of which he would then refer to the committee. He informed the Houſe, that the fund of four and a half *per cent.* duty in Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands, was found totally inadequate to the various purpoſes to which it had hitherto been appropriated. The annual receipt of the fund, he ſaid, was not more than 20,000 l. and the charges to which it was ſubjected full 28,000 l.; ſo that, in a period of ſeven years, a debt of 56,000 l. had been accumulated.

He therefore moved, "That the ſum of 9000 l. granted to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter on the four and a half *per cent.* duties of the iſland of Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands, be transferred, and payable out of the aggregate fund." The queſtion was put and carried.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* then moved, "That a ſum not exceeding 56,000 l. be granted to his Majeſty towards paying off the arrear incurred upon the fund ariſing from the four *per cents*, charged upon Barbadoes and the Leeward Iſlands." This was alſo carried.

The Houſe then went into a committee of Ways and Means; when Mr Pitt ſaid, that he was aware, from a variety of conſiderations, that the ſeveral taxes which had been propoſed would not all prove literally and equally efficient; and he found it part of his duty to provide againſt that inconvenience. Inſtead of repealing the act under which hawkers and pedlars now exiſted, he had been adviſed only to increaſe the duties paid by that order of men, for the mode of trade carried on by them. It was, therefore, determined to double all ſuch annual duties as they already paid; ſo that every man who travelled on foot ſhould be ſubjected to 4 l. and every man who travelled with a horſe, aſs, or mule, to 8 l. over and above all other or former taxes or duties whatever. He meant alſo that all hawkers and pedlars ſhould be prohibited from having any acceſs to corporate and market towns; and that itinerant auctioneers ſhould be abſolutely prohibited.

After a ſhort debate, the two queſtions with reſpect to the duties were put, and agreed to without a diviſion.

In the HOUSE OF LORDS,

The royal aſſent was given to 46 acts that had been agreed upon by both Houſes of Parliament.

June 14.

The queſtion was put, "That the bill for the better examining and auditing the public accounts of this kingdom be read a third time."

Mr *Huſſey* objected, as it went to increaſe the influence of the crown to a great degree, eſpecially if the perſons named in

the bill were to be at liberty of ſitting in that Houſe.

Mr *Pitt* defended the bill, on the ground of a neceſſity of making every retrenchment poſſible, at the cloſe of a heavy and expenſive war; and inſiſted that this would be a ſaving of 22,000 l. as the emoluments of the office at preſent were 32,000 l. and the five perſons to be named were to have only 10,000l. With reſpect to increaſe of influence, he meant none; nor was it his intention for the perſons named in the commiſſion to have ſeats in that Houſe.

The bill was then read a third time, and paſſed.

The HOUSE OF LORDS received eight petitions reſpecting the Iriſh commercial reſolutions, and ordered them to be referred to the committee.

June 16.

The Scotch admiralty bill was, upon motion, ordered to be printed.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* gave notice, that on an early day he ſhould move for a committee of ſupply to take into conſideration the ſtate and ſituation of the American loyaliſts.

June 17.

In the HOUSE of LORDS,

Made a progreſs in the Iriſh trade bill.

Lord *Derby* ſaid, he had a motion to make in ſome degree of a perſonal nature, which he hoped their Lordſhips would excuſe, when they ſhould hear his reaſons. He had received a petition from Mancheſter againſt the Iriſh meaſures, ſigned by 120,000 perſons; the parchment was therefore ſo extremely heavy and unwieldy, that he was abſolutely unable to lift it. He ſhould move therefore, that their Lordſhips be pleaſed to order one of their clerks to aſſiſt him in carrying it into the Houſe; and his motive for making ſuch a motion was, that it might remain on their journals as a monument of the zeal of the people of Mancheſter, in oppoſing the dangerous meaſure now going to be adopted.

The *Lord Chancellor* informed the Noble Lord, that his motion was uſeleſs, inſomuch as without it the numbers of the petitioners would be tranſmitted to poſterity, by the petition remaining on the records of the Houſe; and as the Noble Lord had made a perſonal motion, he ſhould therefore addreſs him perſonally, and requeſt him to withdraw his motion.

Lord *Derby* accordingly withdrew his motion; but was ſtill obliged to get the aſſiſtance of one of the clerks, who, in conjunction with his Lordſhip, with much difficulty carried in the petition; but being unable to lift it on the table, were aſſiſted by the Lords Carliſle, Stormont, &c. &c. &c.

In the HOUSE of COMMONS,

On the report of the committee on the bill for laying an impoſt of two pennies Scots on every Scotch pint of ale and beer, which ſhall be either brewed or vended within the town of Paiſley, for the ſpace of 21 years next enſuing, after the concluſion of the preſent ſeſſion,

Sir *Adam Ferguſſon* deſired the bill to be recommitted; and a converſation enſued between Lord Maitland, Mr Dempſter, Mr Hamilton, and the Speaker, in which the following reaſons were given why the bill was improper.

The bill in queſtion was profeſſedly to tax the conſumption of malt-liquors within the town of Paiſley, for purpoſes beneficial to the conſumers; but by laying the duty upon the whole brewers, it really was a bill to tax the conſumers of Paiſley-brewed ale and beer in every town and country in the world, for purpoſes from which they could derive no benefit whatever.

It eſtabliſhed an unjuſt and inexpedient diſtinction between the brewers of that town and thoſe in its neighbourhood, tending to the immediate ruin of the former, and to injure the inhabitants in general.

So lately as on Friday laſt, the 10th inſtant, the Houſe refuſed to relieve a brewer in the neighbourhood of Glaſgow from the injuſtice of paying impoſt to the magiſtrates of that city for all he brewed, becauſe he would thereby have been put on a better footing than the Glaſgow brewers; who, by an act ſimilar to the one now propoſed, are liable in like manner for all they brew.

The Houſe ſeemed to be deeply impreſſed with a ſenſe of the injuſtice of that clauſe in the Glaſgow act, which ſubjected the town-brewers to pay the impoſt on all they brewed, and to regret that circumſtance, as precluding them from granting, with propriety, the juſt relief prayed for in the caſe of an individual. Therefore it would ill become the wiſdom, dignity, and honour of the Houſe of Commons, within the courſe of one week, to paſs two ſolemn deciſions diametrically oppoſite to each other; the firſt reprobating, and the next enacting, one and the ſame precedent of flagrant injuſtice. The bill was ordered to be recommitted.

June 20.

Mr *Burke* gave notice, that if no other Gentleman would undertake the buſineſs, he would at a future day make a motion reſpecting the conduct of a Gentleman (Mr Haſtings) juſt returned from India.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply,

Mr *Pitt* roſe, and expatiated very largely on the wretched ſituation to which the Loyaliſts were reduced. Every Gentleman in that committee, he ſaid, was apprized of the

the meritorial ſervices of theſe men, and the very great loſſes they had in conſequence ſuſtained. In ſubmitting what he had to offer on this ſubject, he truſted to the liberality and humanity of the committee for ſuch relief as the nature of the caſe required. He then ſtated the amount of the claims as delivered into the commiſſioners, ariſing to 500,000 l. *per annum*; but on minute inveſtigation of the commiſſioners, there appeared to be only about 471,000 l. aſcertained; and to this ſum alone he wiſhed to call the attention of the committee.

The diſtreſſed ſituation of theſe men demanded immediate relief; and as it was at preſent impracticable to anſwer the whole of their demands, he wiſhed ſuch relief to be now afforded them as would ſupply their immediate wants till the whole of their caſe could be laid before parliament. To aſcertain therefore thoſe who were intitled to this relief, he had thought it adviſeable to divide them into different claſſes.

The firſt claſs contained 37 perſons; who, by the ſervices they had rendered their country by information and otherwiſe, are intitled to the ſum of 181,000 l.

The ſecond claſs conſiſted of ſuch as bore arms in defence of their country, and have juſt claims to 66,000 l.

The third claſs was compoſed of thoſe who, though they had rendered no eſſential ſervices to their country, yet had ſuffered very conſiderably; and are therefore intitled to the ſum of 157,000 l.

The fourth claſs was of thoſe who were known friends to this country, but who remained neuter; their claims amounted to 33,000 l.

The fifth and laſt claſs he had ſubdivided into two claſſes; conſiſting of thoſe who at the commencement of the war took the oath of allegiance to this country; and thoſe who had taken it to the Americans, but who afterwards abandoned them, and by different incitements were induced to become loyaliſts.

The relief he intended to give, ſhould the committee be of his opinion, was 150,000 l. which ſum he propoſed to raiſe by a lottery, which he ſhould hereafter move in the committee of Ways and Means.

Mr *Pitt* next ſtated the proportionate ſums he meant to give them; which was 40 *per cent.* to the two firſt claſſes, and 30 *per cent.* to the three remaining. After a few remarks on the nature of the claims, he concluded with moving, "that it is the opinion of this committee, that a ſum not exceeding 150,000 l. be granted to his Majeſty, to be paid the American claimants on account;" which motion was agreed to.

The *Attorney General* gave notice, that to-morrow he ſhould move for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of polls and ſcrutinies, and alſo for the regiſtration of the electors for the city of Weſtminſter.

June 21.

Mr *Gilbert* brought up the reſolutions of yeſterday on the American loyaliſts; which were read a firſt and ſecond time, and a bill ordered in accordingly.

The Houſe went into a committee on the tobacco-bill.

Mr *Pitt* obſerved, that as this article could be diſpenſed with, it ſurely might with great propriety be ranked amongſt the luxuries of life, and therefore a fit object of taxation.—It would likewiſe, he ſaid, be a ſtill more proper one, from the vaſt ſum it would produce, if properly attended to. No leſs a ſum than 750,000 l. a-year, he ſaid, might be raiſed on it; whereas, at preſent, it was found to yield no more than 400,000 l. There were but three ways to make it as productive as it ought to be to the revenue; and they were theſe: Firſt, as we had now our tobacco chiefly from America, the Independent States might oblige the conſuls reſiding at each place, to give the commander of every ſhip a manifeſt of his cargo, which he ſhould be compelled to produce upon his landing it here. The ſecond was, to regulate the internal circulation of it, by obliging every trader of unmanufactured tobacco to convey it in the ſame package it comes over in, and to have a certificate at the ſame time thereof; and the third was, to put it under the exciſe-laws. The firſt, regulation, he ſaid, would oblige the commander of each veſſel to produce his manifeſts; and conſequently, if he had not the ſame quantity of tobacco on board as had been ſhipped, what was wanting of it would of courſe have been run or ſmuggled; againſt which this regulation would operate as a preventive. The ſecond regulation, he ſaid, would prevent another great evil, as the revenue ſuſtained a greater loſs after the tobacco was landed, from a practice of entering it for exportation, for the purpoſe of receiving a drawback; and there was good evidence, he ſaid, of the ſame tobacco having been entered ſeveral times over for the ſame purpoſe. He obſerved, he had great hopes, that the *two* laſt regulations would make it ſo productive as to render it unneceſſary to have any recourſe to the *third* regulation. If they ſhould, however, fail of the deſired ſucceſs, notwithſtanding the unpopularity, he ſaid he ſhould certainly, the next ſeſſion, put it under the exciſe-laws. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the duties on tobacco.

Mr *Fox* and Mr *Sheridan* were ſtrongly againſt putting the article of tobacco under the exciſe-laws.

Mr *Dempſter* declared himſelf an enemy

to high duties. He ſaid, the original duty on tobacco was only 6d. *per* lib. and that if reduced to the old duty, it would produce as much as it does now, as it would, on account of the lowneſs of the duty, entirely prevent ſmuggling.

After ſome further converſation, in which Alderman Watſon, Mr Eden, and Mr Pitt, took a part, leave was given to bring in a bill as moved for.

June 22.

The houſe-tax bill was gone through, and ordered to be reported.

Mr *Pitt* moved, "That the ſum of 650,000 l. be raiſed by way of lottery of 50,000 tickets, at 13 l. each, and the prizes to be paid after the rate of 10 l. each, which would leave a clear balance, excluſive of the intereſt of the money, of 150,000 l.; which ſum he meant to apply to the uſe of the loyaliſts:" This motion was agreed to; alſo another, that the prizes be paid as early as poſſible after the 1ſt of June 1786."

June 23.

The *Solicitor General* moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better ſecuring the peace of the city of London and Weſtminſter, and the borough of Southark. The outline of his plan was, to divide the metropolis and its neighbourhood into nine diviſions, each diviſion to have an eſtabliſhed officer; one magiſtrate conſtantly to attend, with two others at his call; three commiſſioners to ſuperintend all the reſt, in whoſe hands the whole power of the police to be concentrated. Each diviſion to have a patrole of 25; 12 with a leader, to do duty nightly; the nightly watch to be new-modelled; the periods of goal-delivery to be ſhortened from ſix weeks to one week; barriſters of 10 years ſtanding, being juſtices, to try offenders (except for treaſon and murder); deſtitute and friendleſs boys to be recommended to the Marine Society, &c. This plan, ſo far as it goes, ſeems to be well enough digeſted for the *detection* and *puniſhment* of rogues in the metropolis; but no means is provided for *prevention*. Till ſome mode of employing rogues is deviſed, all other modes are only traps to haſten them to the gallows.

Mr *Eden* and Lord *Beauchamp* expreſſed great ſurpriſe that a buſineſs of ſuch importance ſhould be introduced at ſo late a period of the ſeſſion. The motion, however, was carried without a diviſion.

June 27.

Paſſed the glove-duty bill; the transfer-duty bill; the poſt-horſe duty bill; and the Duke of Glouceſter's ſtipend bill.

A bill for the better regulation of the police of London, Weſtminſter, and Southwark, was read a firſt time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr *Dempſter* moved, that counſel be heard on Wedneſday next in behalf of the petition againſt the abolition of hawkers and pedlars.

The petition was brought up and referred to a committee of the whole Houſe on Wedneſday next.

The *Attorney General* moved an inſtruction to the committee on the bill for limiting the duration of polls and ſcrutinies, to add to the ſaid bill ſome additional regulations reſpecting the adminiſtration of oaths at polls, and for enabling parliament to decide the caſes in which no return ſhould be made. With regard to the nature of the oath to be taken by the electors, he propoſed that it ſhould be received in evidence of his identity, his place of abode, and of his believing himſelf to be intitled to a vote. With reſpect to the return of members, he was of opinion, that when no return was made, a ſelect committee of that Houſe ought to be empowered to decide the diſpute.

This was oppoſed by Mr Fox and Mr Sheridan; and ſupported by Mr Pitt, Mr Grenville, &c.

The Houſe at laſt came to a diviſion; when there appeared for the Attorney General's motion, 47; againſt it, 33.

June 28. 29. *and* 30.

Went through and committed the mail-cart and the ſinking-fund bills. Alſo the remainder of the tax-bills.

Witneſſes and counſel were then heard in ſupport of the petitions of the wholeſale dealers in London, and the parties to be affected by the bill; complaining, that the propoſed increaſe of the annual charge of the licences of hawkers and pedlars, would not only operate as a prohibition to the traffic of the hawkers and pedlars, but alſo prove highly injurious to many branches of trade and manufactures, and at the ſame time tend to diminiſh the revenue. When the witneſſes and counſel had withdrawn, the Houſe reſumed itſelf and adjourned.

In the HOUSE OF LORDS, the new taxes paſſed with little or no oppoſition; excepting the ſhop-tax and the maid-ſervant tax, both which were reprobated in ſevere terms by Lord Stormont, Lord Loughborough, &c.

Continued to hear counſel and evidence in ſupport of various petitions againſt the Iriſh propoſitions.

(*To be continued.*)

HISTO-

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE,

FROM JANUARY TO JUNE, 1785.

JANUARY.

THE Political Journal of *Berlin*, for December laſt, gives the following as a correct liſt of the land-forces of the great powers of Europe in time of peace: Auſtria 290,000, Ruſſia 470,000, Pruſſia 224,431, France 192,000, the United Low Countries 37,000, Great Britain and Ireland 58,000, Sweden 49,000, Denmark 67,000, Poland 15,000, Turkey 210,000, Venice 8000, Naples and Sicily 30,000, the See of Rome 5000, Tuſcany 3000, Sardinia 40,000, Spain 98,000, Portugal 20,000, Saxony 26,000, Brunſwic 16,000, Bavaria 24,000, Wirtemburg 6000, Heſſe Caſſel 2000.

The conteſt between the Emperor and the Dutch with regard to opening the navigation of the river Schelde, ſeems in a fair way to be terminated amicably. Her Imperial Majeſty of Ruſſia has thought fit to intereſt herſelf in the preſervation of peace on this occaſion. Three days before Chriſtmas-day, her miniſter, M. Kalitchoff, at the Hague, received the following memorial from St Peterſburg, which he immediately delivered to the preſident of the States-General:

"Her Majeſty, the Empreſs of all the Ruſſias, has never loſt ſight for a moment, ſince the beginning of her reign, of the happineſs and tranquillity of Europe in general; it was therefore with the moſt lively concern ſhe received intelligence that the negociations between the States-General and the Emperor, her friend and ally, had been interrupted by acts of hoſtility, which would ſeem to put it out of the power of his Imperial Majeſty to take any other ſteps than ſuch as the ſupport of his dignity in the face of Europe ſhould ſuggeſt. Her Majeſty the Empreſs has given too many marks of the intereſt ſhe takes in the peace and proſperity of the Republic, not to be confident that their High Mightineſſes will conſider the invitation which ſhe now ſends them, to deviſe means for opening again the way to accommodation, as the fruit of the moſt pure and laudable deſire to reſtore tranquillity, and to prevent hoſtilities which might end in open war, and diſturb the peace of all Europe. Her Majeſty therefore requeſts their High Mightineſſes will think of the means that their wiſdom may ſuggeſt, to bring the diſpute to an amicable concluſion, a conſummation as ſalutary as it is uſeful to both parties."

To the above memorial the anſwer is ſaid to be in ſubſtance: "That their High Mightineſſes were ready to renew the negociations, which had not been broken off on their ſide; and that they flattered themſelves, that her Imperial Majeſty would condeſcend, by her good offices, to diſpoſe the Emperor to agree to it, in order to effect an accommodation, ſuch as would not hurt his dignity, nor the independence of the Republic," &c.

The Syren, Captain Greave, juſt arrived at Portſmouth, brings advice, that the port of *Malaga* was blocked up by a fleet of ſeven ſtout veſſels from 24 to 36 guns, bearing the flag of the Dey of Algiers; ſo that not a ſhip belonging to Spain can paſs. The Barbary nations have one and all joined in a war againſt the Catholic King; and their conjoined force in the Mediterranean is become ſo very ſtrong, that the trade of Spain is there at a perfect ſtand. And unleſs the court of Madrid take ſome very ſpirited meaſures, their other branches of commerce are in a fair way of annihilation.

At *Barbadoes*, on Monday the 16th of October, the inhabitants of part of St Joſeph's pariſh were alarmed by the appearance of ſeveral fiſſures in the earth, and the ſinking of one or two tenements a little below the ſurface. On Tueſday, the cracks increaſing, ſome of them began to prepare for flight to places of greater ſafety. At daylight next morning, the neighbourhood in general took the alarm, and aſſembling near the ſpot were witneſſes to a ſcene affecting and terrible beyond deſcription. The country looked as if it had been torn and ſhattered by an earthquake. The ground was every where interſected by a number of fiſſures, and in many places ſwelled and inflated into monſtrous tumours. In ſhort, the face of the country had undergone ſo total a change that the neighbours were frequently unable to determine where many objects familiar to their remembrance ſtood before.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27. The Conſul General of France has received official information reſpecting the trade between the United States and the iſlands of France and Bourbon, otherwiſe called *Mauritius*. The American veſſels ſhall enjoy full liberty to import into the ſaid iſlands cargoes the produce of this continent, and to ſell it for money, or barter or exchange it for the produce of the iſlands, or of India or China. This regulation is a material addition to the former, by which American veſſels were

admitted to take refreſhments, and afterwards proceed on their voyage to China or India.

In the preamble to the act lately paſſed by the General Aſſembly of the province of *Penſylvania*, for the abolition of ſlavery, the Aſſembly rejoice, that it is in their power to extend a portion of that freedom to others which the hand of Providence hath extended to them. "It is not (they ſay) for them to inquire why, in the creation of mankind, the inhabitants of the ſeveral parts of the earth are diſtinguiſhed by a difference in feature and complexion: it is ſufficient for them to know, that all are the work of an Almighty hand; and they eſteem it a peculiar bleſſing, that they are enabled this day, in commemoration of their own happy deliverance from that eſtate of unconditional ſubmiſſion to which they were reduced by the tyranny of Britain, to manifeſt the ſincerity of their profeſſions, and to give a ſubſtantial proof of their gratitude:

"Be it therefore enacted, &c. That all perſons, as well Negroes and Mulattoes, as others, who ſhall be born within this State from and after the paſſing of this act, ſhall not be deemed and conſidered as ſervants for life, or ſlaves; and that all ſervitude for life, or ſlavery of children in conſequence of the ſlavery of their mothers, ſhall be, and hereby is, utterly taken away, extinguiſhed, and for ever aboliſhed."

20.—This day his Grace the Duke of Rutland opened the ſeſſion of the Iriſh parliament with a moſt conciliating ſpeech from the throne, which produced unanimous and loyal addreſſes from both Houſes of Parliament, almoſt without debate.

22.—In this day's gazette there has appeared a moſt loyal and animated addreſs from the gentlemen, clergy, freemen, and freeholders of the city of Dublin to his Majeſty, in which they declare their rooted abhorrence of every attempt to create unjuſt and dangerous diſcontents, tending to ſubvert the conſtitution in church and ſtate; they reject with indignation the interference of any body of men unknown to the laws and conſtitution; and they cheriſh a firm and unchangeable attachment to the connection with their ſiſter kingdom, as the great bond of mutual ſtrength and ſafety. This addreſs was ſigned by 21 peers and 1121 commoners, &c.

The arrivals at Leith ſince January 1784 to January 1785, are 1762 decked veſſels. A greater number has occurred formerly, but no perſon in trade at that port remembers ſo many large ſhips in the harbour as has been the caſe during the laſt year.

The Reverend Dr Samuel Seabury, a native of America, and preſbyter of the Epiſcopal perſuaſion in the province of Connecticut, having produced the moſt honourable credentials both from clergy and laity, of that country, was promoted, at Aberdeen, to the Epiſcopate, in November laſt, by a canonical number of the biſhops of the Epiſcopal church in Scotland.

The Mary, Hay, from Leith for London, foundered on Monday, Jan. 31. off Orfordneſs, about 12 o'clock at night. There were 30 people, including the ſhip's crew, on board; 24 went down with the ſhip, ſix took to the boat, of whom five got ſafe on ſhore, after a ſtruggle of 15 hours; one died in the boat. The maſter, mate, two paſſengers, and one ſailor, are the fortunate ſurvivors from this fatal cataſtrophe. The Captain does not remember the names of the paſſengers, but ſays they were moſtly in the military line, and going out to India; there was one lady on board, who periſhed with thoſe in the ſhip.

Died at Edinburgh, Matthew Stewart, D. D. Emeritus Profeſſor of Mathematics in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, and Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh.

23.—Regretted as a good man and a good citizen, Mr Thomas Simpſon pewterer, late convener of the trades of that city, and engraver to the mint.

Lately, at Cambridge, Mr Wilkins, aged 106.

At Dun-Keſwick, near Harewood, Jeremiah Wilkinſon, aged 110.

FEBRUARY.

THE French, with their accuſtomed policy, have, in conſequence of the reſtrictions which we have laid on the intercourſe between the American Colonies and our Weſt-India iſlands, opened no leſs than ſeven ports in the Weſt-India iſlands to the introduction of certain enumerated articles, in veſſels of 60 tons burden. The articles are, wood of all kinds, coals, live animals, ſalt-beef, and ſalt-fiſh; and that they ſhall be ſuffered to load in return, molaſſes, rum, and merchandiſes exported from Old France. The ports are, the carenage of St Lucia, St Pierre for Martinico, Pointe-a-Pitre for Guadaloupe, Scarborough for Tobago, and for St Domingo at Cape Francois, Port-au-Prince, and at the bay of St Louis. This is the artful expedient by which they mean to take the advantage of our policy in the preſervation of our navigation-act.

Kingſton in Jamaica. The Houſe of Aſſembly have voted and tranſmitted the following reſolutions, highly honourable to their late governor:

Sabbati, 13 die Novembris, 1784.

Reſolved, That it is the opinion of this committee,

mittee, that his Excellency Major-General Archibald Campbell, in the adminiſtration of this government during a period the moſt critical of the laſt war, conducted himſelf in the moſt honourable and diſintereſted manner; that he paid the greateſt attention to every branch of the civil department; and that his exertions for the defence of this valuable colony againſt the meditated attacks of powerful and combined enemies, were judicious, firm, and unremitted.

Reſolved, It is the opinion of this Committee, that his Excellency merits the thanks of the Houſe, and that the Speaker ſhould tranſmit the ſame to him in the moſt acceptable manner: and that Elephalet Fitch, Eſq; Receiver-General, do remit the ſum of one thouſand pounds Sterling to Stephen Fuller, Eſq; Agent of the iſland, to be by him laid out in the purchaſe of a ſervice of plate, to be preſented to his Excellency as a teſtimony of the grateful ſenſe the Houſe entertains of his conduct. By the Houſe,

GEORGE FRENCH,
Clerk to the Aſſembly."

Roſſer, Feb. 4. There were on the fiſhing ground here, the fiſhing ſeaſon 1783, 206 ſail of veſſels, viz.

		Tons.
Iriſh veſſels on the bounty,	119	9298½
Ditto not on the bounty,	15	773½
Engliſh ditto, - -	13	735
Iſle of Man, - - -	8	418
Scots ditto, . - -	51	3027
	206	11252

in all 206 veſſels, and their tonnage 11,252; average price of herrings from the beginning to the end of the ſeaſon 1783, 16s. 8d. by the 1000.

The herring fiſhing (ſeaſon 1784) commenced on Thurſday night Dec. 30. and would, from every appearance of fiſh in the offing, have been much ſooner, had it not been for the froſt and eaſterly winds, which kept the fiſh in the deep. Often they ſet into the bays, creeks, and harbours here. We had a tolerable good fiſhing until Jan. 12. 1785; the fiſhing that night was the greateſt that was ever ſeen on any part of the coaſt of Great Britain or Ireland; 450 boats were loaded with herring before the break of day.

The average price of herrings ſince the fiſhing commenced, has been 21s. 8d. *per* thouſand, owing to the great demand for them here, the fiſhing having failed this ſeaſon at Louchſwilly, Killybegs, and Ballyweel. There have been on the fiſhing ground this ſeaſon 300 ſail of veſſels, viz.

201 ſail of Iriſh veſſels,
19 ditto Engliſh,
20 ditto Iſle of Man,
60 ditto Scots,

300

The following are the Iriſh taxes for 1785.

Expences as ſtated for the preſent year - -	£. 1,000,000
Produce of the revenue after all deduction - -	170,000
Money to be provided for	£. 930,000

By 2s. 6d. a barrel on malt-brewers, as ſome compenſation, to have a drawback of 1s. 6d. a barrel on ale, and the diſtillers 5d. a gallon on ſpirits.

By a duty of 2s. 6d. a barrel on all malt imported into Ireland.

By a licence of 5l. a-year on all tables for rolling or ſpinning tobacco.

By a duty of 2d. a pound on all tobacco manufactured in Ireland. [The importation-duty is lowered to 1d. per lib.]

Every manufacturer of candles 20s. a-year.

Every vender of tobacco or ſnuff 20s.

Every vender of ſoap - - 20s.

Grocers in corporate towns - 20s.

——— in villages - - 10s.

Makers of gold or ſilver plate - 20s.

Tanners of leather for ſale - 20s.

By a duty of 6d. a lb. on bees-wax imported, except from Great Britain.

A duty of 5 *per cent.* on all dry goods imported, except from Great Britain.

A duty of 4l. for every four-wheel coach, &c. (except hackney coaches) which ſhall come into or be driven thro' Dublin (40s. of which to be applied to the paving the ſtreets, 20s. in aid of talliages, and the other 20s. in aid of the revenue).

A duty of 10s. a barrel on herrings imported, except from Great Britain.

A duty of 10s. a cwt. on cork.

A duty of 12l. on all promotions to church-livings above 100l. a-year.

A duty of 9l. on all letters patent of honours and employments exceeding 2000l.

A duty of 1d. on all newſpapers, and 1s. on all advertiſements of 10 lines, and 1s. more if above 10 lines.

An additional duty of 1s. on every memorial.

A duty of 1s. on every policy of inſurance of 100l. and ſo on for every 100l. to 1000l.

A duty of 2s. 6d. on all diſcharges and receipts for legacies of the value of 20l. and ſo on in proportion to upwards of 1000l. except to wives and children.

Patrick Bellew, Eſq. of *Mount Kelly* in the county of Galway having been murdered at Ballinalloe fair laſt October, the following rewards have been offered for apprehending the murderers, viz.

By the family -	£. 200	0	0
By the Lord-Lieutenant, 200l. Sterling, or Iriſh -	216	13	4
By different Noblemen and Gentlemen in Ireland	1697	18	1
Total	2113	11	5

In the meſſage which was this day delivered by Mr Orde to the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons of Ireland, previous to the delivery of the plan for ſettling the commercial intereſts of the two kingdoms, is the following paragraph:

"His Majeſty has obſerved with great concern, the popular diſturbances that have lately prevailed, from the intemperance and indiſcretion of miſguided men, and conſides in the conſtant and ſtrenuous endeavours of his faithful Commons of Ireland, to prevent their pernicious effects; and their reſolution to reject and ſuppreſs every aſſumed authority which may attempt to dictate to the legiſlature, affords his Majeſty the higheſt ſatisfaction. His Majeſty is fully perſuaded that a proper degree of attention will be ſhown in the conſideration of ſuch internal regulations as may be neceſſary for ſecuring the peace and happineſs of his ſubjects in Ireland, as well as for the ſettlement of all commercial objects between his kingdoms, upon equitable and laſting principles, for the mutual advantage of the different parts of the empire; and they may depend upon his moſt ready concurrence in the ſupport of ſuch meaſures, as upon a mature conſideration may appear to draw cloſer thoſe ties of intereſt and affection between the two countries, which are ſo eſſential to their happineſs and proſperity."

1.—Copies of the laſt report of the proceedings at the Eaſt India Company's teaſales, as ſtated by their committee, have been, by order of the directors, ſent to all the members of both Houſes of Parliament, and to the chief magiſtrates of every corporation throughout the kingdom. According to this, it is made to appear that upwards of 8,700,000 lb. weight of teas of different ſorts were ſold at the two laſt ſales, in the months of September and December laſt, at a ſaving of upwards 110,000 l. Sterling to the public, according to the ratio that teas of the ſame ſpecies have ſold at 10 years before. The prices have been at theſe ſales on the average as follows: Common bohea 1s. 8d. halfpenny per lb. including king's duty of 2d. 1-8th; congo at 4s. 6d. 7-8ths per lb. including duty of 6d. 1-8th per lb.; ſouchong at 5s. 8d. 4-8ths, including duty of 9d. 3-8ths per lb.; hyſon at 6s. 8d. 6-8ths, including duty of 10d. 1-8th per lb. Some copies have alſo been ſent to Ireland.

2.—This morning a ſhocking ſpectacle was exhibited before the debtor's door of Newgate, where 20 miſerable wretches were in one moment plunged into eternity.

17.—At the India Houſe, two and twenty directors having aſſembled, (two being abſent, the one from extreme ill health, and the other from buſineſs which engaged him on the Continent) the Chairman moved the appointment of Lord Macartney as *ſucceſſor* to Mr Haſtings, his Lordſhip being not only the fitteſt man, in his opinion, for the ſtation of Governor General, but being likewiſe in the opinion of Mr Pitt (which he was empowered to declare) the beſt qualified, on every public and national ground, for that high office. On this propoſition the previous queſtion was moved; and being balloted for, the numbers were found equal, 11 to 11. But on the treaſurer's drawing lots, according to the practice of the India Houſe on ſuch occaſions, the previous queſtion was loſt. The main queſtion was then put; but the ballot being again equal, the treaſurer again drew, and the lot was a ſecond time in favour of Lord Macartney. Thus was Lord Macartney, by the turn of a ſtraw, nominated to the firſt and greateſt truſt in the gift of this country.

The following inſcription on a handſome piece of plate, records a rare inſtance of integrity and honour.

To William Hutchiſon, drover in Lanchead Ayrſhire,

"This CUP is preſented by his late CREDITORS, as a ſmall teſtimony of the high ſenſe they entertain of his upright and honourable conduct to them; who, having, from a full conviction of his great loſſes by trade, accepted a compoſition in 1778, of ten ſhillings per pound Sterling, and granted him a final diſcharge, were unexpectedly called together at Ayr, Feb. 2. 1785; and, after receiving a handſome entertainment, Mr Hutchiſon paid the full amount of their reſpective debts, with the whole intereſt due thereon, amounting, at that date, to *ſixteen hundred pounds Sterling.*

"*An honeſt man's the nobleſt work of God.*"

Not one of the creditors had the ſmalleſt idea for what purpoſe they were called together, till before dinner, when Mr Hutchiſon produced all their accounts, with the intereſt exactly calculated, and paid them to the utmoſt farthing.

1.—Died at Bath, Lieutenant General Preſton, colonel of the 2d regiment of dragoons.

7. At Wentworth Caſtle, Yorkſhire, Anne Counteſs of Strafford. A little before Chriſtmas laſt her Ladyſhip had the misfortune to be terribly burnt by her cloaths taking fire as ſhe was ſitting too near the fireſide. The fright which this accident occaſioned threw her into fits, and at length brought on her death. She was ſecond daughter of the celebrated John Duke of Argyle, and ſiſter to Lady Greenwich and Lady Mary Cole. Lady Strafford is one of the conſtellation of beauties deſcribed by Mr H. Walpole in his epiſtle to Mr Eckardt the painter.

"The creſcent on her brows diſplay'd,
In curls of loveliеſt brown inlaid,
With

With every charm to rule the night,
Like Dian, STRAFFORD wooes the ſight;
The eaſy ſhape, the piercing eye,
The ſnowy boſom's purity,
The unaffected gentle phraſe
Of native wit in all ſhe ſays:
Eckardt, for theſe thy art's too faint;
You may admire, but cannot paint."

11.—At her houſe in St Andrew's ſtreet, Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Penelope Crichton Dalrymple, ſiſter to the late Earl of Dumfries, and to James and William, ſucceſſively Earls of Stair. Her Ladyſhip was youngeſt daughter of Penelope Counteſs of Dumfries (by deſcent) and the Hon. William Dalrymple, ſon of John firſt Earl of Stair.

15.—At Edinburgh, Andrew Croſbie, Eſq; vice-dean of the Faculty of Advocates.

MARCH.

Vienna, Feb. 16. We underſtand that the diſturbances in *Tranſylvania* are entirely ſubſided, the inſurgents having laid down their arms, and their chief, the famous Horiah, having been taken priſoner; that the Emperor will, at his own expence, rebuild all the ſtructures that have been demoliſhed by the Wallachian rebels, and utterly deſtroy the retreats wherein the inſurgents took refuge. His Majeſty has ordered ſuch ſums to be diſtributed among ſuch of the inhabitants of Tranſylvania as have been reduced to poverty by the ravages of the rebels as are uſually given to newly-arrived coloniſts. The commiſſioners appointed to carry the military conſcription in Hungary into execution, and to put that country on the ſame footing with his Majeſty's German States, continue their operations with the greateſt ſucceſs, notwithſtanding the many and great obſtacles that oppoſe the completion of the project. When this important undertaking ſhall be brought to perfection, his Imperial Majeſty will hold a general diet in Hungary, where 100,000 men will appear under arms.

By the ultimatum delivered by Comte de Merci, the Imperial miniſter at Paris, to M. de Vergennes, the Emperor enforces his demand, that the navigation of the Scheldt ſhall be free and open; all duties and tolls aboliſhed; the forts of Lillo and Luſhenhock to be delivered into his hands, and thoſe of Kruys-Schans and Frederick Henry demoliſhed; the country called *Outre-meuſe* and *Vroenhaven* ſurrendered; and that his ſovereignty over all that part of the Scheldt from Antwerp to the extremity of Saflingore be acknowledged.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, March 23.

"On Sunday the miniſter exchanged with the Dutch plenipotentiaries, in the moſt ſolemn manner, the treaties of alliance, offenſive and defenſive, between the Moſt Chriſtian King and their High Mightineſſes the States-General of the United Provinces of Holland, and it is expected the Marquis Verac did the ſame at the Hague; ſo that this weighty buſineſs is now brought to a final concluſion, much to the ſatisfaction of the envoys from Holland, who have been long preſſing the concluſion of this affair. The negotiation between the Dutch and the Emperor begins again to drag heavily."

The Spaniſh miniſter holds frequent conferences with the ſecretary of the Divan at *Conſtantinople*, for the purpoſe of ſuppreſſing the piracies of the Algerines in the Mediterranean; in conſequence of which, a Capegi Bacha has been ſent to Algiers, threatening the Republicans with the effects of his Sublime Highneſs's utmoſt indignation, in caſe they perſevere in committing the hoſtilities complained of. Little ſtreſs, however, is laid upon theſe threatenings. The Spaniards are buſy in making preparations, which it is wiſhed may prove effectual. A grand expedition is again meditating againſt the Algerines at Cadiz; in which the Portugueſe, Venetians, Malteſe, and French, are to join, of which Count O'Reily is to take the command, aſſiſted by ſome of the ableſt engineers in Europe.

On the 28th paſt an officer of the royal navy arrived at the admiralty-office with diſpatches from admiral Sir Edward Hughes, brought by the Juno frigate, Captain Montague, who ſailed from Bengal the 28th of September. The advices are, that the French ſquadron is ſtill formidable in thoſe ſeas, and that the Dutch have at Ceylon five ſhips of the line beſides frigates; that the ſeveral articles of peace with Tippo Sultan were carried completely into execution, and that the Carnatic army were in cantonments; that Governor Haſtings had left Lucknow, and was ſoon expected at Calcutta; and that all was peace and tranquillity in Bengal, and in every part of Hindoſtan. Sir Edward Hughes's letters to government contain in ſubſtance, that he ſailed from Bombay on the 12th of March laſt with the Sultan flagſhip of 74 guns, Defence 74, Eagle 64, Worceſter 64, Briſtol 60, Active 32, Juno 32, Eurydice and Lizard cutter of 14 guns; having on board 1100 troops chiefly Europeans, that were wanting on the coaſt of Coromandel, and arrived at Madras road on the 23d of April; that he intended going down ſoon to Trincomale, to finiſh with the French Commandant thoſe matters which had not yet been ſettled.

The accounts from *Spain* are very alarming with reſpect to our ſettlements on the Muſquito ſhore. The Spaniards have demanded categorically that the Britiſh ſettlers ſhall

ſhall retire, and their not having received a ſatisfactory anſwer they give as their reaſon for not appointing an ambaſſador to our court. In the mean time, they have ſent a force from the Havannah to diſpoſſeſs the Britiſh, who are under the protection of a frigate ſent from the Jamaica ſtation. The diſpute lies in the conſtruction of an article in the treaty; and we, of courſe, will give up the point.

They write from *Cadiz*, that the Peruano ſhip of war arrived there on the 20th of February from Callao, whence ſhe ſailed the 14th of April 1784. In her way ſhe put into the port of Janeiro to refit, whence ſhe ſailed October 28th. She has brought on the King's account 141,997 crowns, 3110 lbs. of ſhells, and two cheſts of ſilver and gold coin from the treaſury of Lima; for the king of France 73 cheſts filled with the natural productions of Peru and Chili, which have been collected with leave of his Catholic Majeſty by Dr Joſeph Dombey; and on account of the merchants 6,964,712 crowns, 6 reals, 3195 quintals, and 25 lbs. of copper in bars, 75,635 lbs. net weight of ſhells, 629 arrobas of Cacao of Guyaquil, and 11 cheſts of curioſities. The whole amount of the cargo is eſtimated at 150,330,654 reals vellen.

A letter from the Engliſh Conſul at *Algiers*, dated Feb. 11. ſays, the inhabitants of that city are making great preparations for the new viſit the Spaniards propoſe to pay them in the ſpring. To give you ſome idea of the reception they are likely to meet with, I tell you ſincerely, that I do not believe an armament three times the force of that which attacked the immortal Elliot at Gibraltar, could ſtand a week, perhaps even an hour, before this city. Before they reach it, they muſt not only ſilence the formidable artillery of the fort, but muſt paſs under the fire of the Mole, which is 100 toiſes in length, as alſo that new battery lately erected, which the Algerines propoſe to call the *Devil's battery*, in honour of one of the ſame name at Gibraltar. Suppoſing they ſurmount all theſe obſtacles, they will have at their landing to encounter a very numerous army, which ſince the laſt attack has been trained to the moſt exact diſcipline, and is become highly expert in the uſe of arms. Perhaps gold would be a more effectual means of reducing to reaſon an avaricious, but brave people, than any attacks that can be made againſt a place ſo well fortified.

The *Dutch* are now buſily employed about their fiſheries, and will in a few weeks have at ſea 1500 buſſes from 24 to 30 laſts each, and every one of theſe will be on the coaſt of Great Britain. Each of theſe buſſes make three voyages yearly, and ſtands the owner, tackle and all included, in about 4550 guilders, and they take about 60,000 laſts of herrings, which, at 200 guilders per laſt, yield in Holland 8,000,000 of guilders. The Dutch laſt is about two tons Engliſh. In the year 1618 the Dutch fiſhed upon the coaſts of Great Britain with no leſs than 3000 ſhips; and we may ſafely ſay, they now fiſh with 4000 at leaſt, which makes them maſters of 200,000 ſeamen, allowing for the number which in conſequence muſt be employed to tranſport and ſell the fiſh ſo taken.

A letter from a Pariſian correſpondent gives us the following inſtance of, we fear, unprecedented honeſty in one of thoſe unfortunate wretches, who firſt fall a victim to a ſeducer, and then for a momentary error are doomed to ſhame and proſtitution. A woman of that deſcription lately found in the ſtreet a pocket-book, containing in bills of the Caſſe d'Eſcompte, which as every one knows, are payable to bearer, the ſum of 102,000 livres (near 8000 l.) Feeling only for the concern of the loſer, ſhe hattened to Monſieur Le Noir, Lieutenant de Police. The magiſtrate, ſtruck at ſo generous a behaviour, which was enhanced by a ragged appearance, aſked her who ſhe was, and what were her occupations? to this ſhe candidly anſwered, that ſhe was of a creditable family, but that ſhe did no good. M. Le Noir took down her direction, and ſent for her when the owner applied to him to conſult about the means of recovering his property; but how rejoiced was he to find the magiſtrate had it in his poſſeſſion? His ſurpriſe was greatly increaſed, when he was ſhown to whoſe honeſty he was ſo much indebted. Being aſked what recompence ſhe thought proper to claim; the greateſt favour, ſaid ſhe, I aſk of your Lordſhip is, the immediate releaſe from the houſe of correction of four of my companions, who, like myſelf, have been ſeduced from the path of virtue. This was readily granted; and the owner having made a ſettlement of 50 l. a-year upon her, ſhe ſaid ſhe would now enjoy her inclination, forego her ſinful courſe, and retire into a nunnery, as ſhe could not think of returning to her friends, whom her paſt conduct had ſo long diſgraced.

The following are the particulars relative to Monſ. Beaumarchais's impriſonment.

Upon the very ſucceſsful run of his laſt Comedy, *Le Marriage de Figaro*, which has been ſince brought out at Covent Garden theatre, under the title of "The Follies of a Day;" its levities were attacked by ſome Abbés about the court with ſo much ſucceſs, as to prevent a Great Perſonage, and ſome of her ſuite, from honouring the performance with their preſence. This ſtung Beaumarchais' pride ſo forcibly, that he retorted on the Abbés with great ſeverity; in which he not only glanced at the cenſure of

of the Q——, but handled the Archbiſhop of Paris, whom he ſuppoſed privy to the proceedings, with a roughneſs which was too irritable for a churchman's conſequence to bear. The conſequence of this was, that Beaumarchais, by a ſhort proceſs, (which we thank God we know nothing of in England) was taken out of his bed at night, and carried to the *Seminaire de St Lazare*, with ſtrict orders to be cloſe confined, and fed with nothing but bread and water.

What adds to the miſery of his ſituation is, that as this is a kind of college, as well as priſon, one of the puniſhments of the perſons confined here, is to get by memory every morning, *four collects*, from the *French manual*; which he is to repeat before the head profeſſor, without miſſing a ſingle word—on pain of corporal puniſhment. The ſame letter which gives this account ſays, that poor Beaumarchais has been *flogged twice* ſince his incarceration.

Beaumarchais being a very conſiderable merchant as well as writer, is ſuppoſed to poſſeſs a very conſiderable property; which he obtained in the firſt capacity, during the American war. He is now about 60 years of age, but ſtrong and vigorous. He likewiſe poſſeſſes a very high ſpirit, which muſt make him bear his confinement the worſe. How long he is likely to continue there, none but the King can tell; as there is no law but his pleaſure, in the puniſhment of ſtate delinquents.

Paris, March 17. M. Caron de Beaumarchais was ſet at liberty laſt Sunday at 10 o'clock at night. This literary banker was ſo affected with his confinement, that, during the whole time it laſted, he ſubſiſted entirely on water and ſugar. He owes his enlargement to the exertions of M. de Breteuil; and M. Le Noir himſelf went to the priſon at nine o'clock to cauſe the gates to be opened. Beaumarchais ſtill continues to be very melancholy on account of this diſaſter: He will ſcarcely ſee any body, and can ſcarcely believe he received the blows which he feels ſo ſeverely.

Paris, Feb. 24. The principles of peace and quietneſs, which characterize the ſociety of Quakers, forbids them from taking any part in wars, and does not even ſuffer them to partake of any profits which may ariſe from ſuch a ſource. One of theſe peaceable people was inevitably concerned in ſome privateers which his partners would fit out during the late war, notwithſtanding all his remonſtrances and oppoſition; and having received his ſhare of the profits, has ſent his ſon to this city to endeavour to find out the owners of the veſſels taken by the above letters of marque, and reſtore to them the part he has received of thoſe prizes; for which purpoſe he has publiſhed the names of all the veſſels taken by the privateers fitted out by his father's houſe, and deſires the owners or their agents to apply to Dr Edward Long Fox, Hotel d'Yorck, Rue Jacob a Paris.

General Campbell, late Governor of Jamaica, is appointed Governor of Madras, in the room of Lord Macartney, who ſucceeds Mr Haſtings in Bengal.

Mr William Burke, couſin to Mr Edmund Burke, reſiding at Tanjore, is principal agent and director for the Rajah in that country, at a ſalary of near *ſix thouſand pounds* per year. This Rajah has ever been in *oppoſition to the Nabob of Arcot*.

23.—Count Zambeccari and Admiral Sir E. Vernon made an aerial trip from the cheap-bread warehouſe in Tottenham court road, to a ploughed field about three miles beyond King's field, near Horſham in Suſſex, diſtant from London 35 miles, which they ſailed in leſs than an hour.

31.—A mutual explanation and agreement is now finally ſettled between France and Britain, for delivering up of felons on both ſides, on demand being made of them by their reſpective ſovereigns. This explanation happened in conſequence of the proſecution long carried on in France againſt Cha. Clutterbuck, late one of the clerks of the bank of England, which has at length been brought to a final concluſion, and his ſentence of condemnation for life to the galleys confirmed. He was firſt tried for defrauding the Bank Royal of England; but, by a flaw in the indictment, his caſe was reſerved, which his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty has ſince ſitten in judgment upon and decided.

A meteorological correſpondent aſſures us from obſervation, that from the 18th of October till the preſent time, which is a period of 143 days, there have been only 26 in which the thermometer has not been from 1 to 18 degrees and an half below the freezing point; which is a more conſtant ſucceſſion of cold weather than has been known in this climate. Laſt year there were 89 days of froſt, and in the year 1779 there were 84; in 1763 there were 94 days of froſt; and in the celebrated winter of 1739, there were only 103, which are 12 fewer than in the preſent winter.

Glaſgow, Feb. 10. Between the 25th of January laſt and the 5th current, upwards of 22,000 bolls of oat-meal, and 4000 bolls of oats, have been imported into Greenock from Ireland.

On Monday, March 14. came on at Edinburgh, before the High Court of Juſticiary, the trial of Archibald Stewart, ſon of Angus Stewart ſawer of timber in Edinburgh, and Charles Gordon, journeyman maſon in Edinburgh, indicted at the inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate for theft; the libel having been found relevant to infer the

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it.—At what period that money and theſe ſpoons had been depoſited or left there, is uncertain. Perhaps it may have been at the time the Engliſh under Edward I. laid ſiege to, and took the caſtle of Brechin, then commanded by Sir Thomas Maule: What leads to this conjecture is, that the church-yard is within leſs than 300 yards of Brechin Caſtle, to the north thereof, and divided therefrom by a very hollow and deep den; and the Engliſh had been poſted in and about the church-yard, and had loſt the money there.——Several of the ſpoons were broke in the ſhank: thoſe which were whole weighed about half an ounce. The ſilver pieces are rather more than a drop weight each; all of them have a croſs on one ſide; and, as already mentioned, have been coined at different places, ſome at London, others at Durham, &c.

—3. Married, The Marquis of Graham, to Lady Jemima-Eliſabeth Aſhburnham, ſecond daughter of the Earl of Aſhburnham.

28.—Died, David Latouch, Eſq; banker of Dublin. He was one of the richeſt bankers in Europe; and has left an eſtate to his eldeſt ſon of 12,000l. *per annum*; to his ſecond 7000l. *per annum*; and to his third ſon 5000l. *per annum*; in all 24,000l. a-year; beſides an equal diviſion of the banking-buſineſs, which has been computed, for ſeveral years back, to be between 20,000l. and 30,000l. annually.

APRIL.

Conſtantinople, Feb. 25.

A GREAT number of officers of artillery are arrived in this capital from France, and they are to be ſtationed in different forts along the coaſts of the Black Sea. Our cannon founderies and arſenals are at preſent under the direction of French engineers and artificers; and, according to the plans they have produced, camps and fortifications are forming on the European frontiers.

The printing-office opened here by the ſolicitations of the Grand Viſir, is now employed on ſeveral works, at the expence of the government; one of the moſt important is the Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire, by order of the Grand Signior: when this edition is completed, a copy of it will be delivered to every member of the Divan, and to the governors and baſhaws.

The following is a ſhort, but ſatisfactory account, of the diſpute between the *Emperor* and the *Dutch*.

The cloſing of the Scheldt depends on a treaty at Munſter between the United States and the Emperor, Jan 31. 1648.

There are no other parties to it. 1648 was the year of the decapitation of Charles I. conſequently England could take no part in it.

The 14th article on which it depends, is ſhort: "L'Eſcaut occidental, les canaux des Sas & de Schwin, celui ci aboutiſſants, ſeront tenus clos a cote des Etats," viz. "The weſtern Scheldt, the canals of Sas and of Schwin, which fall into it, ſhall be cloſed on the ſide of the country which belongs to the States."

This is ſo clear as to need no comment. The Dutch have built ſeveral forts to prevent the navigation of the Scheldt to all but their own ſhips.

The Emperor contends, however, that this treaty does not bind, becauſe Holland has not fulfilled her engagements in other reſpects, viz. about Maeſtricht, and the Barrier Treaty.

By the Barrier Treaty, 1716, the Dutch were to poſſeſs and garriſon certain towns, but to keep them in repair: this they have not done, and the Emperor has claims for repairs to a large extent.

The claim of the Emperor to Maeſtricht is as follows:——

Upon the irruption of Louis XIV. 1672, into Holland, the Count Montery, Governor of the Low Countries, gave a ſecret aſſiſtance to Holland; and Spain made a treaty ſoon after with them, whereby Holland agreed to give up Maeſtricht, the country of Vroenhoven, and Ohtermuſe, to Spain, as poſſeſſors of the Low Countries, if Louis XIV. did not make any acquiſition; or in the terms of the treaty, "if matters remained upon the preſent footing, mutually, when peace ſhould be reſtored."

By the treaty of Nimeguen 1686, Louis XIV. relinquiſhed all his conqueſts in Holland. Spain put in her claims; but Holland pleaded certain mortgages, which the Prince of Orange had upon Maeſtricht, againſt that ceſſion.

Charles II. of Spain, with the uſual Spaniſh good faith, paid off the mortgage, and ſatisfied the Prince of Orange; the negociation trained on till his death, but that event produced the ſucceſſion-war, and threw every thing into confuſion.

The treaty of Utrecht gave the Low Countries to the German branch of the Houſe of Auſtria, with all the rights, claims, &c. of Spain.

This claim was renewed in 1738 by the Emperor Charles VI. and commiſſioners met at Bruſſels; but his death, and the difficulties that aroſe about the Pragmatic Sanction and the ſucceſſion of Maria Thereſa rendered the negotiation abortive.

This claim, and that of the repairs of the barrier towns, are ſuch as, if they were fairly

diſcuſſed in a court of law, would be good. The Emperor, however, waved them, provided the Dutch gave up the free navigation of the Scheldt.

Maeſtricht, and a partial navigation of the Scheldt, viz. for his *own ſhips*, were offered by the Dutch laſt ſummer, but not accepted.

The partial navigation of the Scheldt has again been offered lately, and accepted, it is believed, as the terms of a pacification.

Extract of a letter from Amſterdam, March 24. The States have received an account from the Dutch conſul at Leghorn, that the Senate of Venice has concluded a treaty of alliance offenſive and defenſive, with the two Imperial courts of Ruſſia and Vienna, for 10 years; during which time the Republic are to keep up 30 men of war for the ſervice of thoſe powers. This news is not agreeable here, conſidering the recent diſputes between Holland and Venice."

Madrid, March 15. That the nation may be informed of the progreſs of her trade to the Indies, it has been determined to publiſh two accounts annually; the one of the imports from, and the other of the exports to, thoſe parts; from theſe accounts this year, it appears, that merchandiſes have been exported to the Indies to the amount of 434,808,580 reals; and there has been imported from thence in ſilver, jewels, and marks, to the value of 1,262,517,781 reals. The duties upon the exports amounted to 17,908,414 reals, and thoſe upon the imports of 52,742,372 reals.

M. Neckar computes the inhabitants of the kingdom of France at 26 millions of ſouls, upon 27,000 ſquare miles. The taxes amount to 600 millions. The revenues of the clergy amounts to 130 millions. A balance of trade calculated at 70 millions.—Two billions of gold and ſilver coin.—An annual increaſe of 40 millions to theſe riches. M. Neckar is of opinion, that this increaſe is probably equal to the increaſe of all the coin of all the other European States put together.

Paris, April 1. Literature has ſuſtained a great loſs by the death of the celebrated Abbe Millot, one of the 40 members of the French Academy, and preceptor to the Duke d'Enguien. It is ſaid his place in the Academy will be ſupplied by the Abbe de Mably.

M. de Beaumarchais has not alone figured in the world as an author, merchant, banker, &c. &c. but from his excellent charity of *Les Meres Nourrices*, may well deſerve the praiſe which is due to our own countryman Jonas Hanway. Not content with diſplaying his philanthropy in the city of Paris, he has ſeconded the eſtabliſhment of the ſame charity at Lyons; and in the *Journal de Lyon*, we find a letter written by him to the adminiſtrators of that inſtitution, wherein he ſays,

"I beſeech you, Gentlemen, to admit me as aggregate in your eſtabliſhment; to this demand I join a *thouſand crowns*, which you will draw on me payable at ſight. Having deſtined all the profits of my laſt dramatic work, *The Marriage of Figaro*, which as author I was intitled to, to the firſt eſtabliſhment of this charity, I ſhall ſend a copy of it to the manager of the theatre at Lyons, under this condition, that all the profit, which, during the run, I am intitled to, may be applied to the purpoſes of your eſtabliſhment. A copy likewiſe will be ſent to Mr Roſſet the bookſeller, under the ſame reſtriction, and for the ſame purpoſes."

Acts like theſe are ſufficient to endear the name of Beaumarchais to every humane and generous mind.

The Spaniſh governors in all the provinces ſurrounding the Muſquito Shore, have publiſhed edicts, prohibiting all perſons living within their reſpective juriſdictions from trading with the Engliſh, or ſelling them proviſions, either at the Bay of Honduras or on the ſhore, under the ſevereſt pains and penalties; in conſequence of which every ſpecies of friendly intercourſe is at an end between the two nations in that quarter.

Kingſton, Jan. 20. Nova Scotia muſt, in a very little time, from every genuine and concurrent teſtimony, take the lead as one of the richeſt and moſt cultivated ſpots in America. The ſettlers are ſo numerous, induſtrious, and hardy, that they will ſoon be able to conquer the obſtructions of ſoil and climate; and the fiſheries, which are inexhauſtible on that coaſt, will be everlaſting nurſeries of the moſt excellent ſeamen.

The negroes who fled from New York at the evacuation of that city have built a large town, containing between 500 and 600 framed houſes, which it ſituated upon a fine harbour, about 60 miles from the town of Shelburne: They have alſo, with pious induſtry, built three handſome churches; all of which were opened and conſecrated on one day.

Extract of a letter from Gibraltar, March 20.

All the new fortifications, the majority of which are cut out of the rock, are made bomb-proof, and in general ſo artfully contrived, that thoſe appointed to defend them will be totally under cover; a matter which muſt be of the utmoſt conſequence in any future ſiege. The Mole is nearly cleared of the wrecks of the Spaniſh gun-boats: Above 140 pieces of cannon, many of them braſs, have been taken up, and ſeveral will be ſerviceable, as they were quite new, and have

have not lain long enough in the water to damage them. It is curious to ſee the experiments in diving for theſe articles. The new town is three-fourths built, and very commodious; but wants freſh water, as before."

—3. The winter ſeaſon, to date it from the firſt fall of ſnow in October laſt, to that which fell to-day, has already laſted five months and 24 days, or 176 in days in all, reckoning from the 7th day of October, on which the firſt fall of ſnow happened. If we except about 12 days at the latter end of January, the whole of this period has been froſty and ſevere: ſuch another inſtance has not occurred in the memory of man in this iſland.

—15. This day being appointed, by the orders of the Houſe, for going into the ſubject of *Parliamentary Reform*, the propriety of that meaſure cannot be more forcibly illuſtrated than by the following liſt of boroughs, where a majority of the electors are below *twenty*.

The two members for Leiſtwithel are choſen by 13; Truro, by 14; Bodmyn, by 19; Saltaſh, by 15; Camelford, by 10; Boſſiney, by 11; St Michael, by 14; St Mawe's, by 16; Tiverton, by 14; Malden, by 14; Harwich, by 17; Thetford, by 17; Brockley, by 17; Banbury, by 11; Bath, by 17; Newport, Wight, by 13; Newton, ditto, by 1; Andover, by 13; Gatton, by 11; Bramber, by 8; Eaſt Grinſtead, by 19; Calne, by 18; Malmſbury, by 7; Old Sarum, by 1; Bewdley, by 18; New Romney, by 17; Marlborough, by 2; Buckingham, by 7. In all 364.

Here we ſee 56 members, about a ninth part of the Commons for England, are ſent into the Houſe by 364 voters; which number, according to that calculation which makes a juſt diviſion of the freeholders of this country, ought not to ſend *one*. How far this wants reforming, let the public determine.

—28. The exhibition of the Royal Academy was opened for the ſeaſon, and was reſorted to with an avidity that ſtrongly ſtamps the national taſte, while it proves the popular wiſh that Great Britain may, by rapid progreſs of improvement, riſe ſuperior to the other States of Europe in the fine arts, to as great a degree as ſhe confeſſedly ſtands pre-eminent in her conſtitution and her laws. We are ſorry to ſay, that this year's exhibition is not the moſt flattering to thoſe whoſe minds are actuated by ſo laudable an impulſe. Inſtead of an increaſe of hiſtorical and deſcriptive paintings, landſcapes, and pictures, that ſhow the ſcientific mind of the artiſt, it unfortunately ſtands diſtinguiſhed for an increaſe of portraits; and tho' there are among them ſome that would have done honour to the pencils of the moſt celebrated maſters of the beſt ſchools, there are many that can only lay claim to mediocrity, and more that are very indifferent. This exhibition is dignified, as uſual, with the works of the Preſident of the Academy, who has ſixteen pictures in the rooms; Weſt has three; Loutherbourg ten; Copley one; Dominick Serres four; Elmer five; Opie ſix; Northcote eight; Chamberlain one; Maria Coſway ſix; Coſway three; Carvey ſix; Hamilton four; Hopner ſix; Farrington two; Peters three; Pye five; Rigaud ſeven; Ruſſel ten; Stuart three; Tomkins four; and Wheatley two. Beſides thoſe, Mr Hodges, lately returned from India, has ſix large views of different intereſting objects in Bengal and the province of Oude; and there are many other pictures of merit. Mr Bunbury has enriched the exhibition with ſeventeen new drawings, and there are many other drawings in different ſtyles; ſome pieces of ſculpture and caſts, by Bacon, Nollekens, Hon. Mrs Damer, Proctor, and Flaxman, &c.

Sir J. Reynolds's Venus and his portraits of the Prince of Wales, and his own niece Miſs Palmer, are his beſt pieces this year. Weſt's Lord's-Supper is his chief d'œuvre. His Landſcape wants freedom.—Loutherbourg's pictures are all of them very good, ſome very fine; and thoſe of Mr Hodges do great credit to his pencil.

At the ſale of ſome of the effects of the late Mr Ryland at Chriſtie's Rooms, Mr Mortimer's celebrated picture of King John ſigning Magna Charta, was knocked down at 125 guineas. Mr Ryland's plate of that ſubject was at the ſame time ſold to his widow, at the immenſe ſum of 1200 guineas.

Deaths.—At Studley-green, Wiltſhire, Ann Simms, in her 113th year. Till within a few months of her death, ſhe was able to walk to and from the ſeat of the Marquis of Lanſdown, near three miles from Studley. She had been, and continued till upwards of 100 years of age, the moſt noted poacher in that part of the country; and frequently boaſted of ſelling to gentlemen the fiſh taken out of their own ponds. Her coffin and ſhroud ſhe had purchaſed and kept in her apartment more than 20 years.

At Bromley, in Kent, Henry Savage, Eſq. He was one of the oldeſt ſervants in the Eaſt-India Company. When chief of the Company's factory in Perſia, he was preſent at the triumphal entry of the tyrant Kouli Khan into Iſpahan, fraught with all the riches of the Mogul empire, which he had juſt conquered, amounting, as it was computed, to 230 millions Sterling. His courage was at that time put to the ſevereſt trial. He was to aſſume the character of the repreſentative of the Sovereign of the Britiſh empire, and he maintained it with dignity. When the guards who ſurrounded the pavi-

lion

lion of the Schach, of whom there were three ranks, demanded his ſword, he peremptorily refuſed to deliver it. Meſſage after meſſage was diſpatched to the tyrant, and Mr Savage every moment expected an order for his head; but he remained firm. His Highneſs, he ſaid, might command his life; but he was intruſted with the honour of his country, which nothing ſhould force him to ſurrender. He was at length admitted to an audience, and graciouſly received. When chief at Gombroon, he defended his factory from the plunder of the Perſian troops, who were ſent to collect the tribute; and in every enterpriſe in which he was engaged, he did honour to the character he bore.

24.—Samuel Houſe, publican of Wardour-ſtreet, Soho, one of the moſt extraordinary characters of modern times. Amongſt many other ſingularities, he never wore a coat nor a wig, nor was ever found in bed (except when he was ill) after four o'clock in the morning: though blunt and uneducated in his manners, he was juſt and honeſt in all his dealings, and his word upon all occaſions ſacred. He early eſpouſed Mr Fox's party upon principles of patriotiſm, which his conduct notorioutly evinced; as he was not only active in forwarding his intereſt, but frequently entertained, at his own expence, thoſe of that party who would eat buttock of beef, and drink porter, in Wardour-ſtreet. He was never embarraſſed in the preſence of any man; and though he frequently called upon the great, and was admitted into their preſence, he never changed his dreſs or his character. In ſhort, like Brutus, he died in what he thought the ſervice of his country, (having never been able to throw off a cold he got at the Weſtminſter election): and his character might be parodied from what Anthony ſays of that diſtinguiſhed patriot:

This was the nobleſt Briton of them all;
All the conſpirators, ſave only he,
Did that they did to croſs the views of Cæſar.
He only in the general honeſt thought,
And common good to all, made one of them.
His life was humorous, and the elements
So mixed him, that Nature might ſtand up,
And ſay to all the world, This was *an Oddity*.

MAY.

THE efforts of the Emperor to extend the commerce of his ſubjects have received a conſiderable check by the failure of the Aſiatic Company of Oſtend and Trieſte, which is eſtimated at 20,000,000 livres Tournois. This event, which has given a ſevere blow to the whole trade of the Auſtrian Netherlands, is ſaid to have been haſtened by the Dutch, who procured bills to be drawn on the Company from Paris, to the amount of 600,000 livres, which were preſented in one day, and proteſted for want of payment. Theſe proteſts alarmed thoſe who had depoſited their money in the Company's ſtock; and each demanding immediate payment, Count Preli the director was obliged to abſcond. The failure of this Company will contribute to prevent the ſmuggling of Eaſt-India goods into this country.

Notwithſtanding the failure of the French in their late ſcheme for eſtabliſhing a company to purchaſe Eaſt-India goods from the Engliſh in Bengal, they have not yet given up their deſign of ſharing in the commerce of the Eaſt. His moſt Chriſtian Majeſty by an arret dated the 14th, and publiſhed on the 20th of laſt month, has eſtabliſhed a new company to trade directly to the Eaſt. All the privileges of the old Eaſt-India Company are to be tranſferred to the new, for the term of ſeven years; and all the operations are to be directed by 12 adminiſtrators, approved by the King. The ſtock is limited to 20 millions, ſix of which are to be furniſhed by the 12 miniſtrators, each putting in 500,000 livres, or 500 ſhares of 1000 livres, for which proper vouchers muſt be given to thoſe who are deſirous of being adventurers.

Beſides this freſh attempt to renew their trade in the Eaſt-Indies, the French have another project in view to enlarge their commerce. They have adopted, upon an improved ſcale, the plan of a commercial voyage pointed out by the late Captain King; and the Count de Peyrouſe is to be intruſted with the conduct of the voyage. It is to be partly on diſcovery, and partly commercial. The ſhips are to be armed en flute, and to retrace the Weſtern and North Weſtern coaſts of America, which Captain Cook has already explored; and if a convenient ſpot is found, on which to make a ſettlement, they have a number of extra men, who are intended to eſtabliſh factories, and to take wives from among the natives, by whom they will ſoon be inſtructed in the language of the country, and taught the arts by which the inhabitants are ſupported; at the ſame time that they will introduce the European arts and the European cultivation.

The Engliſh Admiralty, and the Royal Society of London, have ſent to M. de la Peyrouſe all the obſervations, original charts, and papers that can be of uſe to him. The Admiralty has beſides made him a very valuable preſent, the time-keeper and azimuth compaſs which Captain Cook made uſe of. Our Academy of Sciences has made

a commiſſion to prepare the neceſſary documents and inſtructions, that M. de la Peyrouſe may be able to throw upon aſtronomy, navigation, and natural hiſtory, all the lights expected from ſo important a voyage.

The two republics of Holland and Venice are at loggerheads about a ſwindling tranſaction to the amount of a few thouſand pounds, in which the Venetian miniſter ſome time ago at Naples happened unfortunately to countenance the ſwindler without knowing him to be ſuch. In a letter of recommendation of the ſwindler ſent by the miniſter to Meſſ. Chomel and Jordan, at Amſterdam, he happened to mention his character of miniſter plenipotentiary of Venice; and theſe two merchants maintain, that as it was on account of the credit of that character they had truſted the ſwindler, the Republic ought to reimburſe them their loſſes. This the ſenate has refuſed to do; and ten thouſand times the amount of the ſum in diſpute has already been expended by the Venetians in preparations for war.

Copenhagen, May 14. An edict has been publiſhed here, declaring the opening of the new navigable canal, which connects the North Sea with the Baltic, to all the nations in Europe, for the term of ſix years. The tariff of duties to be paid for this paſſage will appear in about a fortnight.

The Empreſs of Ruſſia has lately eſtabliſhed an Oriental Company, to trade to the north-eaſt parts of Aſia; a difference, however, which has lately happened between her Imperial Majeſty's ſubjects and thoſe of China, may poſſibly for a while retard its progreſs. Be this as it may, three ſhips are already in great forwardneſs at St Peterſburgh, deſtined for that trade, the Czarowitz, Anna, and Kitſchayſter: the command of the firſt is given to Captain Leake, a native of Scotland, as are moſt of the officers, the Ruſſians not caring to engage in ſuch long and hazardous voyages.

During the courſe of the laſt year, the number of veſſels that entered the Tagus was 357 Portugueſe; 11 Spaniſh; 89 French; 352 Engliſh; 77 Dutch; 80 Swediſh; 30 Daniſh; 3 Pruſſian; 10 Auſtrian; 23 American; 18 Venetian; 12 Raguſian; 6 Pruſſian; 11 Hamburghers; 2 from Bremen; 1 from Genoa; 1 from Dantzic; 1 from Lubec; 1 from Naples; and 1 from the Morea.

The Houſe of Aſſembly for the province of Penſylvania have voted the ſum of 150,000 l. in paper-money to be ſtruck, in lieu of hard caſh. It is a very unpopular ſtep; but, as the public creditors were clamorous, it was neceſſary.

The legiſlature of Virginia have given his excellency General Waſhington 50 proprietary ſhares in the new navigation up the river Potowmack, and 100 in that on James River; the former at 100 l. Sterling each, and the latter at 200 dollars each; making in all 42,500 dollars.

Mr Flood introduced into the Iriſh Houſe of Commons his bill for a parliamentary reform. Read a firſt time; and, on a motion for a ſecond reading, rejected by 112 to 62. ——But ill ſupported.

Sarah Haſell was indicted at the laſt Norwich aſſizes for the murder of her daughter-in-law, an infant of ten years old. The jury found a ſpecial verdict, ſtating, that the priſoner threw a ſtool at the deceaſed, which knocked her down, and of which ſhe died; but that the priſoner had no intent *to kill* the deceaſed. Lord Mansfield reſerved the caſe for the opinion of the 12 judges, remarking, "that the definition of murder was well known, viz. an unlawful killing with malice aforethought; but this malice may be either expreſs or implied. Where it is implied, it becomes a queſt on of law. And that the finding of the jury here, that ſhe had no intention *to kill*, was immaterial: Not becauſe the jury are not judges of the intention; but becauſe, in all caſes where the law implies malice, an intention to kill is not neceſſary in order to conſtitute the crime of murder.——Wherever the intention of the priſoner is to do an unlawful act, if in conſequence of the performance of ſuch unlawful act death enſues, the law implies ſuch a degree of malice as will in that caſe conſtitute the crime of murder.

The royal aſſent was given by commiſſion to 20 public and 14 private bills.—Among the former was "An act for opening an eaſy and commodious communication from the High Street of Edinburgh to the country ſouthward," &c. and "An act for repealing ſo much of an act made in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament as relates to the diſtillation of corn-ſpirits in ſmall ſtills in certain counties and diſtricts of the Highlands of Scotland," &c.

The Town-Council appointed Dr Adam Ferguſon and the Reverend Mr John Playfair joint profeſſors of Mathematics, and Mr Dugald Stewart profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy, in the college of Edinburgh.

His Majeſty's grant of the eſtate of Perth arrived here by expreſs from London, in favours of James Drummond, Eſq; great grandſon of John Earl of Melford, who was brother to James the fourth Earl of Perth, Lord High Chancellor of Scotland.

May 16. The following letter appeared in the Edinburgh Newſpapers.

"*To the People of Scotland.*

"I rejoice to find you are rouſed by the alarming attempt to *infringe the articles of the Union*, and introduce a *moſt pernicious innovation* by obtaining an act of parliament to alter

alter the *conſtitution* of the *College of Juſtice*, by diminiſhing the number of the *Lords of Seſſion*, in order to give them larger ſalaries. I feared you were torpid.—Having called to you with ſo much ſucceſs laſt year to oppoſe *Mr Fox's Eaſt-India Bill*, I reſolved to call to you again. on this momentuous occaſion.

"My friends and countrymen, be not afraid. I am *upon the ſpot*. I am *upon the watch*. The bill *ſhall not paſs* without a ſpirited appeal to the juſtice and honour of the Commons of Great Britain. Collect your minds. Be calm; but be firm. You ſhall hear from me at large a few days hence.

I ever am your very faithful humble ſervant,

London, May 12. 1785. JA. BOSWELL."

The General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland met at Edinburgh on the 19th, and was opened by the Right Hon. the Earl of Leven, his Majeſty's High Commiſſioner, with an elegant ſpeech from the throne; to which a ſuitable reply was made by the Reverend Sir Henry Moncrief Wellwood, who had been unanimouſly elected moderator. The greateſt part of the buſineſs before this year's aſſembly having been more of a private than a public nature, a detail of the proceedings would prove intereſting to very few of our readers. On Thurſday the 26th they had under conſideration ſeveral overtures relating to the law of patronage; which being read, the following motion was made by Dr Hunter of Edinburgh, and ſeconded by Mr Johnſton at Holywood: "That the General Aſſembly do appoint and ordain the ſeveral preſbyteries within this church, in the moſt prudent and reſpectful manner, to conſult the noblemen and gentlemen of landed property, as alſo the royal boroughs within their reſpective bounds, upon the following points, viz, 1*mo*, Whether they deſire that any alteration ſhould take place upon the act 1712, reſtoring patronage, as it has been of late explained and enforced by the deciſions of General Aſſemblies; or, 2*do*, Whether they would deſire, in place of that act as it now ſtands, the reſtitution of the mode of ſettling miniſters eſtabliſhed by the act 1690, on the reſtitution of that act with amendments; or, laſtly, Such reſtrictions upon the act 1712, reſtoring patronage, as might prevent the bad conſequences which are apprehended to have ariſen from it: And that the General Aſſembly do appoint the ſeveral preſbyteries to proceed in this matter with all convenient ſpeed, and report the iſſue of their diligence to the next General Aſſembly." Another motion was made by Mr Solicitor-General Dundas, and ſeconded by Mr Keith of Keith-hall, "To diſmiſs the overtures." After reaſoning at great length, the Aſſembly came to the following ſtate of the vote, *Conſult* or *Diſmiſs?* when the numbers were,

Diſmiſs,	- -	100
Conſult,	- - -	64
	Majority	36

DEATHS.—At Frankfort on the Oder, Prince Leopold of Brunſwick, ſon of the reigning Duke of Brunſwick, having gone upon the waters on the 27th of April, to relieve the inhabitants of a village that was overflowed, the boat overſet, and his Highneſs was unfortunately drowned.

5.—In Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent Garden, in his 75th year, Mr Thomas Davies, bookſeller, and author of the Life of Garrick, Dramatic Miſcellanies, &c. The following lines have been given in the newſpapers as contributing to mark the man:

"Here lies the author, actor, Thomas Davies:
Living he ſhone a very *rare avis*.
The ſcenes he play'd, life's audience muſt commend:
He honour'd Garrick——Johnſon was his friend.

9.—At Paris, in the 67th year, the Duke de Choiſeul, whoſe death is an infinite loſs to France. Though not filling any oſtenſible office, he was, notwithſtanding, the ſoul of the French cabinet during the whole of the American war; and it was he who not only prevented the powers moſt attached to England from declaring in her favour, but alſo ſet on foot the armed neutrality; and through the medium of his friend the Duke de la Vauguyon, induced Holland to renounce her treaties of friendſhip with the beſt and oldeſt of her allies, and declare againſt her.

20.—At Edinburgh, Reverend Dr Myles Cowper, one of the miniſters of the Epiſcopal chapel there, and formerly preſident of the college of New York. He was rector of Sulmhamſted, co. Berks, and of Cowley, co. Gloc. the former living in the patronage of Queen's College Oxford, the latter of the Lord Chancellor.

23.—In Upper Brook-ſtreet, Rathbone-place, Mr William Woollett, engraver to his Majeſty. This ingenious artiſt has contributed greatly to the improvement of the art in general; and in the particular branch of landſcape-engraving, he may juſtly be conſidered as having formed and eſtabliſhed a ſchool for poſterity.

At Paris, l'Abbe Milot, author of ſeveral uſeful abridgments of hiſtory, hiſtories of France and England, elements of general hiſtory, political memoirs, and literary hiſtory of the Troubadours.

16.—At Magheratempany, near Ballynahinch, in the county of Down, aged 118, Mary M'Donnel. She was born in the Iſle of Sky, in Scotland, which place ſhe left in

the year 1688, and reſided ever ſince in Down. Laſt year ſhe walked to Moira, 14 miles, in one day, to ſee her landlord; and in the year 1783 reaped her ridge of corn as well as the youngeſt people in the country. When ſhe was at Moira, ſhe had all her ſenſes perfect, except a little weakneſs in her eyes, and ſeemed ſtrong, healthy, and active.

JUNE.

IT appears by a late Bahama paper, that an armed tranſport having arrived at Dominica with diſtreſſed loyaliſts from Eaſt Florida, Governor Ord had granted a ſupply of proviſions for their preſent ſubſiſtence, and allotted lands for them to ſettle on, part of which had been cleared, but abandoned for the want of funds to proſecute their cultivation; and that his excellency having recommended theſe refugees to the attention of the Council and Aſſembly, an exemption from taxes for 15 years had been agreed to, likewiſe to furniſh tools and materials for their building houſes on the lands granted to them to the amount of 1650l. currency. Governor Ord, in his letter to Governour Tonin, on this occaſion, mentions, that he cannot recommend to theſe new ſettlers the cultivation of the ſugar-cane, as requiring too large a capital; that indigo does not thrive there, and they have too much wet for cotton; but thoſe who have begun on a moderate plan with coffee and proviſions, have in general found their expectation fully anſwered.

The laſt packet has brought advice, that the French have ceded to the Swedes the Leeward Iſland of St Bartholomew, and that the latter has declared the ſame to be a free port; in conſequence of which they expected it would very ſoon rival both St Euſtatius and St Thomas's, being much more conveniently ſituated, and having a better harbour than either of the others.

The cargoes arrived on account of the Eaſt-India Company this year, and thoſe now on the ſeas, and daily expected to arrive, are valued at upwards of eight millions of pounds ſterling.

On a calculation lately made, it appears, that the ſeveral powers of Europe employ in the trade to the Oriental continent, about 160 ſail of ſhips, carrying from 14,000 to 15,000 ſeamen. Of theſe 65 ſhips, or thereabouts, return to Europe from India annually. The Britiſh Company employ 54 ſhips, and about 16 return each year. The Dutch Company about 40 ſhips, of which 13 return annually. The Danes 11, of which 5 return. The Swedes 11, of which 4 return. The Portugueſe 8, of which 4 return. The Imperial Company 7, of which 3 or 4 return. Pruſſia 5, of which 2 have returned. The Italian powers 12, of which 5 return. Spain return 2 every year, and France ſince the peace 14, of which 7 have returned. The Americans have had 1 ſhip arrived at New York ſince their independence.——This is a pretty accurate ſtate of the European commerce to India.

New York, April 5. The week previous to the laſt, the ſenate of this place, by a majority of two votes only, rejected the bill for granting the impoſt agreeable to the recommendation of Congreſs, although the ſame had been acceded to, as we are informed, by 11 ſtates of the union. An event, ſo extraordinary and unexpected, has occaſioned the moſt alarming apprehenſions, not only among the public creditors, but in the minds of thoſe who are diſintereſted friends to the independence and national honour of this country. In conſequence of a public notification, a very numerous and reſpectable meeting was held at the coffee-houſe laſt Thurſday evening, to conſult about the meaſures proper to be adopted at ſo intereſting a criſis; when it was unanimouſly agreed to, that 13 gentlemen ſhould be choſen as a committee to prepare a remonſtrance to the legiſlature upon the ſubject; and alſo an addreſs to the inhabitants of the other counties of the ſtate, inviting them to unite in ſuch meaſures as ſhall appear moſt proper and effectual to recover and eſtabliſh the public faith and credit; to obtain juſtice to the numerous diſtreſſed citizens in every part of the ſtate, who have ſo liberally furniſhed the public with their money, property, and ſervices, in times of the greateſt hazard and danger, and by means of whoſe patriotic exertions government has been enabled to maintain a long and expenſive war, which has terminated in the independency of the United States.

Boſton, April 18. Friday laſt, about five o'clock, P. M. the merchants, traders, and many other gentlemen of the town, met at Col. Marſton's long room, to conſider what diſcouragement ſhould be given to the Britiſh factors who were reſiding here, and monopoliſing to themſelves the benefit of commerce; when they unanimouſly reſolved not to purchaſe any goods for the future of any Britiſh merchants, factors, &c. and to recommend it to Congreſs to make laws for that purpoſe.

The exchange of Bavaria is what chiefly amuſes our politicians at preſent, and it is ſaid the Emperor has offered the Duke of Deux Ponts the title of King of Burgundy, with the Netherlands, if he will give into his meaſures; and it is thought many powers would not object to the exchange, particularly the United Provinces, although they

have a right to oppoſe any ſuch convention, as by the barrier treaty the Auſtrian Netherlands may not be diſpoſed of without their conſent. Yet it is thought they would have no objection to remove ſo powerful a potentate as the Emperor from their frontiers. On the other hand, France, Pruſſia, and the Italian princes, will no doubt oppoſe any exchange of territory from taking place between the Elector and the Emperor; for the latter being once poſſeſſed of Bavaria, could enter the heart of thoſe countries almoſt at pleaſure.

Vienna, April 20. An ordonnance has been publiſhed by his Majeſty lately, conſiſting of 12 articles; by which his Majeſty wiſhes to extend liberty more and more to all his ſubjects, by the general ſuppreſſion of the laws of ſervitude in his dominions, and grants to every perſon, who wiſhes to paſs from one part of his ſtates to another, as into Bohemia, Auſtria, Gallicia, even the Auſtrian Netherlands, Lombardy, Tuſcany, &c. the permiſſion to change their habitations, without being obliged to pay any ſum whatever for the moveables they take with them, on any pretence whatever.

The Emperor has lately publiſhed a law, which it would be worthy of the wiſdom of the Britiſh legiſlature to adopt: it declares, That in future no clergyman ſhall hold two beneſices to which cure of ſouls is annexed; becauſe it is impoſſible that they ſhould duly attend to the duties of one, without neglecting the functions of the other: and ſo ſtrictly is the law to be obſerved, that it is to extend even to biſhops and prebendaries of the Metropolitan churches; ſo that thoſe who had hitherto been permitted to hold ſeveral rectories which were ſerved by curates, muſt now reſign them all but one.

Madrid, May 27. The ordinance relative to our new Eaſt-India Company is dated the 28th of laſt month; the fund of that Company is to be 30,000,000 livres, of which the Caraccas Company, which is reunited to it, to furniſh nine, the King five, the Bank of Madrid three, and the inhabitants of the Philippine Iſlands a ſimilar ſum. The remaining 10,000,000 are to be divided into ſhares of 1000 livres each. The Company will be charged with the equipment of the merchant ſhips deſtined for Spaniſh America, where they will find the merchandize neceſſary for that country; and are to receive in exchange piaſtres, corn, and fruits, which they are to carry to the Philippines, where they will purchaſe the goods of India and China. The King permits to all nations the free entrance into all the ports of the Philippines. The Company will have there a council of adminiſtration; another is to be eſtabliſhed at Manilla, and one at Madrid, with which the other two are to correſpond.

Philadelphia, April 12. The unfortunate people who were maſſacred on the Iſland of Ferro on the 14th of December 1784, by order of the ſavage Governor, on ſuppoſition of their being infected with the plague, were convicts, 92 in number, ſhipped on board the Brigantine Nancy, at Dublin, the 17th of the preceding month. It appears by the depoſitions of the crew and paſſengers, that ſix of the felons got out of irons within ſix hours after they came on board; that they were induced to deſiſt only on perceiving the crew and paſſengers well armed and prepared for reſiſtance, but not until a blunderbuſs had been fired among them: That about four days after they left Dublin, they got very ſick of the goal-diſtemper; and that two of them died of it the day before they made the Canary Iſlands: That they were very mutinous, and often hinted their intention of riſing on the Captain and crew: That on making Ferro, they abſolutely inſiſted on being landed there; and, in fine, that the Captain, finding himſelf and crew in danger from their violence and their diſtemper, was, in his own defence, obliged to comply with their inſtant deſires.

Copenhagen, May 15. The ſhips of our nation now in the Eaſt Indies amount to 31 in number. The Aſiatic Company expect five of them from China, and four from India: the Weſt India Company expect three from Eaſt India; the Baltic Company, two; that of the Canal, one; and divers houſes of commerce, 16.

15.—This day Monſ. Pilatre Rozier and Monſ. Romaine aſcended in a balloon from Boulogne, and loſt their lives. The following particulars are collected from different accounts of this unfortunate accident. The balloon was 133 feet in diameter, made of a kind of taffeta, of a green ground, on which were painted the figures of Admiration and Ambition holding a medallion; on which were theſe words, COLONNE ET L'ART ET DE L'INDUSTRIE. Theſe figures were ſurrounded by clouds. Underneath, on a kind of wave, was inſcribed the names of the two adventurers, viz. Monſ. Pilatre de Rozier and Monſ. Romaine.

"The balloon was covered by a net with different cords, faſtened to a kind of wicker baſket that held a ſmall iron pot full of ſome combuſtibles, which were ſet fire to on their departure; this was called the MONTGOLFIER. From this hung a green ſilk curtain, underneath which, faſtened in the ſame manner, was hung the gallery in which the aerial travellers were. This was alſo made of wicker, covered with a kind of ſilk painted

painted with different devices (for the cords of the gallery were tied), the French and Engliſh colours, which were trimmed round with a neat gold fringe. In the gallery were bladders, cork-jackets, ſmall faggots, ſtraw, gingerbread-cakes, brandy, &c. &c.

"The town was awakened at four o'clock in the morning by the firing of a cannon as a ſignal of its getting ready to depart; previous to which they ſet off three ſmaller balloons, and finding them take a proper direction, determined them to go.

"The morning was prodigiouſly fine, with a fair wind and clear ſky. Meſſrs De Rozier and Romaine intrepidly took their ſeats in the gallery without their coats, having previouſly ſet fire to the Montgolfier—they bowed and aſcended amidſt the acclamations of a thouſand ſpectators.

"They had ſcarcely been 20 minutes in the air before the wind changed, and the balloon took quite a contrary direction to what it ought to have done to gain Dover; when all on a ſudden there appeared a light in the air not unlike a meteor—it was the balloon which caught fire. It was conjectured they were 6600 feet high when this accident happened. They came down at Slach, near Wymill on the Sand, about ſix miles from hence, on the road to Calais. Monſ. de Rozier was dead before the balloon reached the ground, and Monſ. Romaine lived but a minute after. The mangled condition they were in is eaſier to be conceived than deſcribed; ſuffice it to ſay, that Monſ. de Rozier had his legs and thighs broke, and that Mr Romaine had his feet hanging only to the tendons of his legs. The bodies were interred the ſame evening, after the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat at Wymill.

"What made M. Rozier's caſe more pitiable was, that he was contracted in marriage to a moſt beautiful young lady now in London. He had made his will, and ſeemed to have foreſeen what would happen, as in my preſence he took leave of his moſt intimate friend in theſe words: "Mon Ami, adieu! peut-etre a jamais. Si je ne reuſſis pas, n'importe: Je mourrai content, car c'eſt pour mon honneur."

14.—This day preſented a moſt melancholy picture—a general cloſure of the ſhops throughout the cities of London and Weſtminſter, by which the retail-dealers expreſſed their abhorrence of the ſhop-tax. This unequivocal teſtimony was grave and peaceable, but it was a deciſive declaration of the public mind. The window-ſhutters were ſpread with inſcriptions, expreſſive of the feelings of thoſe within——Every trade had its *buſtiment*—and *crape* flowed in the place of the uſual gay inſignia. In general, the inſcriptions were—"No ſhop-tax"—"No Pitt"—"Shut up by act of parliament"—"This ſhop to let, for particulars inquire of Mr Pitt"—"Removed to Ireland"—"Old Pitt rais'd England to the height of glory; young Pitt will raiſe us to the attic ſtory"—"Lighten our darkneſs, O Pitt!"—"The works of William Pitt," in black letter, &c. &c.

The amount of the value of the cargo and other things brought over in the Barrington Eaſt Indiamen including the baggage of Mr Haſtings and other paſſengers is rated at two millions of money; which is a richer freight than ever was brought to Europe in one ſhip.

The following is a liſt of the appeals from Scotland, heard this ſeſſion, with the determinations generally:

Bruce *v.* Cleghorn. *Affirmed.*

Sir James Naſmyth *v.* Sampſon. *Affirmed.*

Earl of Hopeton *v.* York-Building Company. *Affirmed.*

Stewart and Co. of Greenock *v.* Dunlop, &c. *Affirmed*

Mrs Anſtruther Paterſon *v.* Broomfield. *Remitted with inſtructions.*

York-Building Company *v.* Sir James Grant. *Remitted with inſtructions.*

Rob *v.* Thompſon of Anſtruther Weſter. *Affirmed.*

Gammel *v.* Wright, *Decree varied.*

Johnſton *v.* Tenant of Anſtruther Eaſter. *Reverſed.*

Sir Hector Monro *v.* Forbes, &c. *Decree varied.*

Mrs Baillie *v.* Mrs Scott. *Diſmiſſed.*

Mr Campbell of Shawfield *v.* York-Building Company. *Reverſed.*

M'Innes *v.* Moir. *Affirmed.*

Mercer *v.* Mercer, &c. *Affirmed.*

The Court of Seſſion determined a very important and nice queſtion in Literary Property. The proprietors of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, a work in ten volumes 4to, lately publiſhed at Edinburgh, had inſerted in that publication a very conſiderable part of Dr Gilbert Stuart's Hiſtories of Scotland and of the Reformation in Scotland; by the one party called a *ſixth*, by the other a *third*.

The proprietors of Dr Stuart's works brought an action for the penalties allowed by the ſtatute of Queen Anne, for ſecuring the copy-rights of books to the authors, or purchaſers from them. It was argued by the defenders, That there was no intention in this caſe of hurting the ſale of Dr Stuart's books; and indeed their quotations could not have the effect of injuring the ſale of them, as they were only partial extracts, and did not contain the whole of the works; that the excerpts rather ſerved as recommenda-

tions

tions to the works, and would encourage their ſale; and that no perſon would purchaſe a book of 12 guineas price, for the ſake of one that might be had for 12 ſhillings. Beſides, every review and criticiſm on authors, every Magazine or Miſcellany, the Annual Regiſters, &c. &c. were in the ſame ſituation as the preſent quotations; yet no one had ever thought of proſecuting the publiſhers of theſe for the penalties in the above ſtatute. From the nature indeed of ſuch a work as the Dictionary now in queſtion, it muſt be nothing elſe, from beginning to end, than quotations from books of all kinds; and theſe quotations were made openly and avowedly, without the leaſt intention to hurt Dr Stuart, but only for the ſake of making the Dictionary more complete. The law has drawn no line fixing to what length a perſon may quote from one book into another; and the conſequence of deciding in the preſent caſe againſt the defenders, would be to bring every one who has made the ſmalleſt quotation of a page or a line of the work of another, into the predicament of being liable for the penalties in the ſtatute.

It was ſaid for the purſuers, That the long extracts taken from Dr Stuart's books, were ſet down in the Dictionary, not as his, nor marked as quotations, thereby depriving him of the merit of the works, and of the advantage which might accrue to the proprietors of his works, by letting the world know that they were his; but the whole were printed as being the performance of the compilers. It was alſo ſaid, that the moſt ſelect pieces of Dr Stuart's works, and the ſubſtance of the whole of them, were ſo fully pillaged from them, that any perſon who was poſſeſſed of the Dictionary, would never think of buying the original, which contained little more than was to be found in the Dictionary. If the preſent inſtance was to be allowed to be an evaſion of the penalties, Literary Property would be merely an idea, as by ſimilar ſhifts any publication whatever could be republiſhed without any authority; and the author, or thoſe having right from him, might be entirely deprived of the benefit of their work. The caſe of reviews, criticiſms, extracts in newſpapers, &c. was different from the preſent, as the extracts there were given either to recommend, illuſtrate, or detect, faults in the ſubject, and did by no means fall under the idea of republiſhing or printing a work without authority.

The Court found, by a majority, that the defenders had incurred the penalties of the ſtatute, and remitted to the Lord Ordinary to modify the ſame. Several of their Lordſhips did not vote,

Againſt this deciſion the defenders have preſented a reclaiming petition.

This day the High Court of Juſticiary heard counſel on the relevancy of the criminal letters raiſed at the inſtance of Alexander Penroſe Cuming of Altyre againſt John Lawſon of Weſtertown, for voting at the laſt election for a member of parliament for the county of Forfar, without having a legal title; when their Lordſhips pronounced the following judgment, and adjourned the diet till Monday the 18th of July next: —Found the libel, in ſo far as it charged, that the pannel, at the time and upon the occaſion therein mentioned, did ſwear and ſubſcribe the oath required by act 7th of the late King, although he then well knew that he had no right or title to the lands upon which he then claimed to vote, and did accordingly vote; and that the ſame did not belong to him, nor were his own proper eſtate; and although he alſo well knew that the ſaid lands were neither *de jure* nor *de facto* in his poſſeſſion; but on the contrary, that the ſaid lands, both property and ſuperiority, did belong to and were in the actual poſſeſſion of the ſeveral perſons mentioned in the libel—relevant to infer the pains of law; and remitted the ſame to the knowledge of an aſſize: But found, that the other article of the libel, which charged, that the right upon which the pannel claimed and voted, was nominal and fictitious, created for the purpoſe of enabling him to vote for a member of parliament, was not ſo qualified as to import a relevant charge of perjury, upon which the pannel might or could be remitted to the knowledge of the aſſize; and therefore they diſmiſſed the libel in ſo far as reſpected that part of this charge.

DEATHS.—At Brighthelmſtone, Richard Atkinſon, member for New Romney, an alderman of London, and one of the directors of the Eaſt-India Company.

Mr Richard Atkinſon is one of the many inſtances of good ſenſe and perſevering induſtry, well directed in a commercial country, like England, riſing from the level of ſociety to the ſummit of affluence. He hasleft 35,000l. to Lady Ann Lindſay, 45,000l. among his nephews and nieces; and 500l. a year to his oldeſt nephew. The total amounting to 300,000l.

At Branxholm, William Ogilvie, Eſq; of Hartwoodmires.

12.—In the 83d year of his age, the Reverend Dr George Wiſhart, one of the miniſters of Edinburgh.

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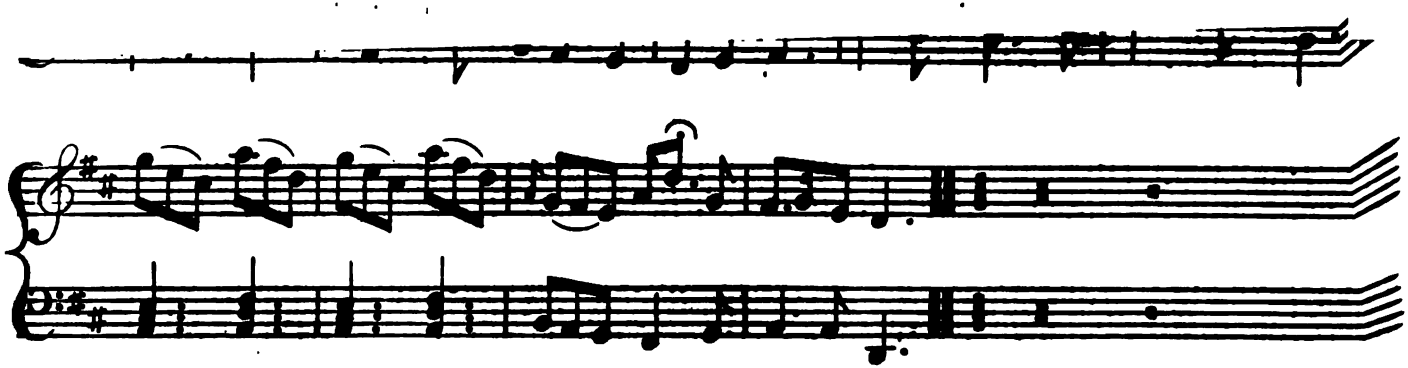


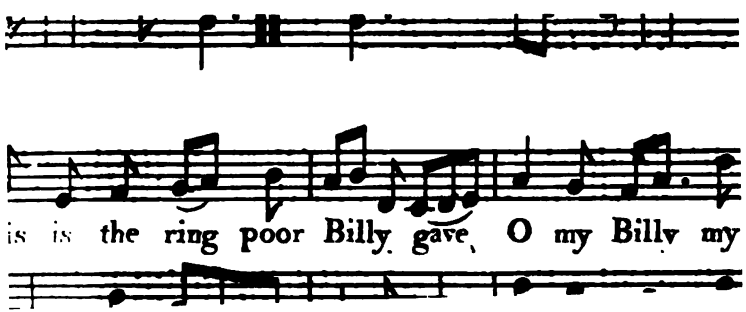
(2)

My lovely Billy is no more
O my Billy &c.
He breath'd his laſt on India's ſhore
O my Billy my &c.
Death thou tyrant why ſo cruel,
O my Billy &c.
Thus to ſnatch from me, my jewel,
O my Billy my &c.

(3)

Yes, yes my love I'll go with thee
O my Billy &c.
"Hark! how my heart beats! one, two, three"!
O my Billy my &c.
Thou little trembler, pray be ſtill,
O my Billy &c.
For thy Billy's heart is chill.
O my Billy, my faithfull love.

Printed for J. Sibbald.


is is the ring poor Billy gave, O my Billy my